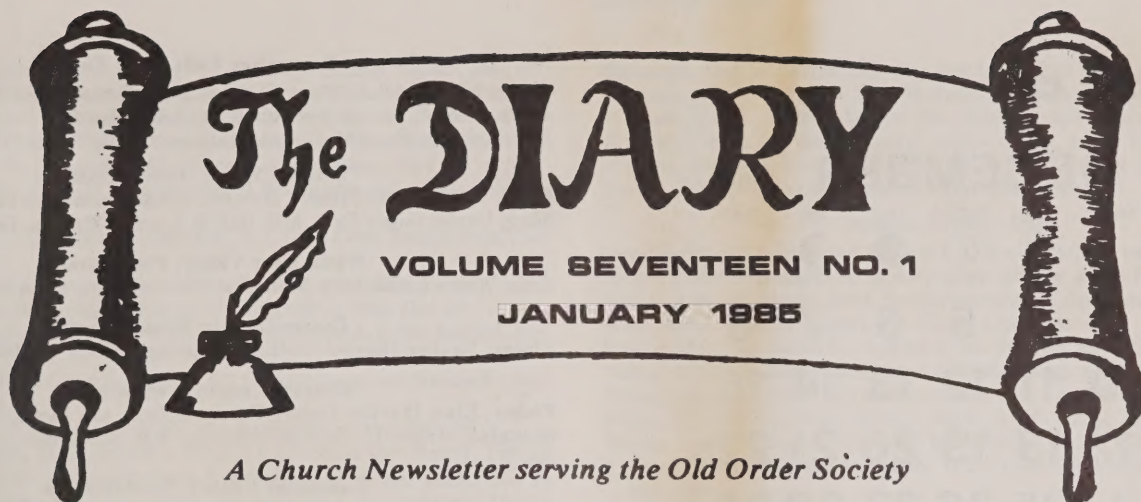


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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, genealogy and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 3 Baptisms
- 3 Marriages
- 8 Migrations
- 8 Obituaries
- 9 Contentment
- 12 Watch and Wait
- 21 Community Notes
- 31 Index of 1984



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Abermal ein Jahr verflossen,
Näher zu der Ewigkeit!
Wie ein Pfeil wird abgeschossen,
so vergehet meine Zeit.
O Jehovah, Zebaoth,
unveränderlicher Gott,
ach, was soll, was soll ich bringen,
deiner Langmut Dank zu singen.

Auf, Mein Herz, gib dich nun wieder,
ganz dem Friedensfürsten dar!
Opfre dem der Seele Lieder,
welcher krönt Tag und Jahr.
Fang ein neues Leben an,
das zum Ziel dich führen kann,
wo du durch ein selig Sterben,
wirfst die Lebenskron ererben.

Soll ich dann in dieser Hütten,
längerhin mich plagen noch,
so wirfst du mich übersütten,
mit geduld, das weiß ich doch.
Trag auf deinen Herzen mich,
Jesus Christus. Dir williglich,
mich von neuem heut verschreiben,
dir auf ewig treu zu bleiben.

An dem Abend und dem Morgen,
Gott, mein heil, versuche mich.
Laß der Heiden Nahrungsorgen,
nimmer scheiden mich und dich;
prüf mich jeden Augenblick;
gib, das ich mein Haus bescheid,
daß ich wache, daß ich flehe,
ehe denn ich schnell vergehe.

Joachim Neander

REPORTS OF

1984 **DECEMBER** 1984

SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT



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PRINTED IN U.S.A.

REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

January, 1985 Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1984 Index
 February, 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 March, 1985 National Migration List
 June, 1985 Senior Members

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

Lancaster and adjacent Counties—It would benefit all of us if we could establish a system that the deacon of each district would tend to ordination and baptism reports when they occur in his district. That would give us a right hand report directly. When we get reports that are repeated by mouth they are more apt to have mistakes. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, John E. (Sarah J. Miller) a son **Levi**, Dec 16
 Shetler, John M. (Susan S. Troyer) a son **Bennie**, Dec 17
 Wengerd, Dan N. (Polly M. Hershberger) a son **Noah**, Nov 30

Newport, New York

Mast, Alvin F. (Lydia Mast) a son **Reuben**, Dec 8

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Gingerich, Daniel J. (Mary Shetler), a son **Bennie**, Dec 8
 Glick, Enos E. (Sarah Shetler), a son **Levi**, Dec 10
 Hershberger, Enos M. (Verna Stutzman), a dau **Mary**, Dec 20

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mose (Katie Fisher), Howard, a son **Rufus**, Dec 29
 King, Daniel (Susie Esh), Mill Hall R.1, a dau **Martha**, Dec 16

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Amos B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Watsontown, a son **John**, Dec 6

Centre County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Reuben (Rachel Stoltzfus), Spring Mills, a son **Ivan**, Dec 2

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Elam (Savilla Yoder), R.3 Danville, a son **Jacob**, Dec 3
 Stoltzfus, Henry U. (Rachel Stoltzfus) R.9, Bloomsburg, a son **Sammy**, Dec 3

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos F. (Rebecca Zook) R.1 Paradise, a dau **Sadie**, Dec 8
 Beiler, Daniel K. (Esther Stoltzfus), R.2 East Earl, a son, Nov 31
 Beiler, Emanuel L. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Talmage, a dau **Katie Ann**, Nov 30

Beiler, Henry S. (Sallie Stoltzfus), Christiana, a dau **Elsie**, Nov 22
 Beiler, Jacob B. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Naomi**, Dec 3
 Blank, John H. (Ada Fern Stoltzfus), New Holland, a son **Christian**, Dec 2
 Esh, Aaron (Anna Mary Lee), R.1 Paradise, a dau, Dec 24
 Esh, Amos (Mary Kauffman), R.1 Kinzers, a son **John Matthew**, Dec 30
 Esh, Elam (Verna Mae Beiler), Ronks, a son **Mervin**, Dec 21
 Esh, Enos Jr. (Sarah King), Gordonville, a son **Samuel**, Dec 17
 Esh, Stephen (Mamie Riehl), Paradise, a son, Dec 27
 Fisher, Amos M. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son **Christian**, Nov 2
 Fisher, John S. (Rachel E. Kauffman), Gordonville, a son **Stevie**, Dec 9
 Fisher, Jonas E. (Sadie Zook), R.3, Quarryville, a son, Dec 5
 Fisher, Levi Z. (Sarah Esh), Oxford, a dau, Dec 22
 Fisher, Paul E. (Rachel Zook), R.1 New Holland, a dau **Katie**, Nov 20
 Glick, Abner S. (Lavina Stoltzfus) R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Aaron S.**, Nov 21
 Glick, Elmer K. (Fannie S. Zook), R.1 Gap, a son **Benjamin Z.**, Dec 12
 Glick, John (Fannie Esh) R.3 Quarryville a son **Samuel**, Dec 21
 Glick, Samuel K. (Elizabeth Esh), R.1 Gap, a son **Allen**, Dec 17
 Kauffman, Amos K. (Sally Ann Zook), R.2 Honey Brook, a dau **Ruth**, Dec 14
 Kauffman, Elam E. (Mary Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Linda**, Nov 31

King, Amos B. (Katie Fisher), R.2 Ephrata, a son, Dec 18
 King, Benjamin S. (Katie L. Fisher), R.2 Ephrata, a son, Dec 18
 King, Christ L. (Elsie King), Kinzers, a son **Daniel**, Nov 19
 King, Daniel E. (Rebecca Beiler), Ronks, a son, Dec 23
 King, Isaac (Leah Esh), Ronks, a dau **Emma**, Nov 25
 King, John K. (Leah King), Gordonville, a dau, Dec 27
 King, Leroy B. (Sadie E. Ebersole), R.2 Quarryville, a dau **Rebecca**, Dec 17
 King, Levi S. (Ruth Ann Stoltzfus), R.2 Honey Brook, a dau **Linda**, Dec 17
 King, Samuel B. (Emma Fisher), Gordonville, a dau, Dec 2
 Kinsinger, Samuel A. (Nancy B. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Hannah S.**, Dec 3
 Lantz, Eli B. (Sarah S. Fisher), Ronks, a son **Jonathan**, Dec 15.
 Lapp, Amos S. (Sadie S. Glick), Leola, a dau **Verna**, Nov 31
 Lapp, John D. (Barbara Smucker), Ronks, twin daughters, **Barbie** and **Becky**, Nov 9
 Lapp, John K. (Mary Zook), R.1, Ronks, a dau **Anna Mary**, Nov 25
 Lapp, Joseph B. (Lydia K. Fisher), Kirkwood, a dau **Rachel F.**, Dec 3
 Miller, Melvin (Fannie Lapp), Oxford, a son, Dec 13
 Petersheim, Amos K. (Sarah Zook), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Dec 3
 Petersheim, Elam R. (Annie King), Gordonville, a dau **Verna**, Dec 22
 Riehl, David L. Jr. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.2 Honey Brook, a dau **Linda**, Dec 17

Riehl, Leroy (Fannie Fisher), R.2, Gap, a son, Dec 16
 Smucker, Amos K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son **Jonas**, Dec 25
 Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Lizzie E. Esch), New Providence, a son **Jonas E.**, Dec 13
 Stoltzfus, Wilmer G. (Sara Zook), R.1 Gap, a dau, Dec 3
 Stoltzfus, Benuel M. (Anna Zook), Narvon, a son **John**, Dec 11
 Stoltzfus, Christian F. (Mary Zook), Paradise, a son, Dec 18
 Stoltzfus, David L. (Malinda G. Stoltzfus), R.4, Honey Brook, a son **David S.**, Dec 8
 Stoltzfus, Elias L. (Mattie K. Lapp), Kirkwood, a dau, Dec 17

Stoltzfus, Ephraim B. (Annie King, Cochranville, a dau **Naomi**, Nov 16
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Martha Stoltzfus), R.2 Narvon, a dau **Naomi**, Dec 4
Stoltzfus, Emanuel L. (Fannie King), R.3, Quarryville, a dau, Dec 11
Stoltzfus, Isaac (Sarah Fisher), Gordonville, a son, **John Mark**, Dec 22
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie Esch), Kinzers, a son **Amos**, Nov 21
Stoltzfus, Joel L. (Rachel R. Stoltzfus), R.R.1, Kirkwood, a son **Samuel**,
 Nov 27
Stoltzfus, John K. (Lea Marie Stoltzfus), R.1, Gap, a dau **Rachel Ann**, Nov
 31
Stoltzfus, John Z. (Annie K. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Levi**, Dec 17
Stoltzfus, Jonas (Malinda Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau, Dec 27
Stoltzfus, Joseph (Malinda K. Esh), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Rachel**, Dec
 19
Stoltzfus, Menno R. (Arie G. Fisher) R.1 Christiana, a son **Menno F.**, Dec
 13
Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel Fisher), R.1 Kirkwood, a son, Dec 30
Stoltzfus, Stephen E. Jr. (Fannie Esh), R.1 Kinzer, a dau **Nancy**, Dec 22
Zook, Benjamin B. (Martha Fisher), R.1 Christiana, a dau **Susie**, Dec 11
Zook, Melvin (Sadie Ruth Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Susanna**, Dec 11
Zook, Samuel K. (Nancy Lapp), R.1 Kirkwood, a dau **Katie**, Dec 25

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Dan C. (Alma Byler), R.2 Dover, a dau **Martha**, Dec 19
Byler, Neal A. (Lydia Hochstetler-Eicher), R.5 Dover, a son **Henry**, Dec
 20
Byler, Samuel R. (Naomi Schlabach), R.1 Hartly, a dau **Emma Lynn**, Dec
 9
Coblentz, Leroy A. (Tammi Williams) R.1 Hartly, a dau **Ada Joy**, Nov 27
Detweiler, Tobias H. (Ellen Miller), R.5 Dover, a dau **Dorothy**, Dec 12

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Gideon (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Ivan**, Dec 11

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, John B. (Martha Flaud), Newburg, a dau **Sallie Ann**, Dec 16

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Rufus J. (Sarah King), Doylesburg, a dau **Mary**, Dec 9

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jerry A. (Emma M. Troyer), a dau **Jemima**, Nov 29
Byler, Melvin J. (Mattie D. Kurtz), a dau **Lizzie**, Nov 29
Lee, Dan J. (Esther B. Byler), a dau **Mary**, Dec 3
Miller, Milo L. (Fannie E. Miller), a son, Nov 15
Miller, Willie A. (Clara M. Keim), a son **Jerry**, Dec 14
Weaver, Paul A. (Sara A. Miller), a son **Abe**, Dec 13

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Noah P. (Emma J. Yoder), Springs, twin son and dau **Toby** and
Tillie, Dec 17
Peachey, Olen S. (Barbara Ann Bender), Springs, a son **Marvin**, Nov 30
Yoder, Jacob M. (Annie H. Kinsinger), Grantsville, a son **Jesse**, Dec 6
Yoder, Noah E. (Annie S. Brenneman), Grantsville, a son **Moses**, Dec 11

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jacob F. (Bena R. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, a son **Jonathan**,
 Dec 9
Byler, Jonathan C. (Mary A. Byler), Volant R.1, a son **Mahlon**, Dec 7
Kurtz, Jacob L. (Nancy C. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, a son **John**, Dec
 12
Yoder, Sam J. (Emma R. Byler) New Wilmington, R.2, a dau **Susan**, Dec 3

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Daniel R. (Edna Yoder), a dau **Linda**, Nov 20

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Raber, Ben J. (Barbara Troyer), a son **Thomas**, Dec 17

Wayne County, Ohio

Gingerich, Jacob E. (Rebecca A. Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Andy**,
 Dec 2
Gingerich, Jacob M. (Susan Hershberger), a son **Daniel**, Oct 29
Hershberger, Dan E. (Ella J. Weaver), Sullivan, a son **Jacob**, Dec 27
Hershberger, Sylvanus (Susan E. Hershberger), a dau **Esther**, Dec 1
Hochstetler, Raymond E. (Susie Miller), a dau **Esther**, Dec 12
Hostetler, Harvey N. (Fannie J. Weaver) a son **Emery** Dec 24
Miller, Em. E. (Verna Hershberger), a dau **Susan**, Oct 26
Petersheim, Em. U. (Delila Yoder), a son **David**, Nov 14
Shetler, Levi E. (Anna Mast), a son **Dennis**, Nov 15
Slabaugh, Andy C. (Lydia S. Miller), a son **Eli**, Nov 28

Slabaugh, Dan C. (Katie Miller), a son **Levi**, Nov 24,
Weaver, Abe J. (Katie S. Yoder), Sullivan, a son **Abe Jr.**, Dec 8
Weaver, Dan E. (Esther Miller), Mt. Eaton, a dau **Cindy**, Nov 10
Weaver, David A. (Verba Raber), Apple Creek, a dau Dec 8
Weaver, Henry J. (Lovina S. Miller) a dau **Lydia**, Nov 28
Yoder, John D. (Lizzie Schwartz) a dau **Susan**, Oct 28

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy (Anna Kuhns) R.1, Big Prairie, a dau **Orpha**, Dec
Kline, Eddie (Emma Mast), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **Ervin**, Sept 19
Kuhns, Levi M. (Anna Erb), Fredericksburg, a dau **Linda**, Nov 15
Mast, Eli J. (Mattie Yoder), Mt. Hope, a son, Nov 23
Miller, Clarence (Edna H. Yoder), a dau **Rachel**, Dec 13
Miller, Mart E. (Esther Miller), R.5 Millersburg, a son **Delbert**, Dec 5
Miller, Mose A. (Vera Detweiler), Baltic R.1, a son **Dennis**
Miller, Vernon M. (Erma Raber), Baltic, a dau **Carol**, Dec 1
Raber, Dan E. (Mary Schlabach), R.1 Dundee, a dau **Karen**, Dec 27
Troyer, Abe M. (Sarah Hostetler), R.2, Fredericksburg, a dau **Cristena**,
 Nov 23
Troyer, Atlee E. (Katie Stutzman), R5 Millersburg, a dau **Sara Ann**, Nov
 23

Troyer, Roman A. (Katie Yoder), R.5 Millersburg, a dau **Wilma**, Nov 23
Yoder, Abe M. (Susie Miller) R1, Dundee, a dau **Mattie**, Dec 27
Yoder, Delbert A. (Barbara Ann Miller), Baltic, a son **Andy**, Dec 8
Yoder, Eli J. (Erma Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Mary**, Dec 12

Ashland County, Ohio

Brenneman, Korie S. (Esther J. Miller), a son **David**, Nov 26
Coblentz, Mose R. (Anna E. Yoder), a dau **Emma**, Nov 7
Coblentz, Emanuel R. (Fanny Lehman), a dau Dec 11
Garber, Daniel U. (Mary A. Keim), a son **Aaron**, Dec 8
Klarr, Joe (Ada C. Miller), a dau **Anna**, Dec 23
Raber, Abe H. (Fanny A. Keim), a son **John**, Dec 16
Troyer, Joe A. (Lydiann R. Yoder), a dau **Emma**, Dec 27
Troyer, John A. (Mary C. Miller), a son **Sam**, Dec 11
Weaver, John E. (Clara E. Weaver), a son **Ben**, Nov 30

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Eli (Mary Hershberger), a dau **Esther**, Dec 18
Yoder, Aden E. (Esther Miller), Fredericktown, a son **Eli**, Dec 20

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Jacob (Kathryn Graber), a son **Elam**, Dec 26
Miller, Jacob (Mary Schwartz), a dau **Elizabeth**, Dec 19
Schmucker, Daniel (Martha Delagrange), a dau **Marlene**, Dec 26
Schmucker, Jesse (Mary Graber), a son **Noah**, Dec 3
Schmucker, William (Leah Graber), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 15
Zehr, Irvin (Barbara Hilty), a stillborn son **Marcus**, Dec 28

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, William (Ida Gingerich), a son **Philip**, Dec 27
Schwartz, Amos G. (Emma H. Schwartz), a son **Marcus**, Dec 19
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Savilla Weaver), a dau, Dec 23
Schwartz, Jacob E. J. (Elma X. Schwartz), a dau **Mary**, Dec 15
Schwartz, Jonas M. (Mandy N. Wickey), a son **Jonas**, Dec 8
Wickey, David L. (Barbara K. Schwartz), a dau **Barbara** Dec 17

LaGrange County, Indiana

Lambright, Lavern O. (Esther F. Miller), R.R.1 Topeka, a son **John Alan**,
 Dec 22
Miller, Aaron N. (Ruth Byler) R.R.3 Ligonier, a son **James H.**, Dec 5
Miller, Carl (Edna Miller), R.2 Shipshewana, twins **Leon** and **Leona**, Dec
 14
Miller, Dewayne Jay (Ida Mae Lambright), R.R.2, twins **Mervin Jay** and
Marilyn Kay, Dec 7
Miller, Elmer E. (Irene E. Miller), R.2 LaGrange, a dau **Esther E.**, Dec 16
Mishler, Freeman H. (Edna E. Lehman), R.R.1 LaGrange, a son **David F.**,
 Dec 16
Miller, Glen F. (Carolyn Sue Miller), R.2 Topeka, a son **James Devon**, Dec
 7
Miller, Melvin E. (Emma J. Miller), R.4, LaGrange, a son **Elva Dean**, Dec
 10
Miller, Sam (Leanna Yoder), a dau **Norma**, Dec 13
Mishler, Daniel Lee (Ella Yoder), R.R.4 LaGrange, a dau **Leah D**, Dec 21
Schlabach, Ervin S. Jr. (Betty Fern Miller), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Michael**
 Lee, Nov 28
Schlabach, Ervin S. Jr. (Betty Fern Miller), R.R.2 Topeka, a son **Michael**
 Lee, Nov 28
Shrock, Marvin (Leanna Bontrager), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son **Mervin M.**,
 Dec 21

Dec 21

Wingard, Jay D. (Ruth Yoder), a son **Joas**, Dec 5**Yoder**, Harvey J. (Rachel Schwartz), R.R.4 LaGrange, a son **Kenneth Eugene**, Dec 12**Yoder**, Paul W. (Miriam Hochstedler), R.R.1 LaGrange, a dau **Wilma Elaine**, Dec 26**Daviess County, Indiana****Graber**, Jake (Naomi Miller), a son **Howard**, Dec 2**Knepp**, David (Naomi Wagler), twins a son and dau **Eldon David** and **Edna Ruth**, Dec 26**Knepp**, Glen (Mary Catherine Kemp), a son **Marlin Jay**, Dec 17**Knepp**, Jake (Betty Jean Knepp), a dau, Dec**Knepp**, John Ray (Vera Knepp), a dau **Alvena Kay**, Dec 22**Morner**, Dannie (Louella Weaver), a dau **Edna Jean**, Dec 17**Wagler**, Amos (Susanna Graber), a dau **Magdalena**, Nov 30**Wagler**, Larry (Martha Graber), a son **Ivan**, Dec 2**Wagler**, Wallace (Leah Knepp), a dau **Linda**, Dec 15**Wittmer**, Harold (Pauline Wagler), a son **Galen Ray**, Dec 6**Wittmer**, Norman (Lydia Ann Graber), a son **Brandon Lamar**, Dec 20**Arthur, Illinois****Beachy**, Omar (Dorothy Schrock), a son, Dec 26**Miller**, Marvin (Kathryn Gingerich), a son **David**, Nov 20**Plank**, Norman (Emma Mae Schrock), a son **Andy**, Nov 21**Yoder**, Johnnie (Sarah Ann Brenneman), a son **Paul**, Dec 4**Marion, Kentucky****Miller**, David (Erma Yoder), a dau **Elizabeth**, Nov 26**Guthrie, Kentucky****Detweiler**, Alan (Mary Ann Byler), a dau **Ena Marie**, Dec 14**Ethridge, Tennessee****Miller**, Henry M. (Susie Mast), a dau **Iva**, Dec 2**Clark, Missouri****Gingerich**, Chrissie C. (Anna G. Gingerich), a son **Joseph**, Dec 13**Miller**, Eli J. (Susie S. Gingerich), a dau **Susie**, Dec**Petersheim**, Menno J. (Rachel Gingerich), a son **Eli**, Oct 22**Yoder**, Daniel E. (Sarah M. Miller), a son **Ura**, Nov 19**Marshfield, Missouri****Yoder**, Toby (Verda Raber), a son **Matthew**, Dec 29**Partridge, Kansas****Yoder**, Morris (Louella), a dau **Melissa Deanne**, Nov 28**Buchanan County, Iowa****Bontrager**, John (Freda Gingerich), a dau **Mary**, Dec 17**Miller**, Freddie (Mary Kauffman), a dau **Lorene**, Nov 30**Nisley**, Dan (Elmina Schmucker), a son **Freeman**, Dec 19**Nisley**, Emanuel (Catherine Helmuth), a dau **Emma**, Dec 22**Harmony, Minnesota****Hershberger**, Enos (Katie Miller), a dau **Lizzie**, Dec 20**Hershberger**, Eli J. (Ida Miller), a son **Jacob**, Dec 17**Hershberger**, Jerry (Lydiann Petersheim), a son **Johnnie**, Dec 9**Utica, Minnesota****Yoder**, Eli J. (Ada N. Hershberger), a dau **Lucy**, Dec 21**Wilton, Wisconsin****Borntrager**, Amos J. (Lena Borntrager), a son **Enos**, Dec 3**Miller**, Clarence J. (Lovina Borntrager), a dau **Mattie**, Dec 22**Yoder**, Merle G. (Sarah Miller), a son **Joni**, Dec 11**Amherst, Wisconsin****Lambright**, Levi (Elsie Schmucker) and infant son born and died, Dec 18**Augusta, Wisconsin****Plank**, Willie J. (Katie Mae Borntrager), a son **David**, Dec 6**Greenwood, Wisconsin****Gingerich**, Jacob C. (Katie V. Shetler), a dau **Barbara**, Dec 3**Cashton, Wisconsin****Detweiler**, Jake (Fannie Detweiler), a dau **Lydia**, Dec 20**Hochstedler**, John (Barbara Hershberger), a son **Menno**, Nov 29**Miller**, Monroe (Lizzie Kauffman), a son **Alvin**, Nov 2**Branch County, Michigan****Eicher**, Christ J. (Anna W. Schwartz), Quincy, a dau **Josephine**, Dec 9**Eicher**, Isaiah B. (Lizzie S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a son **Samuel J.**, Dec 12**Schwartz**, William K. (Elizabeth J. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Elizabeth W.**, Dec 18**Grey County, Ontario, Canada****Hershberger**, Emery J. (Mary J. Stutzman), a son **Levi**, Dec 7**Yoder**, Peter J. (Barbara D. Zook), a son **Levi**, Nov 9**St. Marys, Ontario****Stutzman**, John L. (Catherine Troyer), a dau **Martha**, Nov 28**BAPTISMS****Lancaster County, Pennsylvania***Talmage District, by Bishop Sammie Lapp*

John, son of Jacob and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Smucker

Elam, son of Elam and Malinda (Esh) King

Eli, son of Jacob and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Smucker

Melvin, son of Daniel K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King

Eli, son of John and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Sarah, daughter of Christ K. and Barbara (Fisher) King

Anna, daughter of John and Rebecca (King) Miller

Lavina, daughter of Daniel K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) King

Linda, daughter of John and Barbara (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Anna, daughter of Amanda (Glick) Lantz and the late Melvin Glick

White Horse District, September 23, by Gideon King

John, son of Isaac and Rebecca Stoltzfus

David, son of Stephen and Rebecca Allgyer

Christian, son of Gideon and Barbara King

Linda, daughter of John and Sadie Smucker

Sylvia Ann, daughter of Samuel and Elsie Stoltzfus

Linda, daughter of Isaac and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Esther, daughter of Jacob and Ruth King

Martha, daughter of Levi and Fannie Stoltzfus

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania*West District, December 2, by David L. Smoker*

Johnny, son of Eli and Lizzie (Peachey) Stoltzfus

Stevie, son of Reuben G. and Fanny (Zook) Stoltzfus

Reuben, son of Jacob K. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania*December 23, by Bishop Enos Fisher*

John, son of Ben and Fannie Shetler

Fredericktown, Ohio*East District, December 9, by Milo Glick*

Wayne, son of Andy Miller

Alvin, son of Eli Yoder

Wayne, son of Floyd Shlabach

Last month correction:

The Baptism for Chetek, Wisconsin belongs to Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin.

MARRIAGES**Conewango Valley****Miller, Hershberger** - Emanuel, son of Pre. Levi D. and Rebecca (Yoder) Miller to Lydiann, daughter of John S. and Sarah (Kauffman) Hershberger on Dec. 13, by Bishop Eli J. Miller of Ohio.**Swartzentruber, Miller** - Joe, son of Bishop Eli E. and Anna (Stutzman) Swartzentruber of Norwich, Ont. to Lydia, daughter of Pre. Jacob L. and Katie (Yoder) Miller on Dec. 20.**Montour County, Pennsylvania****Stoltzfus, Lapp** - Bennie, son of Israel and Savilla Stoltzfus of

Kirkwood, Pa. to Hannah, daughter of Christ and Rebecca Lapp, Danville, Pa. on Nov. 29, by Bishop Bennie Fisher.

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, King - Henry, son of Adam and Nancy (Kanagy) Byler to Priscilla, daughter of Enos and Lavina (Esch) King on Nov. 13, by Joe Byler.

Fisher, King - David, son of David and Emma (Lapp) Fisher to Malinda, daughter of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King on Nov. 6, by Samuel Fisher.

Peachey, Stoltzfus - Luke, son of Jess and Annie (Peachey) Peachey to Naomi, daughter of Sam and Lydia (Riehl) Stoltzfus on Nov. 29, by Shem Swarey.

Miller, Stoltzfus - Jacob Miller, son of Eli and Annie (Peterheim) Miller to Mattie, daughter of Omer and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus on Dec. 4, by Jacob S. Stoltzfus.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Lantz - Elam, son of Reuben G. and Fanny (Zook) Stoltzfus to Sara Ann, daughter of Aaron K. and Mary (Peachey) Lantz on Dec. 4, by David L. Smoker.

Stoltzfus, King - David F., son of Menno B. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus to Elsie K, daughter of Amos S. and Mary (King) King on Nov. 27, by Israel M. Beiler.

Lancaster County Marriages of 1984

Note! We have discontinued going to West Chester for marriage records for this time. We urge all those who apply in Chester County to send their own marriage reports to The Diary if you want them listed with the rest.

Allgyer - Stoltzfus: Elam, New Providence son of Elam S. and Rachel *Blank* Allgyer to **Rebecca G.** Stoltzfus daughter of Samuel M. and Sarah *Glick* Stoltzfus; Christiana, m - By --.

Beiler - Beiler: Stephen S. son of Christian L. and Lydia *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Lancaster, to **Katie S.** daughter of Gideon S. and Mary *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Leola, Nov. 4: by Bishop Enos M. Beiler

Beiler - Fisher: Ephraim, son of Joseph L. and Rebecca *King* Beiler; Lancaster, to **Lydia L.** daughter of Jonas K. and Lydia *Lapp* Fisher; Kirkwood, by Bishop Benjamin K. Fisher; Dec. 13.

Beiler - Glick: Ephraim S. son of David B. and Elizabeth S. *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Lancaster, to **Fannie Z.** daughter of David Z. and Rachel *Zook* Glick; Leola, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler; Nov. 22.

Beiler - King: Calvin, son of John L. and Elizabeth *Smucker* Beiler; Gap, to **Verna**, daughter of Abner and Rebecca *Zook* King; Kinzer, by Bishop Robert Troyer; April 17.

Beiler - King: Christian B. son of Omar K. and Anna *Blank* Beiler; Leola, to **Barbara B.** daughter of Jacob G. and Lydia *Beiler* King; Christiana, by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp; Nov. 8.

Beiler - King: Daniel K. son of Elias and Fannie *Blank* Beiler; Leola, to **Katie P.** daughter of Joel F. and Susie *Petersheim* King; Leola, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus; Nov. 13.

Beiler - King: Jacob B. son of Jacob and Lydiann *Zehr* Beiler; Ronks, to **Malinda F.** daughter of Joel and Miriam *Fisher* King; Gap, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 20.

Beiler - Stoltzfoos: Aaron son of Josiah H. and Sarah *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Drumore, to **Aarie S.** daughter of Christian F. and Malinda *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfoos; Kinzer, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 13.

Beiler - Stoltzfus: Christian G. son of Levi R. and Rebecca *Glick* Beiler; Gordonville, to **Katie Mae** daughter of Eli S. (deceased) and Mary *King* Stoltzfus; Christiana, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 6.

Beiler - Stoltzfus: David son of Josiah H. and Sarah *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Drumore, to **Katie** daughter of Daniel S. and Rebecca *Fisher* Stoltzfus; Christiana, by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman; Nov. 15.

Beiler - Stoltzfus: Eli B. son of Jonas F. and Elizabeth *King* Beiler; Kinzer, to **Rebecca** daughter of Amos L. and Susie *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Gap, by Bishop Jesse O. Slabach; Oct. 30.

Beiler - Stoltzfus: John E. son of Daniel E. and Rachel *Esh* Beiler; Leola, to **Lydia F.** daughter of Daniel and Anna *Fisher* Stoltzfus; Lititz, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 1

Beiler - Zook: Elam M. son of Benjamin F. and Anna *Fisher* Beiler; Paradise, to **Rebecca G.** daughter of Henry S. and Bena *Glick* Zook; Ronks, by Bishop John S. Glick; Oct. 30.

Blank - Smucker: Amos S. son of David K. and Malinda *Stoltzfus* Blank; Lancaster, to **Emma Z.** daughter of Levi E. and Barbara *Stoltzfus* Smucker; Ronks, by Bishop David K. Blank; Nov. 22.

Byler - Ebersol: Jonas son of Eli Z. and Emma E. *Byler* Byler; Paradise, to **Sarah B.** daughter of Jacob E. and Leah *Zook* Ebersol; Gordonville, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus; Nov. 22.

Ebersol - Beiler: John Z. son of Jacob E. and Leah *Zook* Ebersol; Gordonville, to **Mary S.** daughter of Josiah H. and Sarah *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Drumore, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol; Dec. 11.

Ebersol - Fisher: Amos K. son of Aaron F. and Mary *Kauffman* Ebersol; Honey Brook, to **Sallie Ann** daughter of Samuel E. *Barbarba King* Fisher; Paradise, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus; Nov. 6.

Ebersol - Lapp: Eli Omar son of Jacob B. and Rebecca *Esh* Ebersol; Peach Bottom, to **Susie** daughter of Amos S. and Katie *Zook* Lapp; Strasburg, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol; Nov. 6.

Ebersol - Peachey: Jacob B. son of David B. and Leah *Beiler* Ebersol; Leola, to **Ella B.** daughter of Jacob H. and Emma *Beiler* Peachey; Gordonville, by Bishop David L. Smoker; Dec. 6.

Ebersol - Stoltzfoos: Alvin F. son of Amos Z. and Naomi *Fisher* Ebersol; Gordonville, to **Malinda** daughter of David Z. and Emma *Petersheim* Stoltzfoos; Leola, by Bishop Jonathan F. King; Nov. 8.

Esh - Glick: Reuben O. son of Jonas S. and Malinda *King* Esh; New Providence, to **Bena** daughter of David F. and Susie *Stoltzfoos* Glick; Howard, by Bishop David Blank; Nov. 8.

Esh - Beiler: Levi S. son of Amos L. and Anna *Stoltzfus* Esh; Lititz, to **Bena G.** daughter of Levi R. and Rebecca *Glick* Beiler; New Holland, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol; Nov. 20.

Esh - Fisher: Ivan A. son of Amos A. and Leah *King* Esh; Bird-in-Hand, to **Arie L.** daughter of Christian L. and Sarah *Lapp* Fisher; Ronks, by Bishop Glen H. Lambright; Nov. 29.

Esh - King: John E. Jr. son of John E. and Mary *Petersheim* Esh; Ronks, to **Rebecca Ann** daughter of Abram P. and Fannie *Fisher* King; Gordonville, by Bishop David K. Blank; Nov. 6.

Esh - Lapp: John M. son of Michael S. and Sadie *Miller* Esh; Strasburg, to **Malinda G.** daughter of Joseph L. and Katie *Glick* Lapp; Paradise, by Bishop Levi S. Fisher; Nov. 13.

Esh - Stoltzfus: Aaron H. son of Amos G. and Katie *Huyard* Esh; Gordonville, to **Mima** daughter of Stephen L. (deceased) and Emma *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Gordonville, by Bishop Amos G. Esh; Nov. 27.

Esh - Stoltzfus: Emanuel B. son of Levi K. and Mary *Beiler* Esh; Gap, to **Barbara A.** daughter of Elam B. and Arie *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Gap, by Bishop Moses K. Blank; Nov. 13.

Esh - Stoltzfus: Ivan B. son of Levi K. and Mary *Beiler* Esh; Gap, to **Sarah A.** daughter of Joseph and Fannie *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Kinzer, by Bishop Joel K. Zook Nov. 8.

Fisher - Fisher: Leon L. son of Christian L. and Sarah *Lapp* Fisher; Ronks, to **Sadie L.** daughter of Elmer K. and Susie *Lapp* Fisher; Strasburg, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp; Nov. 22.

Fisher - Glick: Samuel G. son of Joseph and Elizabeth *Glick* Fisher; Ronks, to **Verna L.** daughter of Elam S. and Emma *Lapp* Glick; Lancaster, by Bishop John M. Beiler; Nov. 15.

Fisher - Smucker: Melvin L. son of Amos L. and Mary *Lantz* Fisher; Ronks, to **Lydia Ann** daughter of Abner S. and Sadie *King* Smucker; New Holland, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol; Nov. 1.

Fisher - Stoltzfoos: Gideon D. son of Jonathan S. and Mattie *Lapp* Fisher; Kirkwood, to **Katie S.** daughter of David F. and Sadie *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfoos; New Providence, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 20.

Fisher - Stoltzfoos: Paul C. son of Christian and Katie *Allgyer* Fisher; Kinzer, to **Linda M.** daughter of David B. and Emma F. *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfoos; Kinzer, by Bishop Benjamin Allgyer; Nov. 1.

Fisher - Stoltzfus: Elmer S. son of Samuel E. and Rebecca *Stoltzfus* Fisher; Gordonville, to **Katie Mae** daughter of Samuel S. and Anna K. *Stoltzfoos* Stoltzfus; Christiana, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler; Nov. 20.

Fisher - Stoltzfus: Jacob S. son of Aaron S. and Rachel *Stoltzfus* Fisher; Ronks, to Rebecca L. daughter of Levi (deceased) and Sarah *Lapp* Stoltzfus; Kirkwood, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler; Nov. 8.

Fisher - Stoltzfus: John S. son of Jacob M. and Arie E. *Stoltzfoos* Fisher; Christiana, to Rachel F. daughter of Daniel L. and Arie *Fisher* Stoltzfus; Gordonville, by Bishop Amos L. Stoltzfus; Dec. 4.

Flaud - Beiler: Emanuel Jr. son of Emanuel J. and Barbara *Beiler* Flaud; Bird-in-Hand, to Priscilla daughter of John S. and Betsy *Zook* Beiler; Kinzer, by Bishop Amos L. Beiler; Nov. 6.

Glick - Esch: Lloyd J. son of Ephraim and Fannie *King* Glick; Gordonville, to Anna Mary daughter of Abner S. and Lydia *Beiler* Esch; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Ezra H. Beiler; Nov. 20.

Glick - Fisher: John M. son of Elam S. and Emma *Lapp* Glick; Lancaster, to Anna K. daughter of David F. and Mary *King* Fisher; Strasburg, by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp; Nov. 6.

Glick - Fisher: Samuel S. son of Isaiah S. and Arieanna *Stoltzfus* Glick; Lancaster, to Fannie M. daughter of Samuel S. and Susie *Miller* Fisher; Ronks, by Bishop Gideon J. Byler; Dec. 6.

Glick - Kauffman: Aaron L. son of Moses B. and Sarah *Lapp* Glick; Quarryville, to Anna K. daughter of Christian S. and Matie *King* Kauffman Honey Brook, by John S. Glick Nov. 15.

Glick - Kauffman: Samuel L. son of Moses B. and Sarah *Lapp* Glick; Quarryville, to Malinda daughter of Elmer and Elizabeth *King* Kauffman Christiana, by John S. Glick Nov. 8.

Glick - Stoltzfus: Samuel S. son of Moses S. and Elizabeth *Stoltzfus* Glick; New Providence, to Salome F. daughter of Daniel S. and Arie K. *Fisher* Stoltzfus Gordonville, by Amos L. Stoltzfus Nov. 4.

Huyard - Beiler: Emanuel B. son of Elam and Sarah B. *Bawell* (deceased) Huyard; New Holland, to Elizabeth S. daughter of John J. and Rebecca *Stoltzfus* Beiler Leola, by Stephen *Zook* Nov. 6.

Huyard - Esch: Stephen F. son of Amos F. and Levina *Fisher* Huyard; New Holland, to Elizabeth B. daughter of Levi K. and Mary Ann *Beiler* Esch Gap, by Amos G. Esch Nov. 22.

Kauffman - Miller: Benjamin M. son of John A. (deceased) and Fannie *Petersheim* Kauffman (deceased) Bird-in-Hand; to Nancy daughter of Christian and Sarah *Petersheim* Miller (Both deceased) Bird-in-Hand, by Abe C. Gingerich; Dec. 20.

King - Beiler: Christian K. son of Sylvan S. and Elizabeth *King* King; Paradise, to Anna Mary daughter of Reuben S. and Lydia *Stoltzfus* Beiler; Strasburg, by Amos E. King Nov. 22.

King - Ebersol: John S. son of Abram B. and Elizabeth *Stoltzfus* King; Bird-in-Hand, to Rachel R. daughter of Jonas S. and Fannie *Riehl* Ebersol Bird-in-Hand, by Enos M. Beiler Nov. 20.

King - Ebersol: Abner K. son of David B. and Ada R. *King* King; Bird-in-Hand, to Sadie L. daughter of Jonas and Sarah *Riehl* Ebersol Gordonville, by Melvin H. Miller; Dec. 4.

King - Esch: Abram G. son of Gideon and Barbara *Glick* King; Gap, to Lydia B. daughter of Jonas S. and Sarah *Blank* Esch (deceased) New Providence, by Gideon King; Nov. 29.

King - Esch: Enos S. son of Enos and Rachel *Stoltzfus* King; Quarryville, to Rachel K. daughter of Christian B. and Malinda K. *Esh* Esch Gordonville, by Israel M. Beiler; Nov. 13.

King - Fisher: Abner K. son of Samuel S. and Fannie *King* King; Drumore, to Elizabeth K. daughter of Benjamin A. and Malinda *Kauffman* Fisher Ronks, by Jonathan F. King; Nov. 13.

King - Fisher: Daniel S. son of Benuek K. and Barbara L. *Stoltzfus* King Bird-in-Hand, to Sadie S. daughter of Henry S. and Sadie E. *Smucker* Fisher Paradise, by Elam King; Nov. 15.

King - Fisher: Jesse L. son of Daniel F. and Hannah B. *Lapp* King; Quarryville, to Katie B. daughter of Amos L. and Elizabeth *Zook* Fisher (deceased); Gap, by Amos E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 13.

King - Fisher: Jonas K. son of Jonas K. and Sarah *Stoltzfus* King; Bird-in-Hand, to Elizabeth S. daughter of Reuben B. and Emma S. *Stoltzfus* Fisher Paradise, by Daniel B. Fisher; Dec. 6.

King - Huyard: Abner B. son of John B. and Barbara K. *Zook* King; Paradise, to Rachel B. daughter of Elam S. and Sarah *Bawell* Huyard (deceased) New Holland, by Joel K. *Zook* Dec. 4.

King - Lantz: Samuel L. son of Levi S. and Sylvia *Lapp* King; Lititz, to Rachel Ann daughter of Amos B. and Katie D. *Stoltzfus* Lantz Leola, by Amos S. Lapp; Nov. 27.

King - Lapp: Christian S. son of Emanuel B. and Sarah F. *Zook* King; Kirkwood, to Sadie R. daughter of John A. and Katie E. *Riehl* Lapp Kirkwood, by Benjamin K. Fisher; Nov. 22.

King - Lapp: Mervin S. son of John K. and Lavina *Stoltzfus* King; Gap, to Mary S. daughter of John K. and Anna S. *Smucker* Lapp (deceased) Kinzer, by John L. Stoltzfus; Nov. 8.

King - Lapp: Norman B. son of John and Emma *Beiler* King; Kirkwood, to Katie K. daughter of Jonas S. and Katie K. *King* Lapp; Ronks, by Bishop Levi S. Fisher; Nov. 15.

King - Zook: Jacob P. son of Daniel F. and Barbara *Petersheim* King; Strasburg, to Naomi daughter of Isaac N. and Mattie *King* Zook; Narvon, by Bishop John U. Stoltzfus; Nov. 29.

Lantz - Stoltzfus: Daniel K. son of Stephen K. (deceased) and Mary *King* Lantz (deceased); Intercourse, to Lydia daughter of Levi M. and Elizabeth K. *Esh* Stoltzfus; Leola, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 8.

Lantz - Stoltzfus: Emanuel S. son of David K. and Leah K. *Stoltzfus* Lantz; Leola, to Emma daughter of Jesse M. and Rebecca *Lapp* Stoltzfus; Lititz, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp; Nov. 20.

Lapp - Blank: Benuek son of Daniel E. and Lydia *King* Lapp; Lancaster, to Sarah daughter of Joseph and Malinda *Smucker* Blank; Nine Points, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp Nov. 13.

Lapp - Fisher: Jonathan Z. son of Amos S. and Katie *Zook* Lapp; Strasburg, to Elizabeth E. daughter of Benuek M. and Mary *Lapp* Fisher; New Holland, by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher; Nov. 15.

Lapp - King: Daniel K. son of Ephraim (deceased) and Sarah *King* Lapp; Kirkwood, to Arie E. daughter of Eli Z. and Emma *Esh* King; Gordonville, by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp; Dec. 4.

Lapp - Lapp: Ivan K. son of David S. (deceased) and Katie *King* King; Gordonville, to Katie Mae daughter of Christian K. and Anna Mary *Esh* Lapp; Quarryville, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp; Nov. 30.

Lapp - Smucker: Samuel K. Jr. son of Samuel K. and Sarah *Dienner* Lapp; Leola, to Verna Mae daughter of Paul S. and Rachel *Beiler* Smucker; Lancaster, by Bishop Samuel K. Lapp; Nov. 15.

Lapp - Stoltzfus: John Jr. son of John and Katie Lapp; to Malinda daughter of Jesse and Lavina *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Honey Brook, by Bishop Samuel J. Stoltzfus, Maryland, Nov. 29.

Lapp - Swarey: Samuel L. Widower, son of Joseph P. and Hannah *Lapp* Lapp both (deceased); Ronks, to Sarah daughter of Jacob K. and Barbara *King* Swarey; Lancaster, by Bishop Aaron Y. Beiler; Nov. 1.

Miller - Beiler: Amos G. son of David R. and Naomi *Glick* Miller; Leola, to Rebecca daughter of Henry K. and Katie *Stoltzfoos* Beiler; Christiana, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler; Nov. 15.

Miller - Glick: Jonas F. son of Jacob K. and Sarah *Fisher* Miller; Quarryville, to Emma daughter of Moses S. and Elizabeth *Stoltzfoos* Glick; New Providence, by Bishop Samuel F. Fisher; Nov. 22.

Petersheim - King: Benuek K. son of Elmer F. and Fannie *King* Petersheim; Ronks, to Barbara daughter of Christian K. and Barbara *Fisher* King; Leola, by Bishop Elam K. King; Dec. 4.

Petersheim - King: Jerry son of Enos and Sadie *Stoltzfus* Petersheim; Gordonville, to Linda daughter of Levi and Rebecca *Smoker* King; Gordonville, by Bishop Amos King.

Petersheim - King: John D. Jr. son of John D. and Mary *King* Petersheim; Ronks, to Ruth B. daughter of Christian and Katie *Byler* King; Kinzer, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 22.

Petersheim - Stoltzfus: Melvin K. son of John D. and Mary *King* Petersheim; Ronks, to Anna S. daughter of Enos S. and Mary F. *Stoltzfus* Stoltzfus; Lancaster, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 27.

Petersheim - Stoltzfus: Melvin R. Jr. son of Melvin and Rebecca *Lapp* Petersheim; Christiana, to Sylvia Mae daughter of Elam M. and Naomi *Esch* Stoltzfus; Lititz, by Bishop John K. Beiler; Oct. 29.

Riehl - Riehl: John G. son of Benjamin and Barbara *Glick* Riehl; Ronks, to Lydia daughter of Henry L. and Susie *Beiler* Riehl; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Christian B. Riehl; Nov. 13.

Riehl - Stoltzfus: Henry S. son of David L. and Sarah *Stoltzfus* Riehl; Kirkwood, to **Naomi E.** daughter of Jacob L. and Salome *Esh Stoltzfus*; Paradise, by Bishop David Riehl; Nov. 20.

Smoker - Smoker: John M. son of Israel K. and Susie *King Smoker*; Lancaster, to **Lillian** daughter of Amos S. and Lydia *Petersheim Smoker*; Gordonville, by Bishop Jonathan F. King; Nov. 15.

Smucker - Beiler: Levi K. son of Abner S. and Sadie *King Smucker*; New Holland, to **Esther** daughter of Joseph F. and Elizabeth *King Beiler*; Gap, by Bishop Gideon King; Nov. 15.

Smucker - Stoltzfus: Amos F. son of Daniel B. and Mary *Fisher Smucker*; Gordonville, to **Fannie S.** daughter of Jonas L. (deceased) and Anna *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Henry S. Fisher; Nov. 27.

Stoltzfoos - King: Benjamin son of Levi F. and Katie *Fisher Stoltzfoos*; Quarryville, to **Miriam** daughter of Benjamin R. and Lydia *Beiler King*; Peach Bottom, by Bishop Leonard Miller; Dec. 6.

Stoltzfoos - Lapp: Levi S. son of David F. and Sadie *Stoltzfus Stoltzfoos*; New Providence, to **Barbara B.** daughter of Aaron S. Jr. and Rachel *Blank Lapp*; Kirkwood, by Bishop Samuel K. Fisher; Oct. 30.

Stoltzfoos - Stoltzfus: Christian B. son of Jacob F. and Mary *Beiler Stoltzfoos*; Kinzer, to **Mary R.** daughter of Samuel M. and Mary *Riehl Stoltzfus*; Kirkwood, by Bishop Moses K. Blank; Nov. 29.

Stoltzfus - Beiler: Benuel K. son of Isaac F. and Levina *King Stoltzfus*; Bart, to **Naomi** daughter of Eli S. and Mary *Beiler Beiler*; Gordonville, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 13.

Stoltzfus - Beiler: Samuel D. son of Stephen E. and Nancy *Blank Stoltzfus*; Bird-in-Hand, to **Ada Ruth** daughter of Ezra H. and Elizabeth *Stoltzfoos Beiler*; New Providence, by Bishop John K. Beiler; Dec. 6.

Stoltzfus - Esh: Aaron F. son of Jonas K. and Fannie *Fisher Stoltzfus*; Christiana, to **Rachel S.** daughter of Benuel F. and Rebecca *Stoltzfus Esh*; Peach Bottom, by Bishop David L. Riehl; Nov. 1.

Stoltzfus - King: Benuel B. son of Christian E. and Rebecca *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Narvon, to **Ruth Ann** daughter of Jonas and Rebecca *Stoltzfus King*; Gordonville, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus; Nov. 22.

Stoltzfus - King: Ervin K. son of Christian L. and Mary *King Stoltzfus*; Narvon, to **Annie Mae** daughter of Daniel R. and Fannie *Blank King*; Gordonville, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 27.

Stoltzfus - King: Samuel L. Jr. son of Samuel L. and Malinda K. *Esh Stoltzfus*; Bird-in-Hand, to **Naomi Mae** daughter of John G. and Emma *Glick King*; Lancaster, by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman; Nov. 29.

Stoltzfus - Smucker: Henry Z. son of Daniel S. and Rebecca *Fisher Stoltzfus*; Christiana, to **Mary S.** daughter of Daniel B. and Mary S. *Fisher Smucker*; Gordonville, by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman; Nov. 20.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Abner S. son of Samuel M. and Sarah A. *Glick Stoltzfus*; Christiana, to **Rebecca E.** daughter of Amos L. and Katie *Esh Stoltzfus*; Kinzer, by Bishop Abe C. Gingerich; Dec. 18.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Benjamin B. son of Levi E. and Barbara *Beiler Stoltzfus*; Ronks, to **Elizabeth B.** daughter of Daniel L. and Dorothy *Beiler Stoltzfus*; New Holland, by Bishop John M. Beiler; Nov. 29.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Benjamin K. son of LeRoy B. and Sarah *Zook Stoltzfus*; Paradise, to **Rachel B.** daughter of Andrew K. and Katie *Beiler Stoltzfus*; Kirkwood, by Bishop John K. Beiler; Nov. 20.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Daniel K. son of Melvin and Barbara *King Stoltzfus*; Gordonville, to **Mary B.** daughter of Samuel K. and Naomi *Beiler Stoltzfus*; Gordonville, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus; Nov. 15.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Daniel K. son of Stephen E. and Rebecca *King Stoltzfus*; Gordonville, to **Lizzie K.** daughter of Daniel S. and Emma *King Stoltzfus*; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Stephen E. Stoltzfus Nov. 8.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: Eli B. Jr. son of Eli B. and Katie *Beiler Stoltzfus*; Strasburg, to **Barbara A.** daughter of Lloyd and Anna *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Gordonville, by Bishop Olin J. Wingard; Nov. 8.

Stoltzfus - Stoltzfus: John D. son of Amos T. and Rebecca *Stoltzfoos Stoltzfus*; Gap, to **Fannie F.** daughter of Amos E. and Mary *Fisher Stoltzfus* (deceased); Gap, by Bishop Levi S. Fisher; Nov. 20.

Stoltzfus - Yoder: Ephraim son of John K. and Sarah *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Ronks, to **Verna** daughter of Christian and Rebecca *Stoltzfus Yoder*; Kinzer, by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus; Nov. 22.

Stoltzfus - Zook: Aaron B. son of Benjamin and Priscilla *Beiler Stoltzfus*; Paradise, to **Mary Ruth** daughter of Levi K. and Mary *Beiler Zook* (deceased); Gap, by Bishop Henry B. Stoltzfus; Oct. 30.

Yoder - Beiler: Samuel S. son of Amos F. and Barbara *Stoltzfoos Yoder*; Kinzer, to **Fannie K.** daughter of Amos L. and Sarah *King Beiler*; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Gideon King; Dec. 6.

Yoder - Smucker: John O. son of Samuel K. and Sarah *Beiler Yoder*; Lancaster, to **Malinda F.** daughter of Daniel B. and Malinda *Fisher Smucker*; Gordonville, by Bishop Samuel S. Kauffman; Nov. 20.

Zook - Beiler: Andrew C. son of Levi and Mary *Beiler Zook* (deceased); Bart, to **Katie Y.** daughter of Elias S. and Fannie Y. *Blank Beiler*; Leola, by Bishop Joel K. Zook; Oct. 29.

Zook - Beiler: Solomon S. son of Christian and Anna *Stoltzfus Zook*; Honey Brook, to **Fannie K.** daughter of Samuel and Lydia *King Beiler*; Bird-in-Hand, by Bishop Gideon King; Dec. 4.

Zook - Kauffman: Paul S. son of Amos and Mary *Lapp Zook*; Strasburg, to **Nancy** daughter of Jonathan and Lizzie *Esh Kauffman*; Gordonville, by Bishop Amos S. Lapp.

Zook - King: Christian son of Noah and Mary *Riehl Zook*; New Holland, to **Sylvia G.** daughter of Jacob Z. and Emma *Glick King*; Lancaster, by Bishop John D. Peachey; Nov. 29.

Zook - Stoltzfus: Elmer S. son of John B. and Sarah *Stoltzfus Zook*; Kinzer, to **Edna B.** daughter of John E. and Edna *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Gap, by Bishop Benjamin Allgyer; Nov. 15.

Zook - Stoltzfus: Paul N. son of Levi K. and Mary *Beiler Zook* (deceased); Gap, to **Susie Mae** daughter of Joseph and Fannie *Stoltzfus Stoltzfus*; Kinzer, by Bishop Joel K. Zook; Nov. 8.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summy, Bender - Widower Eli J. Summy, Grantsville, Maryland and widow Mrs. Amanda (Zook) Bender, Springs, Pa. were united in marriage on Dec. 27, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder. They will reside at his home near Grantsville, Maryland.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Shetler - John D., son of Bishop Dan J. and Emma (Raber) Byler to Nancy B., daughter of the late Ben B. and Barbara (Yoder) Shetler on Dec. 20, by Gideon J. Byler.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Weaver - Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. Fisher to Wilma dau of Mr. and Mrs. Andy J. Weaver, on Dec 20, by Andy J. Weaver.

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Byler, Detweiler - Andy J. son of Jonas B. Byler to Jemima E. dau of Ervin B. Detweiler, on Dec 20, by Mose B. Byler.

Byler, Hershberger - Andy J. A. son of Joe A. Byler to Mary, dau of Robert S. Hershberger of Tionesta, Pa. on Dec 27, by Joe A. Byler.

Reedsville, Pa.

Hostetler, Yoder - Eli Z., son of Noah H. and Emma (Zook) Hostetler to Salina E., daughter of Isaac S. and Leah (Hostetler) Yoder on Dec. 6, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Hostetler - John H., son of Jacob B. and Elizabeth N. (Hostetler) Yoder to Leah Z., daughter of the late Esle S. and Anna Y. (Zook) Hostetler on Dec. 13, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Yoder - Manasses R., son of Manasses J. and Katie B. (Yoder) Yoder to Barbara M. dau of Eli J. and Barbara Y. (Hostetler) Yoder on Dec. 13, by Bishop Solomon C. Hostetler.

Wayne County, Ohio

Stutzman, Swartzentruber - Dannie J., son of Joe N. and Katie (Zook) Stutzman of Chestley, Ont. Canada to Mary, daughter of Pre. Eli L. and Sarah (Miller) Swartzentruber on Dec. 6, by Em. Shetler.

Troyer, Zook - Eli, son of Pre. Dan D. and Anna (Miller) Troyer of Gladwin, Michigan to Elizabeth, daughter of Eli J. and Emma (Gingerich) Zook on Dec. 11.

Hershberger, Stutzman - Sammie, son of Christ D. and Lovina (Hershberger) Hershberger to Lydia, daughter of John L. and Katie (Troyer) Stutzman on Dec. 20.

Yoder, Miller - Eli, son of Dan E. and Malinda (Swartzentruber) Yoder to Mattie, daughter of Pre. Mose M. and Anna (Swartzentruber) Miller on Dec. 25.

Byler, Gingerich - David, son of Tom D. and Katie Byler to Susan, daughter of Peter P. and Mary Gingerich on Jan 1st.

Miller, Swartzentruber - Levi, son of Rudy M. and Lydia (Miller) Miller to Mary, daughter of Dan J. and Mary (Hershberger) Swartzentruber on Nov. 22.

Stockport, Ohio

Gingerich, Raber - Dannie U., son of Pre. Ura U. and Lovina D. (Borntrager) Chesterhill, Ohio to Emma H., daughter of Henry E. and Bena J. (Mast) Cutler, Ohio (Palmer Twp.) by Bishop Henry M. Miller.

Ashland County, Ohio

Yoder, Mast - John, son of Aden N. and Edna Yoder to Katie, daughter of Alvin I. and Edna Mast on Dec. 13.

Shipshewana, Indiana

Hostetler, Bontrager - Orva Jr., son of Orva and Ella (Miller) Hostetler to Rosemary, daughter of Mahlon and Lydia Mae (Yoder) Bontrager on Nov. 22, by Bishop Perry L. Bontrager.

McRae, Arkansas

Borntrager, Miller - Mose, son of Mose and Mattie Borntrager, Clark, Missouri to Susan, daughter of Mrs. David (Elizabeth Yutzy) Miller, Dec. 6, by her Uncle David Yutzy of Hazelton, Iowa.

Haven, Kansas

Keim, Yoder - Lavern, son of Atlee and Wilma (Schrock) Keim of Haven, Kansas to Lydia Mae, daughter of David T. and Sylvia (Miller) Yoder of Garnett, Kansas on April 26, 1984.

Utica, Minnesota

Stutzman, Miller - Aden, son of John E. and (Mary Hershberger) Stutzman to Katie, daughter of Pre. Menno A. and (Katie Gingerich) Miller, by Bishop Jacob E. Schmucker on Dec. 20.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Stutzman, Borntrager - Noah, son of Mahlon and Amelia (Borntrager) Stutzman to Mattie, daughter of Harvey and Mary (Borntrager) Borntrager on June 5, 1984, by Willie E. Borntrager.

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Schwartz - Joseph A., son of August and Elnora Girod of Salem, Indiana to Josephine S., daughter of Sam and Katie Schwartz on Dec. 6, by Bishop Reuben S. Girod.

Clark, Missouri

Yoder, Gingerich - Widower Elmer H. Yoder, Ashland, Ohio, son of Harley Yoders to Barbara, daughter of Noah and Lydia Gingerich, December 6, by Bishop Willie E. Borntrager of the home church. Elmer is 40 years old and has 10 children, Barbara is 33 years old.

Anabel, Missouri

Yoder, Borntrager - Mose, son of John I. and Mary (Schrock) Yoder of Tomak, to Rosa, dau of Abraham Y. and Martha (Borntrager) Borntrager, on Dec 6, by Neal Borntrager.

MIGRATIONS

Mose A. Yoders, Andy M. Yoders, Emanuel E. Gingerichs, Daniel M. Yoders, Andy E. Yoders, Mose M. Yoders, and Emanuel M. Yoders all moved from Ethridge, Tennessee to Cave City, Kentucky on December 13th.

The Enos A. Yoder Family from Ethridge, Tennessee to Glasgow, Kentucky in December.

Pre. Lester F. Grabers moved from Bronson, Michigan to Nunnely, Tennessee on December 19.

Sam P. Borntreger from Hutchinson, Kansas to Middlebury, Indiana their son Freddie S. Bontregers. November.

David E. Keims from Haven, Kansas to Hutchinson, Kansas R.2 67501, November.

Fred W. Yutzys moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Charlotte, Michigan 84413, 727 N. Stine, in November.

William J. Bontregers from Kingston, Wisconsin to Hutchinson, Kansas 67501. December.

John E. and Ada Stoltzfus moved from Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania (Montour County) to Lancaster County in December.

Dan E. Swarzentrubers and 2 children moved from Gladwin, Michigan to Canton, Minnesota area the 8th.

Min. Willis Hostetlers moved from Guthrie, Kentucky to Townville, Pennsylvania on December 4th.

William Hostetlers moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Guthrie, Kentucky on December 5th.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, John S., 71, Paradise, Pa.

died Dec 27 at his home of a heart attack. He was born Sept 29, 1913 in Paradise Twp. was the son of (the late) Amos L. and Sarah (Kauffman) Beiler. He was the husband of Hannah (Stoltzfus) Beiler.

Surviving are his wife and 2 sons and 1 dau Levi S. and Amos J. and Sarah J. wife of David Stoltzfus all of Paradise, and 11 grandchildren. Also surviving are 1 brother and 4 sisters: Amos Beiler, Quarryville; Rachel Lantz, Gordonville; Anna King, Lancaster; Sarah wife of Abram King, Lancaster, and Ruth Beiler of Paradise.

Services were held at the late home Dec 29, by Jonas King and Samuel Kauffman. Hymn by Levi Kauffman. Interment in Beiler's cemetery in Ronks. Hymn by Samuel King. Absheid by Samuel Fisher.

Fisher, Daniel S, 68, Meadville Rd., Narvon, Penna.

died Dec. 25 at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital following a brief illness. He worked as a groom for Aaron Martin Stables, New Holland.

He was the husband of Sarah F. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Samuel K. and Fannie Stoltzfus Fisher. In addition to his wife he is survived by four sons, Emanuel S., Narvon, Samuel K., Morgantown, Omar S., Lititz, Jonah M., Narvon, two daughters, Lydia A., wife of Christ F. Beiler, Ronks, Sarah E., wife of Abner A. Zook, Gap, and 25 grandchildren. Also surviving are a brother, Samuel U., Elverson, and five sisters, Lydia Ebersol, Emma Fisher, and Sylvia Fisher all of Narvon. Elizabeth Stoltzfus, Kinzers and Annie King, Ronks.

H??, Noah, Scottdale, Mich.

son of Dan E. and Ceville E., died December 5. Funeral services were held on December 7th.

CONTENTMENT

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the third serial of "Contentment," a reproduction by remission of the author. The book consists of 176 5½x8½ pages with many historic illustrations, paperbound; price \$6.00 plus postage. Order from William R. McGrath, 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657.

CHAPTER III

Jacob Responds To A Mission Call From America

In order to understand what happened to Jacob Hertzler next, we must review the Anabaptist practices for ministers. Already in 1527, two years after the first Swiss Anabaptist congregation was founded, there was a ministers' meeting in which they discussed the strategy for bringing the Gospel to all of Europe. It was even discussed a few years later, when they experienced such persecution in Europe, that they should perhaps take the message to the Red Indians across the sea in America. The Anabaptists were the most mission-minded of all the Christian groups in Europe. They preached on street corners, in houses, in the fields, anywhere men would listen.

This extensive missionary activity was bitterly opposed by the Protestant and Catholic authorities. They repeatedly asked the Anabaptists, "Who authorized you to go and preach? You are simply self-sent, are you not?" The answer they always received from the Anabaptists, "Jesus Christ authorized us when He said — 'All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world!'" (Matthew 28:18-20).

The State Church authorities replied to the Anabaptists that the Great Commission was given to the apostles and they had already fulfilled it — only the State Church could now call men to preach. By this position they sought to block the spread of Anabaptism throughout Europe. But the Anabaptists deliberately disobeyed and kept on preaching the Gospel wherever and whenever they could, saying: "The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof." Now let us review some Anabaptist teachings on the ministry.

The oldest statement on the ministry among the Anabaptists is the Schleithem Confession of 1527. It states that the ministers ("shepherds") are chosen by the congregation, should be supported by them where there is need, should be corrected if they sin, and replaced at once if they are martyred. Next, in the 23 articles of 1568, there are a number of descriptions of how the Anabaptist ministers were to work:

- 1- ministers shall visit neighboring congregations and preach and supply lacks;
- 2- the families of ministers who travel in danger or are in prison shall be provided for;
- 3- all those sent out into such work shall be provided for with all necessities;

4- ordained elders shall travel about and ordain ministers by the laying on of hands;

5- if anyone rebels against the ministry, he shall be disciplined and set back.

Then in 1607, a conference of Anabaptist ministers in Strasburg adopted this regulation:

"It is recognized that ministers of the divine Gospel are responsible to put their God-given talent to use, and on that account must at times neglect their temporal nourishment and business; since they also therefore more than others have demands on their time, sometimes having to remain out in service for three or four days or even several weeks at a time, therefore it is recognized that the church is responsible to share with them the temporal means of living as an expression of love (especially those of whom so much is demanded that their own business and making a living has to suffer neglect)."

The next important Anabaptist ministers' conference was in 1630 at Hoffingen, where the following rule was adopted:

"Any ordained minister, of good testimony and in the esteem of the people, may take charge of communion, baptism, marrying, punishing and expelling, in a case where no ordained bishop is at hand, hindered for coming for some good cause."

At another Anabaptist ministers' conference in 1668 at Obersulzen in the Palatinate the following regulation was adopted:

"Those who are ministers of the Word but not yet fully confirmed with the laying on of hands, shall carefully refrain from any claim to baptize or distribute communion or perform marriages, and particularly from taking any action in excluding or cutting off sinners and transgressors, except it be in the case of the absence of elders, ministers or bishops, and that then such a minister be ordered and required to do it by the whole congregation."

In 1668 at Offenstein, Germany, another ministers' conference assembled and adopted more articles to try to control the laxity and drift which was coming into the congregations. This was shortly before Jacob Amman led a reform movement (1693-1711). Notice especially the problems the ministers had to deal with:

"The ministers of the divine Word in every congregation shall sharply reprove and ward off whatever is contrary to the Gospel and the teaching of Christ and His apostles, whether it be in life or walk, brethren or sisters, or in such things as intemperate eating and drinking, in pride, in long hair, in the wearing of vain clothing, in backbiting, strife and disobedience, or whatever else is worthy of correction as unscriptural."

From all these regulations of the Anabaptists, we can reconstruct what their teaching was on the subject of the ministry and its work. These were the rules familiar to the Anabaptists in Jacob Hertzler's time and we have no doubt that he tried to be faithful to these standards. It is interesting to note that Jacob Amman's home was at Erlenbach near Thun, in the Bernese Oberland. So Jacob Amman and Jacob Hertzler were from the same region — the canton of Bern. Most of the Bernese Amish emigrated to the Palatinate or to Alsace. Here are some typical Bernese Anabaptist names from Thun and Oberland:

Kropf, Muller, Ritschard, Schlappach, Eicher, Kinsey, Roth, Steckly, Gerber, Beiler, Gautschi, Amman, Stahli, Stuckey, Frei, Stutzman, Hostettler, Wenger.

Georgius Thormannus, a State Church minister from the Bernese Emmental wrote in 1693 about the Anabaptists that they were:

— Quiet, retired people with a clear conscience. They pray much, give alms, fast often, pay their taxes, bless their persecutors, hold to the ban, avoid the company of open sinners, do not eat or drink to excess, nor wear expensive clothing; they hold strictly to nonresistance; they are unlearned hand-workers but can preach with more earnestness and get more results than ministers of the state church.

Soon after the rise of Anabaptism in 1525, few Anabaptists in Switzerland risked living in the villages. Instead they lived on remote farms where practically all the work was done by hand on steep slopes. These hardships helped to condition them for life on the American frontier.

In 1711, several hundred Anabaptists from Bern, mostly Amish, were allowed to sell their farms and keep some of the money and emigrate down the Rhine River to Holland. There they established several Amish churches. (Later some went to America and much later the ones left united gradually with the Dutch Mennonites). The Amman group in Holland strictly held to their customs for a long time. The men wore beards, had straps on their shoes (instead of buckles), wore hooks and eyes, held the shunning, did not go to excess in eating and drinking, nor did they use tobacco. Other Amish tried Prussia, Danzig, Galicia, Alsace and the Palatinate. Many of these later re-emigrated to America.

As the Amish fled from Bern, some went to the French speaking areas of Basel and Alsace. Envious local people in those regions made the following complaints about them:

They bring money with them and pay rents double the amount ordinarily paid by the natives. They work land that would produce nothing without them. They live very modestly and do not visit saloons. They bring in cattle from abroad and harm the local market. They burn up much wood in making cheese. They will not carry arms or swear an oath of allegiance. At night they hold secret meetings here and there and preach their doctrines. They were expelled from their home country because of their rebellious attitude. They weave fine linen, make tiles and carry on mill work. Thus they compete with native workers and earn money away from them.

Thus even in these envious complaints, we get some clues as to how our forefathers had to live in the places to which they fled. Note that they could not own land but could only rent it. Their wealth was in their cattle and their children and their FAITH.

Let's visit a typical Amish church service in the Palatinate in the time of Jacob Hertzler and reconstruct what his surroundings were like.

It is evening. People are walking by twos and threes down the dark roads and trails to a remote farm house beside the forest. Candles are burning dimly in the modest house. Rough, backless benches are placed here and there in the rooms and people take their seats. Lookouts are posted outside to watch for spies or police. The people begin to sing from their leather-bound Ausbund hymnals. Several ministers have been meeting in another room for counsel but now they walk in and take their seats on a bench. By turns they read the Scriptures and preach and lead in prayer. Afterwards testimony is given. There are more songs and the meeting is concluded. By twos and threes the people make their way quietly back to their homes, over the dark roads.

Let us listen in to a typical sermon — it might have been

Jacob Hertzler preaching: The minister reads from the Froschauer Swiss German Bible (which the Anabaptists of Switzerland prefer to the Luther Version). He preaches in Swiss German. He speaks of the goodness of the Lord in leading them out of the terrible persecutions in Switzerland and asks that their loved ones still there be remembered in prayer. He reminds the congregation that God's true people must always expect persecution from the world. They are not to live like the world. They must not wear the fashionable clothes and men must not wear their hair long. It is a shame that some are living disorderly and have visited saloons. Some unruly youth have publicly drunk liquor and used tobacco. Their parents must put a stop to this disorder. Eli and David are criticised in the Old Bible for not correcting their sons and maintaining order. Parents should train up their children in the way of the Lord. Some people have become too close to the neighboring Mennonites, who are so lax. Beware, evil communications corrupt good manners and compromisers will drift away. If your children see you walking in the unequal yoke, are you surprised when they become worldly? Let the people of God put away their pride and walk humbly with the Lord. Pray for the rulers but do not be surprised if they levy new taxes on us. We do not know how long we can stay here before we shall have to emigrate again. God's people can never settle down with compromise. The Lord may allow a new war to come upon this land to remind us of our being strangers and pilgrims. Dare we stay here where kings and princes seem to feel that shedding human blood is no worse than butchering cattle? Does our faith mean that much to us that we would rather move than compromise it? Consider the news that comes from America. Some of our Amish brethern have landed safely there and are free to worship as their conscience requires. They have lands and farms and peace. But the way overseas is not easy — some die on the journey. Consider if your faith is more precious to you than life? Some of the friends have come back to us from America to tell us about conditions over there. They want us to come to join them. They need a minister of our faith to help them organize their church. I feel that this is a calling from the Lord. I would offer myself to go and help, with the permission of the church here. Pray about this and give us your counsel. In another meeting we will take the voice of the church. Remember we have here no continuing city but seek one to come. Pray for us.

After such a message, we can imagine the buzzing of voices when church was dismissed. What exciting news this was. Yes, the friends from America had been visiting near-by. Also a letter had come from those who had been visiting to America (in 1737)! This copy was passed around:

"If you are in Germany (or Switzerland or Strasburg, Alsace) and have no opportunity to follow our sect on account of the government, and you care for the salvation of your souls, I would advise you to come to me for perhaps you are poorly off in worldly goods, and in this country is a very good living. I would assist you as much as my means allow, yet I would not bid you to come, for should it go badly with you on the journey, you would blame me."

This is an actual quotation from a letter sent from America to Europe.

Well, we know the result — it was decided to allow Jacob Hertzler to go to America with the blessing of his church, as well as anyone else who felt called to risk the dangerous sea voyage to the land of freedom and promise. Jacob would be the

first, and perhaps the only Amish minister to leave Europe for America. The congregations he would help organize would become the seed-bed for all the Amish churches in America. Fateful choice and happy decision! How glad we are that these persecuted people would not stand in the way of one of their ministers crossing the great ocean to help their comrades in faith. How many tears must have been shed at the parting. How many prayers must have gone up to heaven. It was the year of our Lord, 1749, when the little group embarked on Rhine River boats and sailed to Holland to catch a ship for America. (Little did they realize that those who stayed in Europe would be the ones to eventually lose their faith).

Amish who settled among the more worldly Dutch Mennonites in Holland eventually intermarried with them. Here is a couple, one of whom is dressed like the Amish Swiss Brethren, but the lady is dressed in the native dress of that region of the Netherlands. Over the years, Amish ministers were called to the Netherlands again and again to try to restore order among their churches there. Finally, the Amish in the Netherlands gave up and became like the Dutch Mennonites. Persecution is easier to resist than prosperity and fashionable worldliness.

We do not know when Jacob Hertzler was ordained a minister. We do not even know if he was ordained a bishop before leaving Europe. Probably he was not ordained bishop there because we have seen from the Anabaptist regulations that ministers could do bishop work if there were no bishops nearby. When our forefather sailed to America, he would have been the only Amish minister there. There is a tradition that later he received his bishop charge by letter from Europe. This is not improbable. Our forefathers were very practical and could easily have made such a decision because it would have been expensive and inconvenient for ministers or bishops to go back and forth across the sea. A voyage could take almost three months one way. (However, we do know that some lay members crossed back to Europe to encourage their relatives to emigrate to America).

We have seen that the Anabaptists expected their ministers to travel in preaching the Gospel. Anabaptist missionaries went all over Europe. Sometimes they spent several weeks on these preaching journeys, and their churches supported them and their families where they needed it. We know that converts from the world kept being added to the Anabaptist churches, even during times of severe persecution. The ministers were called by the church and ordained by the laying on of hands. They had a three-fold order of ministry: deacons (almoners), ministers of the Word (preachers), and elders or bishops (called "full" or "complete" ministers). The latter preached and ordinarily presided at marriages, baptisms, excommunications and ordinations. The ministers met together from time to time in conferences to deal with problems and issues — these meetings were called "*Diener-Versammlungen*" (ministerial gatherings or conferences). The rules drawn up by these conferences were copied and passed down among our Amish forefathers.

(If anyone wants to know the regulations adopted at these ministerial conferences, we have collected them together and printed them in a book called "Christlicher Ordnung or Christian Discipline, Anabaptist and Amish-Mennonite Church Disciplines of 1527, 1568, 1607, 1630, 1668, 1688, 1779, 1809, 1837, and 1865.")

Even as late as 1841, Amish in Alsace, France, were still wearing the typical garb of the early Swiss Brethren. Notice in

this example the long outer coat, inner waist coat, broad-brimmed black hat, low, flat-heeled shoes, and knee britches with long stockings. Mennonite historians are fond of perpetuating the myth that the Swiss Brethren had no distinctive attire and that the Amish supposedly copied this from the Quakers only after coming to America!

So our forefather, Jacob Hertzler, sailed to America to organize and encourage the scattered Amish emigrants. The voyage over the sea was a dangerous one. But it did not prevent him from responding to the call for help from his fellow-believers. Our Jacob was a stalwart Anabaptist missionary — called by his people, sent by his church, blessed by his Lord.

"Now the Lord had said unto Abraham, Get thee out of thy country, and from kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee: And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee." (Genesis 12: 1-2). "By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." (Hebrews 11:8).

The First Permanent Mennonite Settlement: Germantown, 1683

While scattered Mennonites had emigrated earlier to America, the first permanent settlement was established in 1683 at Germantown, Pennsylvania, 6 or 7 miles north of Philadelphia. Their agent was a man named Francis Daniel Pastorius, sent by the Frankfort Land Company. These first Mennonites fellowshiped with the Quakers, and for a time joined them, because of the similarity of belief and practice. In 1700, Pastorius wrote the book whose title page is illustrated: "An Accurate Description... of Pennsylvania."

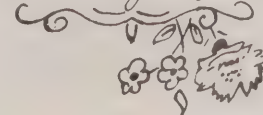
It was written to attract more German settlers.

These first 13 families, comprising 33 persons, had come by way of Rotterdam, Holland, sailing from Gravesend, England on July 24 on the ship "Concord." They arrived in Philadelphia on October 6, 1683. Less than a week after their arrival, William Penn made them a land grant of 6,000 acres. They soon had their land surveyed, lots made, and built their cabins.

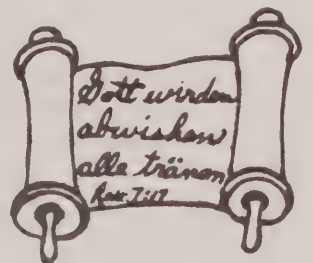
At first there was much poverty. By 1686 the Quakers built their first meeting house. By 1690, the Mennonites had withdrawn from the Quakers and held their own services in homes. By 1690, William Rittenhouse was ordained and Jacob Gottschalk in 1702, as well as others. They requested that a bishop be sent from Germany but bishops there replied by sending them a letter authorizing them to proceed with baptisms and the work of a bishop without formal ordination. In 1708 a log meetinghouse was built. In 1983, stamps were issued by both the U.S. and Germany commemorating these first settlers.



*In meines vaters
hause sind viele
wohnungen Joh. 14:2*



To Be Continued



WATCH AND WAIT:

By Oliver Optic

CHAPTER XII.

Quin, The Runaway.

DAN had loaded the fowling-pieces with buckshot. Though not a good marksman, he had some experience in the use of arms, and felt fully competent to cut off the bloodhounds before they could pounce upon their human prey. Leaving Cyd at the helm, he went forward and stationed himself at the heel of the bowsprit.

The dogs were better swimmers than the fugitive, and were rapidly gaining upon him, for the poor creature's limbs seemed to be partially paralyzed by the appalling danger that menaced him. The Isabel was approaching the scene of this exciting race with a rapidity which promised soon to terminate the affair.

Dan immediately obtained a correct idea of the relative positions of the dog and the man. His object was to run the boat between them, and thus cut off the savage beasts from their prey.

"Luff a little, Cyd," said he.

"Luff 'em 'tis," replied the helmsman, who was boatman enough to understand the nautical phrase, and even to handle the craft under the direction of a more skillful skipper.

"Steady as she is."

"See here, Dan. Is you gwine to shoot?" asked Cyd.

"Certainly I am. What do you suppose I got the guns for?"

"Possifus! What you gwine to shoot?"

"The dogs, of course. Luff a little—luff! You are letting her fall off."

"Luff 'em 'tis. See here, Dan. You be mighty keerful you don't hit de nigger."

"Silence, now, and mind your helm! You are steering wild."

Cyd had so far improved in the cultivation of the quality of obedience on shipboard, that he did not speak again, but he was fearfully excited by the stirring scene which was transpiring near him.

Dan was less moved, though his cool determination produced a different manifestation of his feelings. He was conscious of the danger to which his interference in the hunt subjected him. There were probably several slave-hunters on the track of the fugitive. The Isabel would be seen by them, and possibly be recognized, which would certainly bring pursuers upon her track.

But it was not in his nature to permit his suffering fellow-creature, in this unequal strife, to be conquered by his human and brute antagonists. The appeal of the gentle Lily had been addressed to a sympathizing heart, and he entered with all his soul upon the task of saving the slave from the fangs of his pursuers.

The Isabel had now come within a few yards of the dogs and their prey. The time for action had come. Dan was fully sensible of the great crime, as the southern slave law regarded it, of shooting a "nigger dog;" but with a steady hand, though his heart bounded with exciting emotions, he raised the gun to his shoulder, and taking deliberate aim at the nearest hound, he fired. The brute gave a deep yell, and for some time continued to splash about in the water.

"Don't shoot me, massa! Don't shoot me, and I'll gib myself up," cried the fugitive, who seemed to have heard the report of the gun, without observing the effect which the shot had produced.

"I mean to save you," replied Dan, as he levelled the gun at another of the dogs; but this time he missed his aim, and the hound continued to swim towards the negro.

"Luff a little more," said Dan to Cyd, as the boat came between the man and the dogs.

"Luff 'em 'tis."

As the boat divided the dogs from their prey, Dan did not again load the guns; but seizing the boat-hook, he gave the foremost hound a knock on the head, which caused him to retreat, howling with pain.

"Swim this way," cried Dan to the negro. "I will save you."

"Yes, sar," gasped the negro, whose breath was nearly exhausted by the hard struggle through which he had just passed.

As the Isabel luffed up, the fugitive came alongside, and Dan assisted him to climb upon the deck.

"O Lord!" groaned he, as he threw himself at full length upon the forecabin.

"Poor fellow!" sighed Lily, who ran forward to see the sufferer as soon as he was hauled on board. "What can we do for him?"

"He needs rest. He is all worn out. He may have run for miles before he took to the water."

"Can't we give him something? There is some cold tea in the cabin."

"I will get him something," added Dan; and he ran aft and entered the cabin.

He returned in a moment with a bottle and a tumbler. The fugitive still lay upon the deck, panting and groaning like a dying gladiator after the mortal struggle of the arena. Freedom was worth the exertion he had made, though every fibre in his frame had been strained. He had manfully fought the battle, though without the interference of our party he would certainly have lost the day. Dan poured out a tumblerful of the wine which the bottle contained, and placed it at the lips of the sufferer. He eagerly drank off the draught, and sank back upon the deck.

"He will be better soon. He is all out of breath," said Dan, as he brought one of the cushions from the standing room and put it under the poor man's head.

"Gossifus!" shouted Cyd, who still retained his position at the helm, though his interest in the scene of the forward deck caused him to steer very badly. "Hossifus!" Added he, in gasping tones; "de dogs! de dogs!"

"What's the matter, Cyd?" demanded Dan.

"De dogs! Dey done eat dis chile all up! Dey won't leabe de ghost ob a grease-spot luff of dis nigger!" cried Cyd, in mortal terror.

"Mind how you steer, then! replied Dan, hastening to the assistance of his terrified companion.

"Don't you see you have thrown her up into the wind, so that the sails don't draw a bit!"

"Mossifus! dis chile don't want to be food for de dogs."

"You will be, if you don't mind what you are about," said Dan, as he took the tiller; and putting it up, the boat gathered fresh headway, and soon shot out of reach of the bloodhounds.

"Why don't you shoot de wicked dogs?"

"I don't want any more noise. I hate the dogs as bad as you do, but we must be careful," replied Dan. "Now can you mind what you are about, and keep the sails full."

"Dis chile kin do dat, for sartin."

"If you don't the dogs will have you. Now, be careful, and I will go forward, and take care of the poor fellow, who is nearly dead. Watch the sails; never mind the dogs; they can't catch you, if you sail the boat properly."

"You kin trus dis chile for dat. Cyd isn't afeerd ob notin, only he don't want to be eat up by de wicked dogs."

Dan went forward, where Lily was bending over the panting runaway, rubbing his temples, and speaking sweet words of hope and comfort to him. In a short time he was in some measure recovered from the effects of his fearful struggle with the fate that beset him.

"I was sure I was caught, when I saw de boat," said he, as he raised himself to a sitting posture, and gazed with astonishment at those who had so singularly proved to be friends, instead of foes.

"Are there any men on your track?" asked Dan, who could not lose sight of the peril he had incurred by this Samaritan act.

"I speak dar is," replied he. "I hear dem off eber so far, but I don't see dem."

"Can they chase you on the lake?"

"I speck dey can. Dey'll get a boat and follor de dogs."

"Where are you from?" asked Lily.

"From Major Pembroke's plantation, 'bout ten mile from dese yere parts, I speck."

"How long since you run away?"

"I luff de place about tree days ago. I stay in de cane-brake till noon to-day, and git so hungry I could stan it no longer. Den I goes out to find something to eat. Den somebody sees me, and dey follow me wid de dogs. I done kill two of dem dogs, and I kill de rest, but I hear de men coming, and I run for de lake. I speck, when I git in de water, to frow de dogs off de scent, but dey git so near dey see and hear me. Dem's mighty fine nigger dogs, or dey never follor me into de water. I done gib it all up when I hear dem in de water arter me."

"Did you get anything to eat when you went out of the cane-brake," asked Lily.

"No, missy; I got seen 'fore I find any ting."

"Poor fellow! Then you haven't had any thing to eat for three days?"

"Noting but leabes an de bark ob trees."

"I will give you supper at once," said Lily, as she hastened to the cabin.

"Lily!" called Dan. "You mustn't light the lantern, or make a fire."

"Why not?"

"The light would betray us. The slave-hunters will soon be out in their boat after this man."

"I will not, then."

While Lily was engaged below, Dan provided the runaway with a suit of his own clothes, which were not much too small for him, as he was a man of medium stature. He then conducted him to the standing room, for he was still too weak to walk without support. His supper was brought up, and he ate cold bacon and potatoes, bread and cheese, till the wondering Lily thought he would devour their whole stock of provisions, and till Dan kindly suggested that he would make himself sick if he ate any more.

While he was eating, Dan satisfied his curiosity in regard to the Isabel and the party on board of her. The runaway, whose name was Quin,—an abbreviation of Quincy,—listened with

astonishment to the story of these elegant fugitives, who ran away in a yacht, and lived in a style worthy of a planter's mansion. No doubt he thought their experience was poetical and pretty, compared with his own, for his flight had been a death struggle with famine and flood, with man and brute.

In the mean time, the Isabel had run the dogs out of sight, and the waters in the direction from which she had just come were as still as death. No doubt the lake would be scoured in search of the fugitive; but for the present the party seemed to be secure from pursuit.

The boat was now approaching the northern shore of the lake, and it became necessary to tack. The wind held steady, but light; and Dan had but small hopes of being able to reach his destination before daylight. When every thing was made snug on the other tack, and there seemed to be no present danger ahead or astern, Cyd conducted Quin to one of the forward berths, and he turned in for the night. The runaway was evidently a very pious slave, and the young fugitives listened with reverend interest to the long prayer he offered up before he retired. It was a paean of thanksgiving for his escape from the fangs of the slave-hunters. It was a homely speech, but it was sincere and earnest, and those who listened were deeply impressed by its fervid simplicity.

Dan and Lily sat alone in the stern of the boat, for Cyd had been permitted to turn in with the runaway. They talked of freedom and the future for an hour, and then they were startled by the sound of oars in the distance. The slave-hunters were on their track.

CHAPTER XIII

The Night Chase On The Lake.

THOUGH the Isabel carried all her extra sails, the wind was so light that she made very little progress through the water, and the sound of the oars which indicated the approach of a boat was appalling to Dan. There could be no doubt that it contained the slave hunters in pursuit of Quin; and the fate of the whole party seemed to be linked with that of the slave, who was sleeping in happy security in the cabin.

The schooner was close-hauled, and sailing as near the wind as she could; but Dan, as soon as he realized the peril of the situation, gave the boat a couple of points, which sensibly increased her speed. When he first heard the pursuer's boat, it was just abeam of the Isabel. His present course, therefore, carried him nearer to the boat for a time, but it was not safe to permit her to get to the wind-ward of the Isabel, in that breeze.

Dan was satisfied that, if he had been in the four-oar boat with his black crew, he could have overhauled the Isabel in a short time, if the two craft had been in the positions occupied by the pursuer and the pursued. The race depended entirely upon the character of the boat in which the slavehunters had embarked.

Whatever the result of the pursuit, Dan was fully determined not to be taken himself, nor to permit his friends on board to be taken. With the arms in the cabin, he was confident that he could make a good defence. But the thought of taking the life, even of a slave-hunter, was terrible to him, though he had fully reasoned himself into the belief that such a course would be perfectly justifiable before God; and he cared little for the judgment of a slave-holding community. His Maker had given him the right to be free—had endowed him with the right to use his own bone and sinew for his own benefit and happiness;

and the man or the community that attempted to deprive him of this right committed a crime against God and him, and it was his duty to defend himself against this violation of his Heaven-given right.

He hoped, however, to be spared the pain of resorting to the use of arms. He prayed to God, with all the earnestness of an earnest nature, for more wind; for his creed, if he had any, was very simple, and included a belief in special providences. The boat of the slave-hunters was now not more than half a mile distant, and the chase had become intensely exciting to Dan and Lily, who alone were on deck. The trembling maiden could with difficulty maintain a reasonable self-possession. She was terrified as the panting hare when she feels the warm breath of the pursuing hound.

"We shall certainly be taken, Dan," said she, as she caught sight of the boat beneath the main boom of the schooner. "We are lost."

"No, Lily, not lost. You shall never be taken while I have a drop of blood left in my body," declared Dan, in a low and earnest tone.

"Why, they are ever so much nearer than they were when we first saw them."

"That is true; but it is only because I changed the course of the boat."

"Why did you change it, then?"

"Because, if I run her down into the corner of the lake, they can easily cut us off."

"I suppose you have done the best you could."

"There was no other way to do," answered Dan, as he glanced under the boom at the pursuer. "We shall soon know which boat goes fastest now."

"I don't understand it at all," said Lily, whose knowledge of seamanship was very limited.

"You know the shape of the letter A?"

"I do."

"Well, that boat has been running up one leg of the A, and I have been running up the other; so, you see, we must be coming nearer together. I had to run this way in order to use the wind to the best advantage."

"But you will come together in this way in a few moments."

"No; we are as near now as we can be, unless that boat sails faster than we do. I shall continue to sail in a straight line, but I shall get ahead of the other if she does not change her course. She cannot cut me out now, at any rate."

Probably Lily was willing to talk of this subject to banish those painful thoughts from her mind, though it is more likely that she clearly comprehended the tactics of the skipper of the Isabel.

"Don't you think I had better call Cyd and Quin?" asked she, after she had again glanced at the position of the pursuing boat.

"No, let them sleep. We will not call them till it is necessary to do so," replied Dan.

"Do you think we can escape them?" asked she, anxiously.

"I cannot tell, Lily. I hope so. It depends entirely upon the wind. If the breeze should die out, of course we could make no progress at all."

"Do you think the wind will die out?" said she, nervously.

"I can't tell, Lily. I hope not, I pray not."

"Suppose it should die out, Dan? added she, moving up nearer to the skipper.

"If we lose the wind there is nothing to prevent the boat from overtaking us at once."

"O, dear!" shuddered Lily, moving up still nearer to him

who was her only earthly protector.

"Why do you tremble so, Lily?" asked Dan, as he took her hand and pressed it in his own, perhaps thinking that he might thus impart to her some of his own steadiness.

"Because I am so terribly frightened," replied she, with quivering lips. "I would rather die than be taken; and I have been thinking that I would throw myself into the lake if the boat catches us."

"You shall not be taken, Lily," said Dan, his lips compressed, and his teeth tightly closed, evincing the determination with which he had resolved to meet the slave-hunters, if they attempted to lay their polluting hands upon the gentle girl by his side.

"What can you do against such men as those?"

"I can fight, Lily; I would do so to save myself, but more to save you."

"O Heaven! If I should be taken! What would become of me?"

"No, no, Lily: don't take on so," said Dan, as he passed his arm around her waist—a familiarity in which he had never before indulged, but which was done only as a father clasps his child—to inspire her with more confidence, to assure her that she was in the care of one who was able and willing to save her from the dreadful fate that impended.

"I wish I could be brave as you are, Dan," said she, confidently; for the expedient of her devoted friend seemed not to be without some effect. "You don't appear to be at all alarmed."

"Because I have firmly resolved not to be taken myself, and not to let you be taken."

"I suppose they only want Quin."

"They cannot have him. He is a fugitive, like ourselves, and I don't believe God would permit us to escape if we should wickedly abandon him."

"Nor I; we won't do that. We will all be taken together," said Lily, whose sympathy for the hunted runaway seemed, for the moment, to give her new courage.

"Do you suppose they know any thing about us?" asked she.

"Perhaps they do. I suppose Colonel Raybone has sent hunters in every direction for us, and has probably offered a reward."

"Then we shall certainly be taken," answered Lily, with a shudder.

"We will not be taken, Lily, whoever pursues us."

"Hallo! In the boat there!" shouted a man of the pursuing party.

The slave-hunters were now within less than a quarter of a mile of the Isabel, for they had been gaining upon her by vigorous use of their oars. The boat which contained them was now exactly astern of the schooner.

"Hallo!" replied Dan, who, knowing that the men could talk and row to the best advantage, was quite willing to converse with them.

"What boat's that?" shouted the spokesman of the slave-hunters.

"Captain Barret's," replied Dan, whose virtue was not sufficiently developed to induce him to tell the truth in his present perilous situation.

"Where from?"

"Down below Brashear," answered Dan, who had previously made up his mind what to say if any conversation with the pursuers should become necessary.

"What ye doin up here?"

"Came up with a party."

"Seen ary runaway nigger in the water?"

"No," shouted Dan, promptly.

The question filled him with hope, for it assured him the slave-hunters had not been near enough even to hear the report of the fowling-pieces when he fired them; or, at least, nor near enough to discover who had fired them.

"Didn't ye see him?" asked the pursuers again.

"No."

"Gossifus! Wha—wha—wha—what's de matter?" demanded Cyd, rushing up from the cabin with Quin, both of them having been awakened from their slumbers by the voice of the skipper.

"Silence, Cyd!" said Dan, in a low, decided tone.

"Hush, Cyd!" added Lily, in a whisper. "Don't speak a word."

"Wha—wha—wha—"

"Hush, Cyd!" repeated Lily, who seemed, in the moment of danger, to be endowed with a self-possession at variance with her former timidity.

"Where you bound now?" called the slavehunter.

"Home," replied Dan.

They asked no further questions for a time, and Dan saw, with a thrill of satisfaction, that they were lying upon their oars. He hoped that his answers had convinced them the runaway was not on board; but in this he was disappointed. He heard the men in the boat talking together, though he could not make out what they said. When the conference was ended, they renewed their efforts to overtake the Isabel.

"Hallo, the schooner!" shouted the spokesman again.

"Hallo, the boat," replied Dan.

"Heave to, and let us see you for a minute."

"What for?"

"Want to talk with you."

"Can't stop."

"Guess ye kin. Heven't ye seen nary nigger?"

"No."

"Well, stop—won't ye?"

"Can't stop; must get home by sunrise."

"Well, we must stop!" yelled the speaker, angrily, and with an oath.

"Hossifus!" groaned Cyd, in mortal terror.

"Shut up, Cyd," added Dan, sternly. "If you can't hold your tongue, I'll throw you overboard!"

"Possifus! Ugh! Wha—wha—wha—"

"Come, Cyd," interposed Quin, in a low tone, "Don't make a noise. If you do, we shall all be lost."

"Dis chile's awful skeered. I done wish I hadn't come," replied Cyd, in a gentler tone; but the words trembled on his lips.

"Quin," said Dan.

"Sar," replied the fugitive, with a self-possession which thoroughly shamed the quaking Cyd.

"Take hold of the painter of the bateau, and haul it alongside."

"Yes, sar."

"Cyd, take hold and help him. Haul it up to the foremast, and take it on deck."

The order was obeyed, though Cyd, in his terror, was not able to render much assistance. The bateau was taken on deck to assist the sailing of the Isabel, and also to prevent the pursuers from seizing it, if they should unfortunately come near enough to do so.

"Stop your boat, I say," yelled the slave-hunter, after they had pulled for a few moments with the most determined zeal.

"Can't stop!" replied Dan.

"Stop her, or I'll fire into you!"

"Gossifus!" exclaimed Cyd, whose teeth were still chattering with fear.

Dan made no reply, and concluded not to answer any more questions.

"Are ye go'n to stop her?" demanded the pursuer. 'I b'lieve youv'e got that nigger on board; and if ye don't heave to, I'll fotch ye up with a bullet."

"Bring up the guns, Cyd," said Dan, with forced coolness.

"Wha—wha—wha—"

"The guns!" said Dan, fiercely, as he stamped his foot upon the flooring to emphasize his meaning.

"Gossifus! I done think—" But Cyd disappeared in the cabin without giving those on deck the benefit of his thoughts.

"Now, Lily, you must go into your cabin. Lie down in your berth, for they may fire upon us," said Dan. "Don't be alarmed; there are only three men in that boat, and we can certainly beat them off."

"I will not leave you, Dan. I am not afraid of the bullets. I only fear—"

At that moment the report of a gun startled them, and the ball whistled close by Dan's head.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Battle For Freedom

"TAKE the helm, Cyd, and mind how you steer!" said Dan, with earnestness, as he rose from his seat, and seized one of the guns.

"Hossifus!" exclaimed Cyd, aghast at the thought. "Wha—wha—wha—"

"Take the helm!" repeated the resolute skipper, with a decision which left no alternative for the boy.

"Possifus! Dis chile don't want to set dar, and be shooted."

"There is no more danger there than there is any where else. Take your place, and don't be a coward. If you want to be free, you must fight for it now."

"Golly! Dis nigger ain't afeered, but Cyd don't want to be shooted, kase you can't do widout Cyd."

But the trembling foremast hand took his place at the tiller. He continued to mutter to himself, as though he was repelling the charge of cowardice which had been fastened upon him.

"Come, Lily, you must go into your cabin now," added Dan, tenderly, as he turned to Lily. "This is no place for you."

"O, I'm not afraid of the guns, Dan; only of the slave-hunters, and I cannot hide myself from them."

"You may escape if you stay in the cabin, and you can do no good here. I shall feel better to know that you are in a place of safety."

"I am not afraid, Dan; really, I am not," replied she, earnestly.

"But you are in our way here, Lily. Do go into your cabin, and lie down in your berth."

"I will if I am in the way."

"If we have to fight, it will be right here, and I am determined to resist to the last."

"I will go;" and Dan led her to the door of her cabin.

"She entered, and threw herself upon the cushions of the berth, and Dan, satisfied that she was in a place of com-

parative safety, turned his attention to the defence of his party.

"Can you handle a gun?" said he, turning to Quin, who appeared to be as cool and resolute as the skipper.

"Well, I done shoot some," replied Quin.

"Take a gun, then."

"Wha—wha—wha—" gasped Cyd.

"Silence, Cyd! Keep both eyes on the sails, or I'll put a bullet through your head. I didn't expect you would be a coward at such a time as this."

"Dis chile ain't a coward," answered Cyd, rising from his seat.

"Sit down, and mind your helm then!"

"Give me de gun, and I'll show you Cyd ain't no coward, no how."

"You never fired a gun in you life. You would be more likely to shoot yourself than any body else. Mind your helm; that's all we want of you."

"Possifus! Dis chile ain't no coward, no how," growled Cyd, as he cast his eyes at the sails. "Fire away dar, and show dese folks Cyd's no coward!"

"Gwine to fire into dem folks in de boat?" asked Quin.

"I am, if occasion requires," replied Dan, as he discharged the gun he held in the direction of the pursuers. "But I want to let them know that we are armed, and able to give as good as they send. I don't want to kill any of them if I can help it."

"I don't mind killin ob 'em; dat's what dey done do to me if dey gits a chance."

"Stop your boat!" shouted one of the men again; and it was evident, from the tones of the speaker, that the report of the gun from the Isabel was not altogether favorable to the views of the pursuers.

Dan made no reply, but loaded up his gun for further use.

"Stop your boat, or we'll fire into you again," shouted the speaker.

"If you do you will get as good as you sent," answered Dan, as he put the cap upon his piece.

The reply was followed by another shot from the slave-hunters; but the ball whistled far above the heads of the fugitives. Dan took deliberate aim at the boat, and fired, ordering Quin to do the same. So far as they could discover, neither of the shots took effect. From this time both parties kept up an occasional firing; but as the night was so dark, and the motion of the boats not favorable to a steady aim, no one in the Isabel was hit, and Dan and his companion were not aware of any different result to the other boat.

Cyd maintained his position at the helm with the steadiness of an old salt who had stood at the wheel in a hundred battles; and Dan, witnessing his improved demeanor, began to think his singular conduct had been the result of excitement rather than of timidity.

But one thing was painfully evident to all on board of the schooner—that the boat was gaining upon her, and that the wind was gradually dying out. There was no hope for them except in their own right arms. They must fight for liberty, fight for the rights which they had boldly reassumed. Dan and Quin were fully determined upon this course, and if they could bring Cyd up to a sense of duty on this trying emergency, there would be some chance of success.

As it was, the odds were against them. The pursuers were probably men accustomed to the use of arms, while all in the Isabel were, to say the least, very indifferent marksmen. Hitherto, they had fired at a dark mass on the water, for they

could not distinguish the enemy in the gloom of the night, and the pursuers had been subject to the same disadvantage. A nearer approach to each other of the contending parties, would enable both to obtain a more accurate aim, and the work of death could not be much longer postponed.

"De wind's clean gone," said Cyd, as the heavy sails of the Isabel began to flap idly in the brails.

"Cyd, you must fight!" added Dan, earnestly.

"Possifus!" exclaimed Cyd, rising and seizing a boat-hook that lay on the quarter. "Dis chile will fight, for sartin."

"Good, Cyd! You are a brave fellow! You deserve to be free, and you shall be."

"Hossifus! Don't tell Cyd he's a coward, kase he ain't no such ting, no how."

"I didn't mean that, Cyd; and I take it all back," added Dan. "The boat has lost her headway now. They will be upon us in a moment or two. Stand firm, Cyd, and break the head of any man that attempts to get into the boat."

"Yes, sar! Dat's jes what I'se gwine to do. I'll broke de head ob any nigger-hunter dat's gwine to come in dis boat, for sartin."

"Now, stoop down both of you, and let them fire over our heads as they come up."

Dan crouched down in the bottom of the Isabel, with the gun ready for use when the decisive moment should arrive; Quin and Cyd did the same, and the intrepid skipper proceeded to give them such instructions for repelling the assault as the occasion required. All of them were to keep their places till the pursuers were close alongside, when the four guns, which were ready for use, were to be discharged. They hoped this would be sufficient to drive them off. If it should not, a fifty-six pound weight, taken from the ballast in the run, was to be pitched into the boat, as she came alongside, which would break out a hole in its bottom, and sink it before the enemy could get on board; Cyd was then to do duty with his boat-hook, and the others with similar weapons.

The slave-hunters showed some hesitation in boarding the schooner. The guns which had been fired from her had undoubtedly inspired them with a proper respect for those on board of her. The Isabel lay with her sails hanging loosely from the gaffs for half an hour, and still the enemy did not come up to her.

"We gwine to hab a shower," said Quin.

"And a squall too, I'm afraid," added Dan, as he cast his eyes anxiously over the rail, to observe a pile of dense black clouds, which had suddenly rolled up the midnight sky.

"Whar's de boat?" asked Cyd.

"Whars de boat?" asked Cyd.

"She lies off here only a little way from us. If she will only keep still till we can get a breeze, we shall be all right."

"Let 'em come on; dis chile's all ready for 'em," replied Cyd.

"Have you got over being scared?"

"Never was skeered."

"You said you were."

"Cyd's only jokin den. I done feel so kinder stirred up. I done want to holler—make de nigger feel good."

"Hush! They are coming!" exclaimed Dan, whose quick eye detected a stealthy movement on the part of the boat.

"Hallo! In the boat, thar," shouted the slave-hunter.

"Well. What do you want?"

"We're go'n to come on board of yer."

"No, you are not. You are all dead men if you attempt it."

"What do you want to shoot us fur? We ain't a go'n to hurt yer."

"You fired first, you infernal chicken thieves! We know what you are," replied Dan, who thought it best to class them with these depredators—men who frequent the western and southern rivers, plundering boats or houses, as opportunity presents.

"We ain't no chicken thieves."

"Keep off. We know you," repeated Dan.

This conversation was followed by another pause, during which the careful skipper had another opportunity to examine the weather indications. They were decidedly unfavorable. It was probable that a squall, if not a tornado, would soon burst upon them, and he deemed it prudent, even at the risk of being shot, to haul down the jib-topsail, the staysail, and the gaff-topsails. This he succeeded in doing; but he had scarcely finished the job, without giving himself time to stow the extra sails, before he saw the boat of the pursuers dashing rapidly towards the Isabel. The slave-hunters had at last made up their minds what to do. They meant to risk the encounter.

Just then a sharp flash of lightning illumined the lake, followed by the muttering thunder. A few fitful flashes of lightning had before glared on the gloomy scene; but now it gleamed fiercely from the sombre clouds, and the heavy thunder rolled an almost incessant peal.

"Ready! Ready, now!" said Dan, earnestly, as he sighted his gun at the trio in the boat, which the lightning plainly revealed to him.

"All ready," replied Quin.

"Now give it to them," said Dan, as he discharged his gun, and grasped another.

Quin did the same. The pursuers' boat was not more than ten rods from them, but, from the want of skill in the marksmen, the discharge proved harmless.

"Put in! Put in!" yelled one of the slave-hunters. "Never mind their firing. They can't hit nothing."

Dan and Quin fired again.

"I'm hit!" roared one of the enemy, with a horrible oath. "Don't go no further."

"Keep her a goin'!" replied another. "We'll fix 'em in a minute now."

The boat dashed up towards the Isabel; but Dan, as soon as he had fired, leaped from his place, and seizing the fifty-six weight, plumped it full into the bottom of the boat. The fugitives heard the pine boards crash, as the weight broke its way through and went to the bottom of the lake.

"Stand by, now!" shouted Dan, as he seized his club, and dealt a heavy blow upon the head of the slave-hunter who was in the act of leaping on board the schooner.

"We're sinkin'" cried another of them; and the gunwale of the bateau in which they sailed was nearly submerged.

They had no time to act upon the aggressive; it was all they could do to secure their own safety. Just then, the expected squall struck the Isabel, and though Dan had before cast off all the sheets, she careened over till the water flowed into the standing room. Her watchful skipper sprung to the helm, and in an instant she righted partially, and darted forward like a steed pricked with the spur.

"We are safe!" exclaimed Dan, as Lily rushed from her cabin, startled by the exciting events which had just transpired.

CHAPTER XV

The Fate of The Slave-Hunters

"HAUL down the foresail, Cyd!" shouted Dan, as the Isabel gathered way, and forged ahead. "Be quick, but be careful of yourself."

With the assistance of Quin, Cyd got the foresail in, though it was not without a deal of heard tugging, for the wind now blew a fierce gale. As soon as sail was thus reduced, the sheets of the jib and mainsail were secured, and the schooner lay down to her work, dashing through the water at a furious rate.

"We are all right now, Lily," said Dan. "Go into your cabin again, or you will be blown away."

"Were any of you hurt in the fight?" asked she, as loud as she could scream, for the wind howled fearfully through the rigging of the schooner.

"No, we are all well and hearty. Go to the cabin, Lily."

She returned to her place of security, and seemed to be satisfied that the hour of peril had passed, for the thunder and the lightning, the dashing waves and the roaring wind, had no terrors compared with those produced by the presence of the slave-hunters.

The Isabel labored fearfully in the heavy squall, and it was only by the exercises of all his skill that Dan could keep her right side up. He was obliged, as the gusts of wind struck her, to ease off the sheets, and to luff her up. By the glare of the blinding lightning he obtained the position of the boat in the lake, or he might have run her on shore, and, with the beautiful craft, wrecked all the hopes of his party.

"Here, Cyd and Quin, stand by to reef this mainsail! We can't stand this long," said Dan, as he threw the Isabel up into the wind.

"Possifus!" yelled Cyd, above the howlin of the tempest. "We all go to de bottom, for sartin."

"No, we won't; stand by, and work lively. Let go the peak halyards," replied he, as he cast off the throat halyards, on the other side. "Haul down the sail as fast as you can, Quin."

With the jib still drawing full, the Isabel continued steadily on her course, while Dan and Cyd put a double reef in the mainsail, Quin standing at the helm in the mean time, and acting under the direction of the skipper.

"Now, up with it," added Dan, when the reefpoints were all taken up.

The mainsail was hoisted, and again the Isabel dashed madly on her course, for she had now all the sail she could carry in that fierce blow. Dan stood at the helm, with his eyes measuring the distances, as the vivid lightning revealed the bearings of the shores. Cyd was ordered to the forecabin to keep a sharp lookout ahead, while Quin was directed to bale out the boat, for at least a hogshead of water had poured in over the side when the flaw struck her.

The wind came in heavy gusts, each one of which threatened to "knock down" the Isabel; and if her skipper had not been a thorough boatman, such must have been her fate. By skillfully meeting the flaws as they struck her, he prevented her from capsizing. Under ordinary circumstances he would have deemed it highly imprudent to carry any sail, and would have anchored the boat with a long cable; but this was the battle of Freedom, and success was worth any risk and any peril which it

might require.

The tempest, however, was of short duration. When the rain began to pour in torrents, the gale subsided. The reefs were shaken out, and, finally, the foresail was set again. The wind continued to blow pretty fresh, but all danger was at an end.

"What you 'pose come ob dem men?" asked Quin, as he finished his task of baling out the boat.

"I don't know; but I feel confident that not all of them are able to tell what has happen to them."

"One of them was hit wid de shot," added Quin.

"And I struck one over the head with a fender."

"Dem two mus be gone killed dead for sure," said Quin, with solemn earnestness.

"Of course it was not possible for them to get ashore, for their boat was stove all to pieces. Do you know them, Quin?"

"Yes, sar; dey's all nigger-hunters."

"Could they swim?"

"I dunno; but I s'peck dey could."

"It would not make much difference whether they could or not. The wind blew a hurricane for a few moments."

"Quin tinks dey must be all dead," replied the man, shaking his head.

"I'm afraid they are; but it was not our fault. If I thought they were, I would not go down the lake any further," added Dan, musing.

"I feels almost sartin dey's gone to dar reward— 'may de good Lo'd hab mercy on dar sinful souls."

Dan considered the question for a time in silence, and finally determined to put the boat about, and head her for his destination at the north-westerly corner of the lake. The rain still came down in torrents; but as all on deck were provided with rubber coats, belonging to the boat, which had been provided for the use of the planter and his guests on board, they did not suffer, and were not even very uncomfortable. But if they had been, it would not have been regarded as a serious matter, amid the fierce excitements of that eventful night.

The storm was nothing more than one of those sudden showers which come up so unexpectedly at the south. We once passed through a tornado in Louisiana, which came in a shower that gathered upon a blue sky in less than half an hour. It tore up tall trees as though they had been cornstalks, and rolled up the Mississippi so that it looked like a boiling caldron. In half an hour more the sun was shining gayly on the scene of devastation, as though Nature had no terrors in her laboratory of forces.

In an hour after the exciting scene on the lake, the Isabel had a gentle breeze and fair weather. Cyd still maintained his position on the forecastle, and Lily once more ventured into the standing room. Dan gave her a minute account of the affray with the slave-hunters, and concluded by stating his belief that all three of them had drowned in the lake.

Lily shuddered at the thought; for taking of a human life, even in defence of the freedom which she valued more highly than life itself, seemed a terrible thing to her gentle heart.

"Perhaps they are not dead," said she.

"Perhaps not; but it is hardly possible that they could have swum ashore. We were at least three miles from the land, and their boat was all stove to pieces."

"Dey might hab hold on to de boat," suggested Quin.

"But there was an awful sea for a few moments. Why, the water dashed clean over our decks," added Dan. "One of them may have saved himself, but I am confident the other two must

have been lost."

"Hi, Dan! shouted Cyd, from his position at the heel of the bowsprit.

"What is it, Cyd?"

"Dar's something ober dar," added Cyd, pointing over to leeward, as he walked aft.

"What is it?"

"Cyd tinks it's de boat ob de slabe-hunters."

"Perhaps it is," said Dan, musing. "And our wounded or dying enemies may be clinging to it. Shall we save them?"

"Hossifus! Dey kill us ef we does," exclaimed Cyd.

"Lub you enemies," said Quin, piously. "Let us sabe dem if we can. We kin tie dar hands and fotch 'em ober dar."

"I don't think they are there."

"We must save their lives," added the gentle Lily.

"And perhaps lose our own; but I will overhaul the boat, to satisfy myself whether the men were lost or not," said Dan, as he let out the main sheet, and put up the helm. "Stand by with the boat-hook, Cyd."

In a few moments the Isabel had run up to the wreck of the boat, and Cyd grappled it with the boat-hook. There were no men clinging to it, but in the bottom of the boat, covered over with water, lay the body of one of the slave-hunters. It was probably the one who had been shot. He had not been killed at once, for he had spoken after he was hit; it looked as though he had been drowned in the bottom of the boat where he lay.

The fugitives were filled with horror at this discovery. Poor Lily had nearly fainted, and if Cyd had been shot himself, he could hardly have made a stronger demonstration. Quin uttered many pious ejaculations, showing that he had, from his heart, forgiven this man, who, an hour before, had thirsted for his blood. Dan, though not less impressed than his companions, was calm and resolute.

"This body may betray us," said he. "We must sink it in the lake."

"Ugh!" exclaimed Cyd, with a thrill of horror.

"We have no time to spare," added Dan, briskly. "Bring up another fifty-six, Quin."

The weight was brought up and tied to the corpse of the slave-hunter, as it lay in th boat. Dan then ordered his companions to tip the boat over; but Quin, asking for a moment's delay, threw himself upon his knees, and commenced an earnest prayer in behalf of the deceased, supplicating forgiveness for his bloodthirsty enemy. Dan listened reverently to the prayer, while Lily sobbed as though the departed slave-hunter had been her dearest friend, instead of the bitter foe of her race.

The service was ended; the boat was careened till the body rolled out, and disappeared in the depths of the lake.

"May de good Lo'd hab mercy on his poor, sinful soul, for de lub of Jesus' sake!" exclaimed Quin, as the corpse sank to its resting-place.

"Make fast the boat to that cleat on the quarter, Cyd," said Dan, as he hauled aft the sheets, and put his helm down.

Cyd obeyed, and the Isabel filled away upon her course again. Lily was calmer now, but she was still much impressed by the solemn and awful scene of which she had just been a witness.

"It's all over now, Lily. Don't think any more about it," said Dan, in soothing tones.

"It is terrible—isn't it, Dan?" replied she, with a shudder.

"It is, Lily; but there was no help for it. All that we have

done was in self-defence."

"But it is awful to think of killing them."

"It is better as it is than if we had let them take us."

"Did you really mean to kill them, Dan?"

"Not if I could help it; but I would have killed a dozen of them rather than be carried back into slavery."

"We didn't kill 'em, Missy Lily," interposed Quin. "Dey done drowned. De good Lo'd strike 'em down jus like he did de 'Gyptians in de Red Sea, in de midst ob dar wickedness. We didn't kill 'em, Miss Lily."

"That's it, Lily," added Dan, indorsing the explanation, though the religious aspect of the case was not so strongly impressed upon his mind as upon that of his pious companion.

"We might have saved them," continued the gentle-hearted girl, who derived but little consolation from the words of Quin. "You might have taken them on board when the squall came."

"Why, Lily, I had just smashed their boat with my own hands, and I wasn't going to put my head into the lion's mouth. It is best as it is, Lily. The death of these men will remove all danger from our path, for no one has seen us except them."

"But how awful!" sighed she.

"I told you, Lily, before we started, that terrible things might happen to us. You shall be free; let this thought comfort you."

But it did **not** comfort her, and she continued to bewail the catastrophe that had befallen the slave-hunters till the attention of her companions was called to the position of the Isabel.

"Dar's land on de bof sides of us," called Cyd, who had again been stationed at the heel of the bowsprit to act as lookout man.

"All right! I see it," responded Dan. "Quin, let go the foresail halyards. How does it look ahead, Cyd?"

"Dark as de back of dis chile's hand."

"Look out sharp!"

I "Do dat, for sartin."

The Isabel continued slowly on her course, for the woods on the shore now began to shelter the sails from the full force of the wind. The corner of the lake grew narrower with every moment she advanced, till the boat was not more than a couple of rods from either shore. She was running up one of the tributaries of the lake.

Presently the creek was less than thirty feet wide; and having passed round a bend so as to hide her from the open lake, Dan ordered his companions to make fast to a tree, as he ran her up to the shore.

To Be Continued

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OBITUARIES

Continued from page 8

Hershberger, Susan, 59, Apple Creek, Ohio died Dec 4, in her home, where she and her husband resided with a niece the Enos D. Troyers. She had strokes off and on the last few years, and needed much care. She died of pneumonia. On Mar 22, 1949 she was married to Joe L. Hershberger, who survives. They had a stillborn dau on Feb, 1952.

Also surviving are 5 brothers and 3 sisters: Eli, Apple Creek; Jacob, Navarre; Andrew, Fredericksburg; Dan, Canton, Minn.; Christ, Dalton; Cevilla, Mrs. Joas P. Swartzentruber, Dalton; Katie, Mrs. Chriss A. Slabaugh, Apple Creek; Amanda, Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman, Harmony, Minn.

Hilty, Becky S., stillborn, R.1 Berne, Indiana—twin daughter of William and Ida (Gingerich) Hilty, was stillborn on Dec 27, at the Adams County Hospital.

Surviving besides the parents are a twin brother Philip, the paternal grandmother Elizabeth Hilty of Berne and maternal grandparents Melvin Gingerich of Wolcottville. Graveside services were held Saturday afternoon on Dec 29, at the Schwartz Cemetery.

Hilty, Matthew M., stillborn, R.1, Berne, Indiana was stillborn on Sunday, Dec 23, to Marvin L. and Martha (Hilty) Hilty in the Adams County Hospital.

Surviving besides the parents are five sisters all at home: Rosemary M., Loretta M., Treva M., Leora M., and Dorothy, the maternal grandparents Jake K. Hiltys and the paternal parents Chris H. Hiltys.

Graveside services were held Monday Dec 24, at the Schwartz Cemetery.

Kurtz, Emanuel B., 88 yr, 10 mo, 19 days, R.3 New Wilmington, Pa.,

died Dec 5. Was born January 16, 1896, a son of the late Christian Y. and Barbara Kurtz. Had a stroke over 3 years ago and his last days were mostly spent in bed. Was married to Nancy D. Byler, who died May 29, 1975.

Surviving are 2 daughters: Mrs. Andy C. (Katie) Byler and Mrs. Sol G. (Sally) Wengender at whose home he was faithfully cared for, also 6 grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren, 1 aged brother, John B. Kurtz. A son Eli died Jan 5, 1944, and a dau Fannie died Oct 24, 1958.

Preached by Joni F. Byler, Dewittville, New York, Casket carriers were Ben K. Byler, Chris L. Byler, Harvey J. Byler and Dan D. Mast.

Lantz, Stephen, 54, 3523 Main St., Intercourse, Pa.

He was a widower and was found alone in his home, by his brother-in-laws. He died Dec. 26.

He was born in Upper Leacock Township, a son of the late Isaac S. and Naomi King Lantz. He was the husband of the late Mary King Lantz. He was a well known self employed harness maker.

He is survived by his step-mother, Rachel Beiler Lantz; five children, Isaac K., Kinzers, Annie K., wife of Samuel E. Beiler, Quarryville, Sarah K., wife of Daniel B. Lapp, Ronks, Daniel K. and Katie K. both at home; six grandchildren; one brother, Henry K. Lantz, Gap. Eight half-brothers, Amos B. and Jonas B., Leola, Eli B., Ronks, Aaron B. and Jonathan B., Gordonville, Ammon B., Lititz. Daniel B., Gap and Isaac S., Sarasota, Fla; four half-sisters, Mary B., wife of Amos Fisher, Ronks, Ruth B. wife of Daniel Zook, Gordonville, Rachel B. wife of Aaron Fisher, Strasburg, and Leah B. wife of John Fisher, Gordonville.

Miller, Emma, 21 months, Cattaraugus, New York died Saturday, Dec 15, at her home. She had liver disease and was yellow since birth. Except for her color she was just like a normal child till at 9 months, she got sick and went into a coma. Later they called it semi-coma as she seemed to hear when talked to and also jumped a little sometimes when somebody touched her before talking to her. She was fed through a tube and gained like a normal child. She just peacefully fell asleep and passed out.

She is survived by her parents and 1 brother. Maternal grandparents are Enos J. Millers, Paternal grandparents, Pete A. Millers, Paternal great-grandmothers Mrs. Lewis L. Shetler, and Mrs. Abraham P. Miller, Maternal great-grandparents, John E. Millers. Burial in Eash Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Minister Jonas E., Holmesville, Ohio died from a heart attack, on October 18, which took place when in surgery of a brain tumor.

Miller, Maggie, 81, Montgomery, Indiana died on Sunday, Dec 9, at the Crane Health Care Center in Loogootee. She had been ill since Nov 10, when she had a stroke and was unconscious most of that time. She was born June 2, 1903 in Daviess County to Peter R. and Lydia (Lengacher) Stoll. She married Noah Miller, Dec 20, 1923 and he died Sept 20, 1970.

Surviving are six sons and one dau, Joseph Miller, Odon; Amos and Elmer Miller, Montgomery, Alva Miller, Spencerville, John Miller, Sheridan, Noah Miller Jr., Evergreen, Colo. and Mrs. Aaron (Margaret) Gingerich, Madison, 40 grandchildren and 49 great-grandchildren, two brothers and five sisters. Henry Stoll, Goshen, Mrs. John (Barbara) Bontrager, Mrs. Pete (Rose) Graber, Mrs. Ben (Laveda) Swartzentruber, Mrs. John (Lizzie) Swartzentruber, and Fred Stoll, Montgomery and Mrs. Jacob (Edna) Graber, Odon. Three brothers, two sisters one son and four grandchildren are deceased.

The funeral was at the Glen Lengacher residence with burial in Stoll Cemetery.

Schwartz, John J. S., 2 mo. R.2 Berne, Indiana died Dec 7, at the Parkview Hospital in Fort Wayne. He had been ill since birth October 5, and had spent all his life in hospitals. Born Oct 5, 1984 he is the son of John A. L. and Susan W. Schwartz.

Surviving are the parents. Paternal grandparents Levi D. J. Schwartz and maternal grandparents Andrew W. Schwartz and great-grandparents Joe E. Schwartzs.

Funeral services were held Dec 8 in the Levi D. J. Schwartz home. Burial was in the East District Cemetery.

Schwartz, Henry, 73, R.2 Geneva, Indiana died on Wednesday, Dec 26, at his home. Death was attributed to heart failure and he had been ill for the past 2 years. A retired carpenter he was born in Adams County on Aug. 14, 1911, the son of Joseph J. and Elizabeth (Graber) Schwartz. On May 25, 1934 he was married to Barbara Hilty and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are 5 sons: Joe H., Sam H., of New Haven, Henry H., Dan H. and Emanuel H. of Adams County. Five daughters: Mrs. Amos H. (Elizabeth) Schwartz. Mrs. Amos G. (Emma) Schwartz, and Mrs. Joe U. (Rosie) Schwartz of Adams County. Mrs. Aaron (Susan) King, Gordonville, Pa. and Mary Ann Hinkley of Angola. Six brothers, Dan of Norfolk, N.Y.; Joe of Hartville, Ohio. Amos of Woodburn. Sam of Honea Path, S. C., Reuben of Woodburn, and Emanuel of Harlan. Four sisters, Mrs. Emma Eicher, of Bronson, Michigan. Mrs. Fannie Eicher and Mrs. Rosie Miller of Adams County. Mrs. Elmer L. (Elizabeth) Schwartz of New Haven. 79 grandchildren, and 6 great-grandchildren. Two brothers, two daughters, and one son preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Dec 29, at his home. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, Esther Schlabach, 83, R.2, Dover, Delaware was born April 12, 1901 in Holmes County, Ohio, died Dec 3, age 83 yr, 7 mo, and 21 days. Married Norman C. Swartzentruber in 1929. Lived in matrimony 55 yr.

Leaves to mourn 1 stepson and 1 stepdaughter and many friends. 1 daughter and 1 stepson preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Dec 5 at the home by Neil N. Hershberger and Bishop John J. Yoder. Pallbearers were Sam S., Roman A. Troyer, Eli E. Byler and Wm H. Miller.

Weaver, Harry A. (Mutt), Holmesville, Ohio died suddenly from a heart attack Nov 23.

Wengerd, Catherine, 85, Somerset County, Pa. died Dec 9, age 85 yr, 5 mo. and 24 days. She was born on June 15, 1899, a dau of the late John P. and Catherine (Yoder) Kinsinger. She was married to Noah D. Wengerd May 15, 1924.

Surviving are her husband and 1 son John, wife and 3 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild. She is also survived by 2 full sisters and 1 half sister. Mrs. Sadie Yoder, Salisbury, Pa. and Mrs. Saloma Yoder Montazuma, Ga. and Mrs. Effie Brenneman, Salisbury, Pa.

Funeral was held at the Summit Mills Amish Church held by Wilmer A. and Bennie A. Yoder both nephews.

Yoder, David, 80, Marshfield, Missouri son of Jonas and Magdalena Yoder (deceased) died Dec 29, age 80 yr, 1 mo. and 27 days, was born Nov 2, 1904, he was married to Anna Petersheim, on February 28, 1929 they lived in matrimony 51 years.

Left to mourn his departure are 3 sons Enos, Butler, Ohio; Elmer and Henry of Bloomfield, Iowa; and Ruben of Marshfield, Mo.; 7 daughters, Verna, Huntington, Tenn; Clara Hershberger, of Dalton Wisconsin, Sylvia, Mt. Victory, Ohio; Susan Glick, of Curryville, Mo.; Betty Troyer, of Windsor, Mo; Inez and Katie Lee both of Marshfield. Seventytwo grandchildren, 8 step-grandchildren 15 great-grandchildren, 61 step greatgrandchildren, and 8 step-great-great-grandchildren, 4 sisters and 1 brother.

Yoder, Ezra, 82, R.R.1, Shipshewana, Indiana died Saturday, December 22, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in LaGrange County, July 25, 1902 and was a farmer. He was married November 15, 1928, to Anna Bontrager, who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Lizzie Yoder at home, Mrs. John (LeAnna) Schrock of Goshen, Mrs. Tom (Katie) Humble of Middlebury, Mrs. Sylvanus (Mary) Miller of Nappanee and Mrs. Nelson (Adie) Miller of Sarasota, Fla.; three sons, Elmer and Perry, both of Middlebury, and Christie of Millersburg; three sisters, Mrs. Dave (Sarah) Nissley and Mrs. Ervin (Lizzie) Miller both of Topeka, and Mrs. Menno (Ida) Miller of LaGrange; three brothers, Abe of Topeka, Andy of LaGrange, and Amos of Kenton, Ohio; 36 grandchildren and 32 great-grandchildren. A son, a brother and two grandchildren preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held in the Ervin S. Bontrager home with Bishop Freeman Bontrager and the Rev. Melvin Farmwald officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Simon, 18, Homerville, Ohio was instantly killed on Dec 11, in a sawmill accident, when a heavy piece got against the leaver which started the carriage, and threw him into the saw, It sawed him in 2 pieces from the right shoulder to the left hip. His face didn't have any scratches, so they fixed him so they could view him. He has 1 brother older, and a number of brothers and sisters younger.

Zehr, Marcus, stillborn, Allen Co., Ind. son of Irvin and Barbara Zehr. He is survived by his parents and also grandparents, Peter and Maryann Zehr and Joseph and Lovina Hilty. Also great-grandparents, Menno and Rosa Zehr and Emma Witmer. Services were held at Joseph Hilty residence by John Witmer.

Zook, Esther S., 8, Christiana R.D.1, Pa daughter of Samuel and Lydia B. (Stoltzfus) Zook was killed by a hit and run drunken driver on the evening of Dec 24 about 5:30 P.M. She with her sister and hired boy Elmer Fisher were on the way to his home with an express wagon, the girls pushing, and Elmer pulling the wagon. A car came from behind and went on the wrong side of the road, hitting Esther and throwing her almost 50 ft. She died from internal bleeding before they got to the hospital.

She leaves to mourn her parents, 5 sisters, Fannie 12, Lizzie 10, Hannah 7, Sadie 5, and Barbara 1 year old, 1 brother, Christ 3. Paternal grandparents, Sam and Barbara (King) Zook, maternal grandmother, Mrs. Fannie Stoltzfus, Christiana R.2.

Funeral services were held on Dec 27, at 11:00 at the home by a step uncle Isaac King and Bishop Daniel Fisher. A lied was read by an uncle Ephraim Stoltzfus at the house. Another lied read at the graveyard by David Zook. Abshied by Emanuel Fisher. Pallbearers were hired boy Elmer Fisher, cousin Sammie Stoltzfus, cousin Emanuel King and cousin Jacob Zook. Burial was at Georgetown Cemetery.

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Kauffman, Emanuel; Mike	366	Lambright, Calvin; Sam	84	Miller, Clara; Mrs. Jake	406	Miller, Mary Sue; Elias	125
Kauffman, Esther; Christ	406	Lambright, Emma; Ammon	368	Miller, Clara Mae; Wm. Jr.	125	Miller, Mary Sue; Marvin V.	407
Kauffman, Jacob; Dan	365	Lambright, Joni; Perry J.	368	Miller, Cletus; John Jay	125	Miller, Mattie; Moses J.	368
Kauffman, John; Dan	365	Lambright, Lester; John A.	368	Miller, Dan; Joe	445	Miller, Mattie; Joe D.	407
Kauffman, Lovina; Noah C.	365	Lambright, Mary; Harvey	125	Miller, Daniel; Noah	368	Miller, Melvin; William H.	365
Kauffman, Marlin; Harley	368	Lambright, Nancy; John A.	368	Miller, Dannie; Andy D.	366	Miller, Melvin; Allen	366
Kauffman, Norman; Sam	43	Lambright, Orley; Perry	124	Miller, Darla; Ora	367	Miller, Menno; Aaron	405
Kauffman, Verna; Dan	368	Lambright, Paul; Richard	407	Miller, Daryl Ray; Olen	367	Miller, Merle; Noah	124
Kauffman, Wilmer; John	406	Lambright, Samuel; Sam	84	Miller, David; Eli I.	84	Miller, Mervin; Moses J.	368
Keim, Amanda; Bish. Albert	367	Lambright, Stephen; Harley	84	Miller, David; Crist	405	Miller, Mervin; Perry	125
Keim, Joe; John W.	368	Lambright, Susan; Chris	125	Miller, Devon; Wayne	367	Miller, Myron; Orley S.	124
Keim, Leroy; Perry	325	Lambright, William; Neil	407	Miller, Devon; Wayne	407	Miller, Myron; Raymond L.	407
Kemp, Mary Ellen; Amos	407	Lantz, Abner; Leroy	365	Miller, Dorothy; Olen	367	Miller, Naomi; Raymond	124
Kempf, Emanuel; Harvey	406	Lantz, Emma; John	365	Miller, Dorothy; John Jr.	125	Miller, Nora; Joe B. Jr.	367
Kempf, Henry; Elmer	124	Lantz, Lizzie; Amos	404	Miller, Eleanor; Simon	85	Miller, Nora; Freeman	124
King, Aaron; Samuel	405	Lantz, Lydia; Amos	404	Miller, Eli; Bill G.	325	Miller, Orlie; Amos	125

Miller, Owen; Owen	406	Riehl, Rynona; Elam	367	Stoll, Naomi; Paul	367	Stutzman, Susan; Melvin	407
Miller, Paul; Melvin J.	407	Ropp, Kathryn; ?	368	Stoll, Raymond; Levi	407	Stutzman, Sylvia; Atlee	164
Miller, Perry; Amos Jay	84	Ropp, Solomon; Toby C.	445	Stoll, Rosemary, John	407	Stutzman, Vernon; Floyd	367
Miller, Perry; Joe J. S.	406	Ruhms, Amanda; Tobias	367	Stoltzfus, Ammon; Samuel K.	406	Stutzman, Vernon; Floyd	407
Miller, Polly; Levi	365	Schlabach, Crist; Dennis	406	Stoltzfus, Amos; David	405	Summy, Salina; Henry	365
Miller, Raymond; Atlee	367	Schlabach, John; Ervin J.	325	Stoltzfus, Amos P.; David Z.	405	Summy, Saloma; Yost J.	366
Miller, Raymond; John J.	407	Schlabach, Loretta; John	84	" Elizabeth F.; Elam B.	405	Swantz, Lillian; John Harney	368
Miller, Richard; Vernon	84	Schlabach, Maryann; Jacob	367	Stoltzfus, Rachel; Samuel K.	406	Swarey, Annie; Stephen	365
Miller, Roman; Howard	367	Schlabach, Melvin; John	366	Stoltzfus, Sadie; David	405	Swarey, Fannie; Bish. Shem	365
Miller, Sam; Pre. Eli	365	Schlabach, Nelson; Amos	125	Stoltzfus, Sadie P.; David Z.	405	Swarey, William Bish. Shem	365
Miller, Samuel; David D.	365	Schlabach, Roman; Dennis	406	Stoltzfus, Amanda; Joseph	405	Swartzentruber, Eddie; Dan	407
Miller, Samuel; Moses S.	368	Schlabach, Rose Mary; Eli	125	Stoltzfus, Anna; Amos E.	406	" Eli; Mrs. Clara	367
Miller, Sara Ann; Abe M.	367	Schlabach, Viola; Ervin	407	Stoltzfus, Annie; Leroy	406	" Mary; Lewis S.	365
Miller, Sarah; Ammon	365	Schlabach, Wollie; Roman E.	325	Stoltzfus, Barbara; Daniel U.	365	Swarzentruber, Enos; Enos	445
Miller, Sarah; Andy N.	367	Schmucker, Abraham; Wm.	125	Stoltzfus, Barbara; Benue	365	Troyer, Abe; Dan	445
Miller, Sarah; Levi T.	367	Schmucker, Andy John F.	366	Stoltzfus, Ben; Levi	444	Troyer, Ada; Roman	406
Miller, Sarah; Alvin	124	Schmucker, Daniel Jr.; Daniel	408	Stoltzfus, Catherine; Sam	405	Troyer, Aden; Crist M.	407
Miller, Sarah; Levi D.	364	Schmucker, Edward; Emmon	408	Stoltzfus, Daniel; Isaac	404	Troyer, Andy; Abe J.	367
Miller, Sarah Ann; Levi C. Jr.	445	Schmucker, Esther; John F.	366	Stoltzfus, Daniel; Melvin	405	Troyer, Arlene; David L.	366
Miller, Sharon; Menno	125	Schmucker, Joseph; Joseph	164	Stoltzfus, David; Daniel L.	404	Troyer, Arlene; Noah	406
Miller, Susie; Dan R.	407	Schmucker, Martha; Enos	164	Stoltzfus, David Ray; Elam M.	404	Troyer, Betty Henry P.	84
Miller, Wayne Andy	4-85	Schmucker, Noah; Louis	164	" Dorothy Mae; Menno M.	405	Troyer, Christena; Eli	164
Miller, Willard; John Jay	125	Schmucker, Ruth Ann; Delbert	387	Stoltzfus, Elam; Elmer	405	Troyer, Clara; Abe A.	407
Miller, William; Levi	165	Schrock, Daniel; Chris	368	Stoltzfus, Eli; Eli B.	405	Troyer, Dan; Crist	366
Miller, William; Sam	445	Schrock, Eddie; Norman	325	Stoltzfus, Elmer; Sam B.	405	Troyer, David; Eli J.	407
Miller, William; David	445	Schrock, Edna; David E.	367	Stoltzfus, Emanuel; Abner F.	406	Troyer, Dennis; Wayne	124
Miller, Willie; Em. W.	407	Schrock, Erma; Levi J.	125	Stoltzfus, Fannie; Enos K.	406	Troyer, Dorothy; Roman	406
Miller, Wilma; Raymond	124	Schrock, Jerry; Daniel	124	Stoltzfus, Hannah; John	366	Troyer, Eli; Ervin	407
Mullet, Allen; Jake	406	Schrock, John; Sam	445	Stoltzfus, Hannah; Jacob	405	Troyer, Eli; Eli	445
Mullet, Edna; Ira	125	Schrock, Mary Ellen; Ruben	125	Stoltzfus, Jacob; Jacob	365	Troyer, Ella; Levi	367
Mullet, Kenneth; Albert E.	85	Schrock, Rachel; Alvin	124	Stoltzfus, John; Isaac	405	Troyer, Elsie; Henry A.	407
Mullet, Linda; Sam	367	Schrock, Raymond; Christy	165	Stoltzfus, John; Jacob	405	Troyer, Esther; David L.	366
Mullet, Mary; Eli	406	Schrock, Sara Ann; Melvin	367	Stoltzfus, John; Christian	406	Troyer, Fannie; Jonas M. S.	407
Mullet, Melvin; Ora	407	Schrock, Toby; Mose	408	Stoltzfus, Johnny Eli	4-85	Troyer, Jacob; Joe	125
Mullet, Menno; Marvin	407	Schwartz, Anna; Christ	365	Stoltzfus, Katie; Dea. Levi	405	Troyer, Katie; Roman J.	407
Mullet, Mervin; Min. Joe L.	366	Schwartz, David C.; Joe P.	125	Stoltzfus, Lena; Elmer	405	Troyer, Leona; Vernon J.	445
Mullet, Sara; Eli	325	" Esther P. L.; Petie G.	125	Stoltzfus, Leon; Daniel	444	Troyer, Martha; Joe	366
Mullet, Sharon; Delmar	407	Schwartz, Henry D.; Henry H.	125	Stoltzfus, Levi; Daniel	366	Troyer, Marvin; Noah	406
Mullett, Elroy; Alvin	325	" Jonas E. A.; Aaron P.	125	Stoltzfus, Levi; Christian	406	Troyer, Raymond; Eli	164
Nisley, Barbara; Jacob	366	Schwartz, Katie P.; Chris G.	125	Stoltzfus, Linda John	4-85	Troyer, Reuben; Joe	366
Nisley, Crist; Mose A.	367	Schwartz, Lizzie J. K.; Joe M.	125	Stoltzfus, Linda; Melvin J.	404	Troyer, Robert; Mose M.	124
Nisley, Verba; Levi	165	" Maggie P. L.; Petie G.	125	Stoltzfus, Linda; Isaac	405	Troyer, Sally; John	406
Nissley, Mattie; Pre. Amos	325	Schwartz, Marcus; Mose I.	365	Stoltzfus, Lizzie; John D.	405	Troyer, Sarah; Christ	366
Otto, Anna Marie; Alvin	125	Schwartz, Mary W.; Petie P.	125	Stoltzfus, Lydia P.; Roy L.	405	Wagler, Arthur; Simon	125
Otto, Howard; Alvin	125	Schwartz, Mattie M.; Jacob P.	125	Stoltzfus, Mark; Elam	365	Wagler, Darrell; Melvin	367
Otto, Joe; Daniel	84	Schwartz, Melvin; Rudy	164	Stoltzfus, Martha; Levi	405	Wagler, Edwin; David	367
Otto, Loretta Kay; Marvin	407	Schwartz, Mervin; Jake	365	Stoltzfus, Mary; Amos E.	406	Wagler, Francis; Howard	407
Otto, Marilyn; Jr.	125	Schwartz, Petie J. F.; Jacob G.	125	" Mary Jane; Simeon G.	405	Wagler, Katie; John	407
Otto, Willis; Fred	125	Schwartz, Roseanna; Walter	367	Stoltzfus, Nancy; Henry	406	Wagler, Kenneth; Wallace	367
Peachey, Bertha; David N.	366	Schwartz, Roseanna; Walter	407	Stoltzfus, Naomi; Sam	405	Wagler, Laura; Ray	125
Peachey, Ella; Aaron	366	Schwartz, Rosie; Dan	365	Stoltzfus, Priscilla; Benue	405	Wagler, Leah Ruth; Noah	407
Peachey, Jacob; Jesse	407	Schwartz, Rudy; Noah	368	Stoltzfus, Reuben Jacob K.	4-85	Wagler, Loretta; Paul Joe	367
Peachey, Jonas; Ben	365	Schwartz, Steve; John	125	Stoltzfus, Sadie Mae; Benue	405	" Naomi Ruth; Lydia Swartz	367
Peachey, Julia; David	365	Schwartz, Susie D.; Henry H.	125	Stoltzfus, Sally; Christ K.	365	Wagler, Norma; Lester	367
Peachey, Katie; Ben D.	365	" Katie E. & Adie E. Aaron P.	125	Stoltzfus, Sally; Elam	365	Wagler, Philip; Noah	367
Peachey, Nancy; Jesse	365	Schwartz, Vernon; Martin	164	Stoltzfus, Sam; Elmer	365	Wagler, Rosa; Raymond	368
Peachey, Orpha; Thomas	407	Shetler, Barbara; Mose N.	366	Stoltzfus, Samuel; Sam	405	Wagler, Steven; Enos	125
Peachy, Jacob E. Jr.; Jacob	365	Shetler, Barbara; Levi N.	366	Stoltzfus, Samuel; Pre. Eli K.	405	Wagler, Vernon; Amos	367
Petersheim, Amos; Daniel	405	Shetler, David; Rudy N.	366	Stoltzfus, Samuel; Dea. Levi	405	Wagler, Viola; Enos	407
Petersheim, Annie; Daniel	406	Shetler, Ida; Em. L.	366	Stoltzfus, Stevie Rueben G.	4-85	Weaver, Elmer; Eli W.	368
Petersheim, Daniel; Elam	405	Shetler, Jacob; Atlee	368	Stoltzfus, Susie; Isaac Z.	405	Weaver, Elsie; Andrew B.	366
Petersheim, Eli; Ida	368	Shetler, John Ben	4-85	Stoltzfus, Susie Ann; Abner F.	406	Weaver, Joe; Joe	406
Petersheim, Esther; Christian	406	Shetler, Martha; Henry D.	364	Stoltzfus, Sylvan; John D.	405	Weaver, Mary; Isaac A.	84
Petersheim, Jerry; Enos	405	Shetler, Noah; Emanuel N.	364	Stoltzfus, Sylvia Ann; Samuel	405	Weaver, Wayne; Andrew B.	366
Petersheim, Jonas; Elam	405	Shlabach, Wayne Floyd	4-85	Stutzman, Anna; Noah	445	Weaver, Wilma; Andy	366
Petersheim, Lydia; Melvin	406	Shrock, Daniel; Albert E.	84	Stutzman, Daniel; Jerry	368	Wengerd, Aden Dea. Noah N.	366
Petersheim, Sadie; Melvin	406	Shrock, Daniel; Dan	406	Stutzman, Edna; Noah J.	407	Wengerd, William; Noah J.	364
Petersheim, Sadie; Daniel	406	Shrock, John; Andrew	325	Stutzman, Eli; John L.	407	Wickey, David; David	164
Petersheim, Samuel; Daniel	406	Slabach, Norma; Freeman	124	Stutzman, Emma; Joe	445	Wickey, Marina; Rudy	365
Plank, Dorothy; Ira	125	Slabach, Samuel; Melvin	124	Stutzman, Fred; John	368	Wickey, Martin; Reuben	164
Plank, Nora Alma; Levi	85	Slabaugh, Chris; Dan A.	364	Stutzman, Joni; John	445	Wingard, Elmer Jr.; Elmer	125
Plank, Ruth; Pre. Willie	445	Slabaugh, Judy; Richard	84	Stutzman, Katie; Joe	445	Witmer, John; John	164
Raber, John; Henry J.	368	Slabaugh, Regina; John	84	Stutzman, Levi; Perry	368	Witmer, Mary Ann; Fred	164
Raber, Laura; Roman	368	Smoker, Martha; Amos	405	Stutzman, Lovina; Mose D.	364	Wittmer, Barbara; Richard	407
Raber, LeAnna; Mahlon	124	Smucker, Eli Jacob	4-85	Stutzman, Mattie L.; Lonnie	404	Wittmer, Dorothy; Lester	367
Raber, Lois Ann; John	367	Smucker, John Jacob	4-85	Stutzman, Paul; Edward	368	Yoder, Aaron; Walter	366
Raber, Naomi; John	366	Smucker, Linda; John	4-85	Stutzman, Polly Anna; Harvey	408	Yoder, Alice; Vernon	124
Raber, Noah; John A. C.	124	Smucker, Nancy; Dan	405	Stutzman, Richard; Eldon	84	Yoder, Alvin Eli	4-85
Raber, Noah; Eli N.	364	Stoll, Delbert; Leroy	367	Stutzman, Ruth; Floyd	367	Yoder, Andy; Mose	445
Raber, Rosemary; David	125	Stoll, Johnny; Joseph	367	Stutzman, Ruth; Floyd	407	" Anna Mary; Min. Ervin L.	366
Riehl, Marlene; Elam	124	Stoll, Lewis; David	367	Stutzman, Susan; Melvin	367	Yoder, Bennie Bish. John J.	365

Yoder, Carolyn; John	367	Yoder, Susan; Leroy	404
Yoder, Christina; John	407	Yoder, Susie; Noah T.	407
Yoder, Clara; David	368	Yoder, Ura M.; Mose A.	368
Yoder, Cora; Merle	368	Yoder, Vernie; Simon C.	366
Yoder, Crist; Ammon J.	365	Yoder, Wayne; Ora	367
Yoder, Dan; Aden	325	Yoder, Wayne; Dan W.	84
Yoder, Daniel; Dan W.	84	Yoder, Will Jr.; Will	367
Yoder, Daniel; Eli	407	Yoder, Willis; Eli	325
Yoder, Delilia E.; Enos A.	368	Yutzy, Eli; Norman	43
Yoder, Dennis; Ralph	125	Yutzy, Martha Sue; John	164
Yoder, Dewayne; Wm.	84	Yutzy, Mary; Eli	85
Yoder, Edna; Isaac	407	Yutzy, Samuel; Raymond	165
Yoder, Eldon; Ralph	125	Zehr, Joseph; Henry	164
Yoder, Elizabeth; Henry D.	365	Zehr, Martha; John	164
Yoder, Ella; Elmer	325	Zehr, Susan; Peter	164
Yoder, Elsie; Jonas	325	Zook, Caroline; Dan	445
Yoder, Enos G.; Gid A.	368	Zook, Eli S.; Sam	125
Yoder, Erma; Chris	125	Zook, Emma; Amos B.	405
Yoder, Ervin; Eli	368	Zook, Emma; Samuel	406
Yoder, Ervin; Jonas J.	325	Zook, Jesse; Aaron S.	405
Yoder, Esther; Roman M.	368	Zook, Leon; Amos S.	405
Yoder, Esther; Sam K.	368	Zook, Lillian; Daniel	405
Yoder, Fannie; Joe J.	364	Zook, Mary; Dan	445
Yoder, Floyd; Ervin H.	367	Zook, Mary E.; Eli L.	368
Yoder, Freeman; Crist D.	84	Zook, Naomi; Samuel	404
Yoder, Galen; Eli	325	Zook, Ruth; Samuel	406
Yoder, Gerald; Wm.	84	Zook, Sadie; Amos	404
Yoder, Jacob; Daniel	368	Zook, Sam; John	365
Yoder, Jerry; Henry	368	Zook, Samuel; Isaac	405
Yoder, Jerry; Marvin	125	Zook, Samuel; Emanuel	405
Yoder, Jerry; Monroe	408	Zook, Thelma; Pre. David	405
Yoder, John Henry; Alva	407		
Yoder, Junior; Monroe L.	407		
Yoder, Kathryn; Eli	407		
Yoder, Katie; Mose	325		
Yoder, Katie; Levi A.	445		
Yoder, Katie Ann; Ervin	407		
Yoder, Lena; Andy	406		
Yoder, Leo; Henry D.	368		
Yoder, Leslie; Leroy J.	365		
Yoder, Levi; Elmer	407		
Yoder, Linda; Olin	406		
Yoder, Lizzie; Sammy	365		
Yoder, Lizzie; Jacob N.	407		
Yoder, Lorene; William	124		
Yoder, Lorene; Milt	125		
Yoder, Lou Anna; Daniel	125		
Yoder, Lydia; David J.	366		
Yoder, Malinda; Dea. Harvey	365		
Yoder, Mark; Albert	367		
Yoder, Marlene; Amos	124		
Yoder, Martha; John L.	365		
Yoder, Marty; Andy	368		
Yoder, Mary Will	367		
Yoder, Mary; Henry L.	368		
Yoder, Mary; Simon	325		
Yoder, Mary A.; Andy S.	368		
Yoder, Mary Ann-Mose	325		
Yoder, Maryann; Eli J.	366		
Yoder, Mattie; Crist	325		
Yoder, Maynard; Glen	124		
Yoder, Melvin; Abe	367		
Yoder, Melvin; Alvin	368		
Yoder, Melvin; Joe Jay	406		
Yoder, Menno; Alvin J.	366		
Yoder, Naomi; Sammy	365		
Yoder, Noah M.; Mose A.	368		
Yoder, Orva; William	407		
Yoder, Paul; John N.	84		
Yoder, Perry Jr.; Perry	43		
Yoder, Phineas; Andy M.	365		
Yoder, Raymond; Herman M.	366		
Yoder, Raymond; Elmer Dan	407		
Yoder, Reuben; Chris	368		
Yoder, Robert; Andy	406		
Yoder, Rosetta; David F.	367		
Yoder, Ruth Ann; Lester	407		
Yoder, Sadie; Pre. Kore	365		
Yoder, Sara; Bishop Willie	445		
Yoder, Sharon; Mose	85		
Yoder, Sue Anna; Ervin	124		

MARRIAGES.

Husbands' last name, then his first name followed by wives' last name.

Allgyer Elam B. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beachy Omar; Schrock	44
Beachy Clarence; Summy	325
Beachy David; Bender	205
Beechy David; Bender	245
Beechy Daniel Jay; Miller	205
Beechy William; Yoder	165
Beiler Stephen S. Beiler	5-85
Beiler Ephraim K. Fisher	5-85
Beiler Jacob R.; Fisher	165
Beiler Ephraim S. Glick	5-85
Beiler Calvin D. King	5-85
Beiler Christ B. King	5-85
Beiler Daniel K. King	5-85
Beiler Jacob B. Jr. King	5-85
Beiler Aaron S. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beiler Christ G. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beiler David S. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beiler Eli B. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beiler John E. Stoltzfus	5-85
Beiler Elam M. Zook	5-85
Blank Amos S. Smucker	5-85
Bontrager Freeman; Barkman	427
Bontrager John; Bontrager	326
" Perry Jr.; Borkholder	427
Bontrager Perry; Hochstedler	427
Bontrager Mahon; Hochstedler	205
Bontrager Lonnie; Lambright	325
Bontrager William; Miller	165
Bontrager Samuel; Nisley	388
Bontrager Devon; Slabach	388
Borkholder Norm.; Borkholder	165
" Chester Ray; Mullet	205
" John Henry; Shrock	388
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Borntreger Eli; Borntreger	447
Borntreger Ira Jr.; Miller	447
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Brenneman Lewis; Gingerich	204
Brenneman Ammon; Schlabach	165
Brenneman Samuel; Yoder	426
Byler Bill; Byler	446
Byler Dan; Byler	85

Byler David; Byler	446
Byler Irwin H.; Byler	284
Byler Joe J.; Byler	44
Byler Lester; Coblentz	446
Byler Jonas E. Ebersol	5-85
Byler Joseph; Esh	43
Byler David R.; Hostetler	446
Byler David M.; Kempf	446
Byler Jonathan; Lambright	244
Byler Adam; Mast	165
Byler Harvey D.; Mast	284
Byler Atlee; Miller	125
Byler Dan; Miller	244
Byler Daniel; Miller	387
Byler Eli; Miller	446
Byler John; Miller	387
Byler John Henry; Miller	427
Byler Lester; Miller	204
Byler Thomas; Miller	427
Byler Vernon; Miller	126
Byler Allen; Mullet	244
Byler Jonas; Schlabach	387
Byler Samuel; Schlabach	125
Byler Benjamin; Stoltzfus	445
Byler Andy; Yoder	427
Byler Enos J.; Yoder	446
Byler Rudy; Yoder	204
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Chupp Aden; Bontrager	427
" Widower John; Hochstedler	165
Coblentz Andy; Kuhns	387
Coblentz Eli; Kuhns	284
Detweiler Rudy; Swarey	445
Eash Henry; Fry	427
Eash LaMar; Graber	446
Eash Glen; Knepp	165
Ebersol John Z. Beiler	5-85
Ebersol Amos K. Fisher	5-85
Ebersol Eli O. Lapp	5-85
Ebersol Jacob B. Peachey	5-85
Ebersol Alvin F. Stoltzfus	5-85
Eicher Lester; Miller	204
Eicher Christ; Schwartz	85
Eicher Paul M.; Wengerd	446
Eicher Menno; Yoder	205
Esch Reuben O. Glick	5-85
Esch Ruben; Glick	445
Esh Levi S. Beiler	5-85
Esh Ivan A. Fisher	5-85
Esh John E. Jr. King	5-85
Esh John M. Lapp	5-85
Esh Aaron H. Stoltzfus	5-85
Esh Emanuel B. Stoltzfus	5-85
Esh Ivan B. Stoltzfus	5-85
Fisher Abram; Fisher	445
Fisher Leon L. Fisher	5-85
Fisher Samuel G. Glick	5-85
Fisher Christian; Hertzler	445
Fisher Jacob; Hertzler	445
Fisher Melvin L. Smucker	5-85
Fisher Gideon D. Stoltzfus	5-85
Fisher Paul C. Stoltzfus	5-85
Fisher Elmer S. Stoltzfus	5-85
Fisher Jacob S. Stoltzfus	6-85
Fisher John S. Stoltzfus	6-85
Fisher Leon; Stoltzfus	445
Flaud Emanuel J. Jr. Beiler	6-85
Gingerich Mahlon; Byler	204
Gingerich Nelson; Gingerich	427
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" Mervin; Herschberger	427
Gingerich Calvin; Miller	325
Gingerich Calvin; Miller	388
Gingerich Roman; Troyer	44
Girod Ben B.; Wickey	284
Glick Lloyd J. Esch	6-85
Glick John M. Fisher	6-85
Glick Samuel S. Fisher	6-85
Glick Aaron L. Kauffman	6-85
Glick Samuel L. Kauffman	6-85
Glick Samuel S. Stoltzfus	6-85

Glick Aaron; Yoder	204
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" Amos J.; Gingerich	44
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" Darryl; Borkholder	165
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Huyard Elam B. Beiler	6-85
Huyard Steve F. Esh	6-85
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King Christ K. Beiler	6-85
King John S. Ebersol	6-85
King Abner K. Ebersole	6-85
King Abram G. Esch	6-85
King Enos S. Esh	6-85
King Abner K. Fisher	6-85
King Daniel S. Fisher	6-85
King Jesse L. Fisher	6-85
King Jonas K. Jr. Fisher	6-85
King Abner B. Huyard	6-85
King Samuel L. Lantz	6-85
King Christian S. Lapp	6-85
King Mervin S. Lapp	6-85
King Norman B. Lapp	6-85
King Jonathan; Yoder	245
King Jacob P. Zook	6-85
Kinsinger Henry; Beachy	325
Kinsinger Simon; Troyer	427
Knepp Lewis; Graber	245
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COMMUNITY NOTES

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Girl Killed by Hit-Run Car

Esther, 8, dau of Samuel and Lydia Zook was hit by a car while helping her sister and the hired boy Elmer Fisher take a chair (which was his Christmas present) home on the express wagon at about 5:30 on the evening before Christmas. The car came from behind on the wrong side of the road and hit Esther who was about at the edge of the road, it threw her 52 feet and she landed right along the road on a small bank, she still had a good pulse right away but was pronounced dead on arrival at the hospital about 30 minutes later. She was born Feb 20, 1976. For full details see obit.

Homerville, Ohio - Boy Killed in Sawmill Accident

Simon Yoder, 18, was instantly killed in a sawmill accident, Dec. 11. He was the son of Joe S. and Lizzie A. (Yoder) Yoder. For more details see obit.

Shipshewana, Ind. Senior Member Expires

Ezra A. Yoder, 82, R.R.1, died at his home December 22.

He was born in LaGrange County, to Amos A. and Mattie (Troyer) Yoder in 1902. In 1928 he was married to Anna Bontrager, daughter of Daniel R. and Amelia (Wingard), Bontrager, who survives.

He was a retired farmer and a life-long resident of the area. For details of the family see obit.

New Wilmington, Penna. Senior Member Expires

Emanuel B. Kurtz, 88, R.R.3, died December 5. Born in 1896, a son of the late Christian Y. and Barbara Kurtz. He was married to Nancy D. Byler who died in 1979. For details of the family see obit.

Dover, Delaware - Ministers Wife Expires

Esther (Schlabach) Swartzentruber, 83, RR2, died December 3. She was born in Holmes Co., Ohio, in 1901 and married to Norman Swartzentruber in 1938. For details of the family see obit.

Somerset County, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Catherine Wengard, 85, died Dec. 9. She was born in 1899 to John P. and Catherine (Yoder) Kinsinger. In 1924 she was married to Noah D. Wengard. For details of the family see obit.

Intercourse, Penna. - Harness Maker Dies

Stephen Lantz, 54, died at home on December 26. Born in Upper Leacock Township, a son of the late Isaac and Naomi (King) Lantz. In 1953 he was married to Mary King, daughter of Daniel K. and Annie (Riehl) King. They lived in Upper Leacock and Leacock townships in their lifetime. She preceded him in death in 1983. He was a well known saddler. For details of the family see obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

December was milder then it was for a long time. About 7 days of rain or mist, except the 28th and 29th we had enough rain to run off. Plus the snow went as fast as it came, so the flats were over flooded and it brought the fish worms out, being very damp and sweaty all over. The 4th we had about 3 inches snow and the 25th to 27th we had about 8 inches snow. Some got the sleighs out, but the roads are cleaned off so quick it's not much success. So we had a white Christmas and temperature down to 16 F. Some had colder at times. Highest temperature in the morning was 53 degrees the 13th. Very frosty on the 31st. A few dandelions were seen blooming.

Cherry Creek Market

Top Dairy Cow \$690.00 light wt.; Bull \$.41 lb.; Beef steer \$.50 1/4 lb.; Calves \$.70 to \$.85 1/2 lb.; Beef Cow \$.39 3/4 lb.; Hog \$.50 lb.; Pigs \$26.00 and down.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

November was mostly a nice month. We had our first frost on the 3rd. Snow flurries a few days later. Snowed on the 11th, 12 (4 in.) 16th and the 22nd coldest was 20 degrees on th 19th.

Warmest was 60 degrees on the 26th. It rained 1.5 in. on the 4th. Also rained on the 10th, 15th, 18th, 28th, and the 30th. Different days were dreab, damp or windy.

December started in snowy on first, nice on 2nd. 3 and 6 were snowy and around 20 degrees. It was 10 inches on morning of 7th. 12 degrees that eve and up to 14 next morning by the 10th. It rained and was dreab, damp and rainy that week with high temperatures of 60 degrees. On the 16th it was nice and sunny on the 19th it snowed and rained. On 21st was windy with some thunder and lightning. On 22nd it was windy and snowed. Was nice on 23rd 24th. It started to rain on the eve of the 24th.

Clara, wife of Dan Swartzentruber has not been well. Has lumps on her jaw and neck and was run down and low in sugar. She was improving at last reports.

Sadie, wife of Pre. Eli E. Byler, also has not been well over 2 years. Seems pretty good altho mostly on a wheel chair.

Deer season closed a week or so ago with only a few shot in this area. No snow to track them.

Rennselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

Very unusual weather in December with a high of 60 degrees and a low of 5 below reported. We had several cold spells with snow which is all gone now and temperature is 20 above.

Samuel L. Shetler 21, somehow got into the path of a pickup truck at an intersection in the village of Heuvelton. He was driving a horse and buggy. The horse was shot due to a broken leg, otherwise not much harm or damage.

Norfolk, St Lawrence County, New York - Mrs. John Miller

We had quite a few nice days in November. Our first snow fall was on the 12th with about an inch or two. Our coldest for the month was 10 degrees on the 19th.

Quite a few of the Amish in this area have their farms up for sale. Deer season has now come to an end for this area. The last day being December 2nd. Quite a few had deer to eat.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

We had a real nice cover of 8 inches of snow on the 6th and the next morning was a low of 10 degrees with a cold north west wind blowing. We had a few lighter snows later on in the month and a few sleet and freezing rain storms. The last few days have been unusually mild with a high of 60 degrees on the 29th. That evening flood warnings were out, and they were evacuating people from the Balder Dam area. So far we have not heard of any floods.

Mrs. Alvin Mast spent 2 days in the hospital a week after their baby was born. She had infection and was on I.V., but seems to be coming along good now. Her sister, Mrs. David Swarey, took care of the baby while she was in the hospital.

A lot of colds, flu and sickness is going around.

John Masts returned home from Canada on the 20th after being gone 4 1/2 weeks. Eli J. Masts had gone up the 18th to visit her parents, brothers and sisters and accompanied them home. Church services were held at Eli J. Mast on Christmas Day.

A few people in the community are cutting grapes, which starts again this year. The guy pays \$12 per thousand. They will be shipped to the deep south where the climate is warmer to start, and then to the nurserys for retail sale.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

December was quite changeable, as we had some warm, sunny days, with temperature going up to the 50's, and we had some windy 10 degree weather, but so far it didn't drop to zero this winter, (at least not at our thermometer.) We had several snows, the biggest about a foot, which we expected or hoped would stay till spring, but they all disappeared. And we had rains - I don't know the exact amount, as our rain gauge burst with frozen water - but we sure had plenty of mud and water puddles. It was rainy December 28 and 29, and again today January 1st. Reports are some houses are flooded north of here (in several other counties in New York).

Miss Salina Peachey who teaches school in Romulus (Finger Lakes area) spent over a week at home from Dec. 22nd to Jan. 1st. The 10 young folks from Romulus spent today in this area,

and are having a singing tonight at the Isaac Peachey home.

David Bylers and 8 children and Isaac Peachey left for Pennsylvania December 27, planning to stay a week, and attend a wedding in Lawrence County, Jan. 1st.

Our community consists of 15 families, same as last year. In 1979 the first 4 families moved in, 5 more in 1980, 1 family in 1981, 2 in '82 and 3 in '83. None in '84. There is 1 school of 25 pupils. And there are 12 'youngie' age 16 and over, 3 boys and 9 girls. The total of the community is 104 people.

Seneca Falls, New York. - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November started in with nice weather the first 3 days and temperature up to 45 degrees F. Then next 3 days was dreab and rainy; 7th and 8th real nice sunshine again; 9th it started raining in P.M. and was rainy till the 12th; Had our 1st blanket of snow on the 13th; but got nice and the snow soon all gone again; 14th was nice sunshine but cold, temperature 28 degrees, but warmed up quite a bit during the day. Then was dreab the next 6 days, with sun peeping at times. We had a few snow flurries the 19th, the 20th we had another blanket of snow, snowing part time on the 21st. Then was nice on the 22nd. 23rd was dreab, 24th to 27th was real nice sunshine; 28th started raining and was rainy the rest of the month.

December started in raining and turned to snow on the 4th and by the 6th we had 8 inches of snow on the ground and turned colder, dropping to 14 degrees F on the 7th. But has warmed up quite a bit again. It was real nice the 9th.

We had unusual weather all thru the month of December, with lots of dreab and wet days. Also had some snow, had 8 inches on the 6th, but was soon all gone again. Had a few light blankets of snow during the month.

Temperature raging from 14 degrees F. above, to the 7th, to 60 degrees on the 29th.

Verna, 1 yr. old daughter of Raymond Millers received a broken leg, just 3 days before her first birthday and was in the hospital for 2 weeks, she was in traction and then put in a body cast.

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

December has been mostly cloudy. Very little cold weather. We had 4 inches of snow December 5th. Quite a few rainy days. Farmers could plow most of the days in December.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna - John K. Fisher

November started in cloudy and cool bringing us our first killing frost on the 3rd. Coldest for the month was 20 degrees on the 23rd. The weather remained mostly cool and cloudy or rainy throughout the month but some days were quite warm, too. The month ended warmer but December started in a little cool, some rain on the 3rd and on the 6th we had our first snow which lasted about a week till it was all melted. This snow fell during the night - about 2 inches. Then mostly cloudy or rainy days till the 22nd was warmer again but by Christmas Day it was colder again with temperature at 32 degrees and later was 27 degrees. On the 27th about 5 or 6 inches of snow fell. The 28th was damp and the 29th the snow all melted before the day was over. The record high was 70 degrees. The year ended cooler.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Buggy - Car Collision

December came in with seasonal weather including 3 inches of snow on the 6th, and wind drifting the snow 1 to 2 feet deep into the west sides of the many corn fields waiting to be picked. The snow was mostly gone in a week and most of the corn was picked by Christmas. Frequent rains and a little snow and warmer than usual was the rule the latter part of the month. Temperature in the low 60's and cloudy on the 29th was considered unusual. Still some corn to be picked in January once the ground freezes again.

Jonas and Lydia Yoder escaped serious injury when a car hit their carriage from behind on Saturday evening December 8th. The carriage was damaged beyond repair and the horse ran on. The following Saturday evening, Mose, 19, son of Christ J. and Fanny Stoltzfus was thrown from his buggy when a car hit his left rear wheel when passing. Mischief was suspected as the car

first passed him in the opposite direction and then turned around some distance behind him with lights out. The young driver then came toward him at a high speed preventing Mose from turning off of Rt. 192 toward home. Perhaps the driver didn't realize that buggy wheels extend further out than do the taillights. Mose lost some skin off his forehead when thrown against a mailbox, but did manage to get his horse under control.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

We had a lot of cloudy and damp weather in December. Also some nice sunny days. The 27th we had about 6 inches snow then some rain. Sure different over Christmas this year from last year. I'm writing this in Lancaster County so don't know how the weather is at home. But if it was as warm there as here the 29th snow is probably all melted. It was 72 degrees in the shade. Mens work is sawing wood hauling manure, and getting fodder in. Women sewing and quilting.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

November was rather wet and the coldest 20 degrees. No Amish Weddings in this Valley. December came in cold but turned warmer and the 29th it was in the 60's. A shower of rain brought colder weather again.

The last week in November Benjamin Kauffman Jr. age 2, Star Route, Spring Glen, was below a hay hole when a bale fell down and hit him some way breaking his leg at different places. He had a weeks stay at the hospital in traction and then a body cast. He is at home, and coming along O.K.

Frieda, age 4, daughter of Willie Fishers still isn't improving but keeps on getting seizures most every day. They have started taking her to a school for special ones, hoping to see an improvement.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

December was mostly mild and damp with about 2.5 in. of rain and 3 inches of snow. Totals for 1984 were 48.5 inches of rain and 28 inches of snow. Crops in general were very good with lots of alfalfa hay made, (but hard to get without rain). Corn waws considered one of the (best) crops, except some low spots which were too wet. A lot of tobacco is already stripped and most of the southern type delivered, but lower in price than last winter. A number of farms were sold in the Amish areas around here, but seems they bring too high a price for the young people to see their way thru to farm them.

Leola, (Bareville area) - Levi Stoltzfus

Pre. John K. Lapp, 87 was not able to attend the wedding at Elam Huyards the 4th of December had been in hospital from Nov 26, to Dec 1. He has heart trouble. December 9, he was at church again, still not so well. Nov 25 he had the opening at church. David Huyard is going to church regular. He gets quite tired and don't go away much except to church and to Dr. They were at a few weddings but did not stay all day.

Rainfall for Bareville area: 2 in.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle; \$70.00 - \$72.75 cwt.; Feeder steers; \$55.00 - \$69.00 cwt; Bulls: \$47.00 - \$55.00 cwt; Dairy cows at New Holland: \$750.00 - \$475.00; Fat Hogs: \$51.00 - \$58.00 cwt; 10 lb. feeder pigs; \$89.00 - \$114.00 cwt; Veal \$89.00 - \$114.00 cwt; lambs: \$80.00 - \$115.00 cwt; Ear Corn: \$70.00 - \$110.00 ton or 2.95 bushel; Wheat: \$3.85 bu; Barley \$2.55 bu; Oats \$2.10 bu.; Hay: \$60.00 - \$205.00 ton; Straw: \$50.00 - \$128.00 ton; Corn fodder: \$29.00 - \$60.00 ton; Heavy fowl \$.20 - \$.32 lb; Light fowl \$.08 - \$.14 lb.; Capoons \$.80 lb.; Roasters \$.40 - \$.74 lb. Pullets \$.40 - \$.64 cwt; Gunieas \$1.30 - \$.60 lb.; Pigeons 'White' \$3.00 - \$4.00; Ducks: \$.80 - \$.96 lb.; Geese \$.66; Urner Barry Egg Price-Eggs: large \$.79 dz. Medium \$.65 dz; Potatoes, retail \$7.00 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

December has been a mild, long damp month, giving farmers a chance to plow quite regular. Tobacco farmers are trying to get it stripped, even tho its almost too nice, weather-wise to be in stripping room. The Christmas season has come and gone already, bringing joy to some and sorrow to others. There are funerals most every day this week.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

The month of December was mostly on the damp side with mild weather. Had a little snow on the eve of the 5th. On the 22nd to the 26th it was clear and the 29th it seemed like spring as it was clear and 66 degrees; 30 and 31st it was damp with temperature in the 30's and 40's.

John E. King had the misfortune of breaking his foot when he was sawing wood and the tree rolled on his foot.

Chester County, (Wagontown) Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather through most of December was mild. Quite a few damp drizzly days, but not much precipitation. Had a little snow on the 5th then rain the next day. The 7th was much colder and windy, with chill factor near zero, turned warmer again. Showers on the 14th and 21st. The ground was pretty much open all month. Quite a bit of plowing was done. Some farmers also had corn to be picked yet. The 24th was about the only day that the ground was frozen hard enough to carry a manure spreader. We had showers again on the 27th and 28th. The 29th was a very nice spring-like day. Most residents are hoping for a few nice days yet before winter sets in as a bridge on a township road that was washed out on July 7th. is now being reconstructed. The 3 week job is being done by a contractor that is partially financed by the state. Precast material will be hauled to the site and will cost \$50,000.00.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

December was an unusual mild month with very little cold weather also very little rainfall and no snow.

Total rainfall for the month was 1.7 inches. Up to the evening of the 30th bringing our yearly rainfall to a total of 49.2 inches which is about normal for this area. Low temperatures for the month was 22 degrees on the 9th with a high of 78 degrees on the 29th. The unusual nice weather has given farmers a good chance to fill the barns with corn fodder, also it has been extra nice to get wood out and in from low places in woods that are often too wet to get in. We had no snow yet this winter.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

It has been a mild fall and winter, no snow. Little rain. Temperature often in the 60's. Fall grain is growing nicely maybe too much. The ground stays in nice shape for plowing. One man's geese started laying again and now he has 17 goslings. The deer kill was more than usual this year. There were 26 births this year, and no funerals.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Snyder County, Penna - Sam M. Troyer

We had between 2 and 3 inches of rain this month. On the 5th we had a little snow. The lowest early morning temperature was 16 degrees on the 26th, and the highest was 64 degrees. On the 29th that day the bees flew and it was just like spring.

There was a load of folks from Berne, Indiana to visit Granpa's, and hunt deer, mostly Jake R. Wickey's children.

Jake Lengacher is still battling with cancer, in and out of the hospital. He took 20 Cobalt Treatments. His mother and sister of the Ft. Wayne, Indiana are here most of the time, on the 30th a load from here was at Prattsburg, New York.

McClure Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Speicher

Cloudy and damp, drizzled this A.M. December was unusually warm some days, also rain, not much snow. Some sleet, windy days and nights blowed some corn fodder shocks down. The morning of the 29th was 58 degrees. Grass is green for this time of year. Some fall plowing done. Some corn is still in the field too wet to get in. Fall sown crops are nice and green. Morning temperature, for the month low of 14 degrees high of 58 degrees.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here during December was very nice and very little snow or ice, but average amount of rain fall. Ending in very warm weather the last of the month. Some cattle are still out. 1984 was a very good crop year, everything produced abundantly.

We've had 12 births here during the year 5 sons, and 7 daughters. We've had 3 deaths. Two small children and an aged

grandmother, and 10 of our members were in the hospital awhile.

We've had 3 weddings the past years, where 3 girls and one boy of our group were married. One couple of newly weds are taking up housekeeping here.

Mifflin County, Penna - Catherine Swarey

December was quite changeable with some winter weather and some spring like days. Started with a few nice days, then December 3rd, .6 inch of rain. It was colder on December 5th with 4 to 6 inches of snow which lasted a week or more. December 16th more rain .4 inch and warmer up to 60 degrees December 17th. December 21st, rained and sleeted and colder again. Lowest temperature for the month was 18 degrees on December 23rd. Warmer again the last week, an inch or so of sleet on December 26. Up to 62 degrees on the morning of December 29th, a warm wind, up to 70 degrees during the day.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

December was a mild, damp month. The 28th and 29th were quite warm — up to 80 degrees. Christmas was a little on the cool side, but nothing compared to last Christmas when we had subzero and high winds. We had icy roads on the morning of the 27th. A few snow flurries throughout the month, but not much accumulation at anytime. The New Year came in dreary and wet.

Farmers are doing a variety of jobs. Hauling manure when possible, some are plowing, some still husking corn, and some bringing in fodder. Flu and virus making their rounds also.

Franklin County - Jacob E. Flaud

December we had mild weather a few cold but soon warmed up again.

A lot of damp, cloudy weather. Farmers were busy plowing and hauling manure and cutting fire wood. Some people were still mowing lawns.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had a variety of weather during December. I can't give a precipitation record as our rain gauge was mostly turned upside down and we don't get a daily paper. But we had 1 inch on the first and 3 inches on the 3rd. The eve of the fifth we had snow which soon had the ground covered with about an inch of snow. It turned to rain which froze as it was 30 degrees. Some of that stayed till the ninth, then it was very pleasant. But most of that week we had morning temperatures in the upper 30's or lower forties with mostly cloudy weather. The next week were somewhat cooler with much cloudy weather and sometimes soaking showers. Our warmest day was on the 29th, when we had a summerlike day of 70 degrees. Our coldest day was on Friday the 7th when it was 18 degrees. It started the eve before and became cold and stormy and calmed down Friday eve.

We are finished picking corn, but there is still plenty of corn out to be picked. The grain fields look nice. There are still some Canadian geese and mallard ducks around. Steven Hostetlers are building an addition to their house, for Steven's mother widow Lydia Hostetler to live in. A year ago they had built a small house for Steven's parents to move in, but not against their house. Now Steven Sr. died in October and they'd like to have Lydia living a little closer.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

We've been having more warm weather in December than I can remember of before. The ground has not been frozen much. We had a few inches of snow the first part of the month and temperatures low in the morning from 10 to 20 degrees. A few days of 20 degree cold and windy weather the second week of December. The last few weeks have been very mild with warmest temperature 80 degrees early morning temperatures from 30 to 60 degrees.

Farmers are hauling manure, shredding fodder and a few have corn to husk yet. Some plowing was done last week.

Some of our people had gone to Lancaster and Md. to enjoy Christmas Day with their parents. Some just had family dinners with those in our community.

Christ Swarey, 8 month old baby Enos was in Hagerstown Hospital 4 days or so from 23rd to the 26th. They said his neck

was swollen and he didn't take any food so they fed him through the veins. I really don't have much details about it or how he is doing now.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - David E. Schlabach

Mrs. Lydia Hostetler fell and broke her collar bone and was taken to the hospital. They put a brace on and sent her home again. She stays at her daughter's Mr. and Mrs. Joe J. Byler R.1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Mrs. Andy A. Byler (Saloma) was in Pittsburg Hospital with a tumor in her head. They operated. She had a long hospital stay. She is at home, but not doing very well. Their address is R.1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256 Peirce Rd.

Danny, son of Crist and Anna Troyer was taken to the same hospital on the 20th of December. He hit the upper part of his leg on a log wagon. He bled internally. Their address is also Smicksburg, Pa. 16256 Whitaker Rd.

We received about 6 inches of snow the first week of December. It soon all melted we had rain and wind the rest of the month.

Myersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

Miriam, 5, dau of Aaron Kinsinger spent from Dec 6 to Dec 13 in the hospital due to cold and low blood counts. She seemed real good after that again. She also had a chemo treatment the 27th.

Mrs. Pete A. (Dora Yoder) Yoder had minor surgery Dec 11, but not very encouraging reports. She spent a day or so in Cumberland Memorial Hospital the past week for more tests etc. Mail would be appreciated. address: Salisbury, Pa. R.1 15558

Abe S. Kinsinger also had another hernia repaired on Dec 11, at the Meyersdale Hospital. He returned home the same day. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Bro. Sam A. Kinsinger shot a 4 pt. buck. Dec 5, during noon. He and a neighbor were shredding fodder and had come in for dinner when it walked out in the open field. He had it taken care of soon. He wasn't out hunting any time before that.

The weather for December was rainy and not very cold. Was about the coldest the first week with 6-8 inches of snow and about 10 above. On Christmas it dropped to 16 degrees and had a few flurries flying. Dec 29 temperature was up to 60 degrees about all day and very windy. We had very little snow so far in Nov or Dec.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

We had more cloudy days in December than sunshine although we did have about 7 days sunshine. Started to snow in early morning of the 6th and snowed all day. Had around 6 inches and thermometer dropped to 14 degrees on the 7th and 8th then more moderate until the 25th was down to 18 degrees and only went up to 22 that day and 16 degrees on the 26th. Had some rain on the 10th, 14th, 19th and 21st also several real foggy days.

John B. Kurtz, 97, Volant, R.3, had a sick spell in early morning of the 22nd seemed to be slightly confused, was little brighter on the 23rd but not so good again on the 24th, seems to be gradually getting a little weaker.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary) New Wilmington, R.1 is mostly in bed if I understood right.

Ben R. Byler, New Wilmington, R.1 is bedfast and reports were not so good.

John E. Kurtz, New Wilmington, R.1 is not gaining as his many friends would like to see.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

December was mostly cloudy with about 10 rainy days. 5th, 6th, and 7th got about 8 inches of snow, all gone again by the 12th. 8th and 9th and 17th clear. 10th and 11th very foggy all day. A little snow on the 25th, 28th and 29th temperature was in the 60's. Lowest temperature was 12 degrees on the 9th.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

A very unusual fall and winter so far for this area, as we are used to getting lots of snow. Have had several days the latter part of December with 60 degree weather, quite a bit of rain. We

had a lot of flu and colds. Beef prices are .71 dressed weight milk \$12.03 for 3.5 per cent milk fat.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna S. Fisher

Except for a heavy snowfall on the 6th, 2nd, 7th. December was an unusually mild, pleasant month. The first week was rather changeable, with occasionally some snow flurries. On the fifth it started raining, continuing through most of the day, and changing to snow by nightfall. On the 6th and 7th it snowed heavily and continuously, totaling 16 inches in all. But the weather soon changed once again, and in several days most of the snow was gone. Since that we had no snow at all and until Christmas Eve, when we had a 3 inch snow shower, just enough to give us a White Christmas. During the last week temperatures were very mild, and we had 1 1/3 inches of rain, during a period of about 4 days. On the 27th we had some sleet and glaze, Roads were slippery most of the day.

Lowest temperatures during December was 10 degrees. Highest was 63 degrees on the 28th. Total precip. for the month was 4.88 inches. Total snowfall was 21 inches.

Orpha Sue Raber, 3, dau of Reuben and Hannah Mae Raber, Springboro, Pa. spent nearly a week at Cleveland Clinic, Cleveland, Ohio. On the 12th of December she underwent exploratory surgery, where Drs. removed a large cyst from her abdomen. She is at home and doing fine.

On the morning of Orpha Sue's surgery, her great-grandfather, William Miller, Springboro, Pa. suffered a stroke at home, and was taken to City Hospital, Meadville, Pa., via ambulance. He was partially paralyzed and for several days was unable to speak. He regained his speech and was thought to be coming along fine, when suddenly his condition grew much worse. On the evening of the 19th, an emergency exploratory operation was performed. Drs. found lots of gall stones, which they removed. Altogether, he spent over 2 weeks in the hospital. He came home on Sat. the 29th and is slowly recovering. Mail will reach him at R.1 Springboro, Pa.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pa. - Thomas B. Miller

December started in cool, windy and rainy. By the 4th there was snow and it kept on snowing for a few days until we had 12 inches and blowing. Then about the 9th the weather turned warmer and rained. There was no snow all during Pa. buck season but doe season there was some. The weather was rainy and warmer with some nice spring-like, sunny days until Christmas Day we had 2 inches of snow again. But by the 28th it was all gone again and raining. Farmers are cutting wood whenever we get nice days.

Martha D. Byler, dau of Dan J. Byler who was victim of a buggy accident came home from hospital after 2 1/2 months. Then 3 days after she was home her father went in with a bursted blood vessel somewhere around his brain. Reports are he has to go to Canada to operate.

Russel, PA - By Joe A. Byler

A Snowy Day Hunt

The 1984 deer season came in warm with no snow, and very few buck taken, our son Andy got a six point the second day which was all luck also a few others.

My job allowed only a limited amount of time hunting, being a nursemaid for 21 children from morning till 2:00 in the afternoon, when we change shifts.

Other matters made it hard to do any serious hunting till the 2nd week, then wasn't able to get out till Thursday.

About 1:50 my bro. Andy and wife stopped for a visit at the schoolhouse which made me a little nervous as my plans were all made and wasn't long till 4:30.

They finally left at 2:30 wow! At that time son Andy picked me to go over to see a friend who had a light stroke. We got there at 3:00 finding her better.

And was in too big a hurry, had no time to take off coat or hang up hat. At 3:40 we left with me getting off at the tower planning to go home, with that smug feeling. Walking slowly I had walked across Lanning Hill and into our own woods, where I had taken 2

bucks previously. Upon coming to the top of the hill and looking down I spotted a brown spot, yep a deer, couldn't see his front end tho. Turned the scope up to 7 power but was covered with snow also my glasses, so I put my glasses in my pocket and waited and waited, 5 minutes, he took a step ahead and raised his head so I saw his horns but was so bushy, couldn't see him with the bare eyes so finally took a shot, he wheeled and ran into the brush where I couldn't see him, running ahead a little, there he stood — Bang, he's down, what a feeling ran down finished off. A nice 4 point. Took his back track and saw where he had lain all day, only, 30 yards from where he was when I shot him. A successful deer hunter has 4 percent confidence, 50 percent skill and 10 percent luck. Merry Christmas and a nice New Year to all.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

1984 is now history how did we spent it? December was a warm month for winter with some 65 degree temperatures. The coldest was 10 above zero and we had a few days with snow but mostly rain. We had a white Christmas but warmed up the 28th with rain. We had a heavy rain the 29th with 65 degrees.

Prices about same for farm products. Feeder pigs \$88.00 per cwt. at last sale.

Deacon Andy D. Miller, 82, was in the hospital with a heart condition from Dec 22, till Dec 28 and is now better but is still on medication.

Andy B. Weaver is moving to Jasper, N.Y. on Jan 2nd. Leroy D. Miller is moving to where Andys lived and will do the farming.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

December was mild, with lots of rain. We had some snow. But it soon was gone. Some days the temperature was up in 50's and 60's. The grass is green. Trees are budding. A sudden cold spell would freeze the fruit. We also had some very foggy days.

Deer season is passed not so many bagged deer this year. As there were a couple of deer poachers caught one had 11 and one 17.

The children of Eli J. Swartzentrubers had a mishap, on the way home from church, going out the lane. One side of the shafts came loose, and caused the horse to go and the buggy swaying, until it turned on one side. Dumping the children in the mud. No one hurt very bad. The horse was caught close by a neighboring house.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

December had a variety of weather. Had around 10-12 inches of snow the first week of December and temperature went down to 10 above. It didn't stay long. We had many cloudy days with showers. The last few days the temperature was up in high 60's.

A lot of hogs and cattle lost their lives in December and were put in jars, for next years meat supply.

Truckload of Shavings Catch Fire

On Dec 28th a dump truck with shavings covered with a tarp, going south out of Fredericksburg, caught fire. They feel with the strong wind it blew shavings in the motor, while he was loading, finally they got too hot and ignited. One of our neighbors saw fire under the cab of the truck as they passed their place, and called the fire trucks. The dump truck drove on for less than 1/4 mile before they saw it. The cab and motor are a total loss but the bed was saved, the wind was right to save it.

Homer Coblentz's had fire in their house, by putting gas in a kerosene lamp. The house was badly smoked, and the kitchen and bedroom need some repairs.

November was fairly mild, quite a bit of moisture. Had our first killing frost Nov 3rd, and the first snow on Nov 12th.

Most of the corn is in now, menfolks are getting wood in, and also some corn fodder, after deer season.

Quite a few deer were shot in this neighborhood.

Cattle are still on pasture during the day, to eat "left overs" and get sunshine if available.

Sevilla, 10, daughter of Dan C. Slabaugh, Rt. 1, Dundee, O. 44624 was a very sick girl, for a few days before and after her appendicitis operation. It had ruptured, gangrene had set in, and

had a very bad infection. She is coming along as good as can be expected.

Migration

Noah D. Swartzentrubers want to have public sale on Dec 7th, then move to Minn. in early spring.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

We had a 7 inch snowfall on the 6th followed by a week of warm, foggy weather. Temperatures above normal with some spring-like days. Moisture was adequate.

Jumin, 22 mo old, son of Ivan M. Hochstetlers was taken to Akron Children's Hospital as a result of a bleeding episode from biting his tongue in an accident. He is a hemophiliac (free bleeder)

With the advanced medical services available today, they were able to have him treated and returned home the same evening. In earlier years similar conditions caused a lot of anxiety, with not much help available from the medical profession. It is estimated there are over 100 such hemophiliac (free bleeder) patients among our Amish in this locality according to reports from this hospital.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our concluding month of '84 had some unusual weather reports with temperatures above average, for most of the month month. Some snow and the coldest was about 12 above zero but only a short time till it warmed up again last week was warm and grass fields greened up. Not much change in cattle hog or hay prices.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had a nice mild November. Our first frost November 3 - low of 15 on the 20th above average moisture. Wheat and grass fields real growthy. Hogs were mostly in the low 50 high of \$54.50. Pigs a little stronger \$50 pigs 36-40. Calves dropped 15 to \$20.00 cwt in November. Had 240 colts at the Tri-County Colt sale at Millersburg Nov 9, weanlings and yearlings were quite cheaper. Top 2 yr. gelding \$2600, geldings top 3 average \$2042.

Also below normal temperature in December, a low of 2 on the 7th, had only 1 snow, 8 inches, on Dec 6. 3 days the temp. was in the 60's.

The top hogs were in the lower 50's, a few times just under 50. In Dec, pigs steady calves a little stronger again, some on beef cows top over \$40. Hay in general a little lower, \$40-110. and straw \$60-100.

Levi E. Miller, R.1 Millersburg (formerly lived at West Union) got a piece of steel in his eye and was in the St. Luke hospital at Cleveland came home on Dec 1, of a 9 day stay.

On Dec 13, our seemingly safe horse, sorta riled up from water splashing on him when large trucks passed us. And at the stop light at Holmesville, we had to wait on several vehicles to pass. When the last one passed, an empty 40 ft. log semi-trailer, that is just as the tractor passed, he made a lunge forward, (he could see over the trailer) he hit about the center of the trailer, a trailer stake hit him and knocked him back along the buggy, killed him, in an instant, he never made a struggle. Blood shot out of his nose, mouth, and ears, run down the curb. It never gave us a jolt. Were very thankful for the protecting hand.

My wife went to the Wooster hospital Sat eve will perhaps have a bladder operation within a few days.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of December, remained on the wet side with lots of rain, lots of corn to be husked yet, not much corn shredded yet either, we had one nice snow of about 5 or 6 inches on the 5th and 6th, coldest so far was 5 degrees above, warmest temp. was 66 degrees on the 27th and was 60 degrees on 28 and 29.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussener

December had some very unusual weather. The first 5 days were nice, not too cold. On the 6th it snowed, blowed and drifted. On the 10th it rained and had damp and rain for several days. The last few days were exceptional for December with temperatures up in the 60's and on or two days in the 70's.

Strong winds on the 28th and 29th, with rain the night of the 29th.

Farmers are still husking and shredding corn. Hauling manure and plowing.

Some in this area got special permits from the Wild-life Department to kill deer doing crop damage. The official deer season ended Dec 2nd.

Primitive weapon season will open soon after the first of the year.

2 weeks ago last Saturday late afternoon while unloading manure I saw 9 wild turkeys in our neighbor's pasture field. Our farm corners with a State Game Reservation. The wildlife don't know a boundary. And a lot of crop damage does occur, especially where corn isn't harvested before cold weather sets in.

Egg prices at \$.75 to \$1.00 per dozen for large. Prepared egg mash \$9.70 per cwt.; 3.5 percent grade B Milk \$10.75. Bulk Grade B at \$11.50 per cwt. Soybean meal at the local feed mills up to \$12.40 per cwt.

In 1974 the month of December we received \$6.55 for 3.5 percent Grade B milk. Large brown eggs \$.80 per doz. Wool was \$.42 a pound. Dressed broilers \$2.25 to 2.50 each. Feed pigs, 40 average \$31. Fat hogs - Feb 7 were \$40.00 per 100. Ear corn, cost \$2.00 a bushel. Oats, cost \$5.31 a hundred, 100 salt \$2.60. 1 bushel DeKalb 805 seed corn \$32.90. Kerosene \$.41 a gallon. Gas \$.54 a gallon. March 2 1974 postage stamp went up to \$.10 each. Post cards up to \$.8 each. Mens 6 inch work shoes \$13.47.

We still have ice in our ice house, which we cut and put up in early 1984.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

December was very mild except for a cold snap around the ninth also had 5-6 inches of snow with 10 degrees one morning. Had a week very foggy weather the week of the ninth.

The 15th was record since 1904 with 56 degrees. The 29th the temperature was 60 degrees. December got plenty of rain. Shredding corn is being done as weather permits.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Z. Beiler

We had a variety of weather in December, mostly cloudy, had a nice layer of snow the 2nd week in December. Was cold to near zero in morning, then warmed up again. Had a green Christmas but was cold again by then but lasted only a few days when it warmed up again, so that it feels like spring.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

December 1984 was a mild, cloudy and wet month. After having mostly mild and rain, it look doubtful that we'd get a white Christmas. But the night before Christmas the rain turned to snow and on Christmas morning everything was a peaceful white and had a 6 above that morning. Was up to 22 degrees and had a clear sunny day. Had very little snow and temperatures were mild, mostly above freezing. Our coldest was 6 above and the warmest was 68 degrees on the 28th. The temperatures were mostly in the high 30's and up in the 60's most of the month. Compared to last year in December we were having severe artic blasts and seemed like living in a deep-freeze.

The last 12 days resemble the months of next year (each day for a month) according to our last 12 days of 1984 — we'll have a mild, windy and wet 1985.

Mrs. Mary Ann Schwartz R.1 Monroe Indiana, remains bed-fast and is at times not very well. They moved her to the Menas Wickey home.

Sara, 3, daughter of Nate Wickeys, R.1 Monroe Indiana, was admitted to the Luthern Hospital of pneumonia. She's a cystic fibrosis patient and breathing goes hard for her. She was admitted to the hospital on Dec 29 and remains a patient.

Daniel, 3, son of Elmer M. Hiltys R.1 Monroe, Indiana had minor surgery on Dec 24 on his tests and found he has a fast growing cancer.

Chicken pox are going around.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Mrs. Emma Witmer was pouring the hot water off the potatoes and poured some in her shoes and caused her a bad burn

on her foot. Had to go to the Dr. a couple of times and he wanted her to stay off her foot.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

December weather was variable having much rain, some snow and over the 15th real nice 60 degree weather. On the 24th it was nice but turned colder with a brisk wind on Christmas Day. However it was not like a year ago when we had 16-18 degrees below zero. On the 26th we had several inches of snow in a short time but most of it is gone as it turned to rain. The 27th was a rainy, cloudy day.

Farm work is choring etc. Women are sewing and also some butchering is being done.

Factory work has picked up and quite a few laid off-ones are again at work.

May we all have a good and prosperous New Year, all to the honor and praise of our Heavenly Father, who sent His Son that we may live abundantly. This is December 28th P.M. It has warmed up and is raining. It seems and smells like spring!

Etna Green, Marshall County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

John Schwartz who had his foot broke is on the go again. Levi Schwartz who had a stroke is not gaining much. Bishop Amos Graber is still gaining some. Mrs. William Yoder is about the same.

A van and a car load from here went to Hutchinson, Kansas for funeral of Nora (Miller) Nisly wife of Glen Nisly son of Eli Nisly. Glen is grandson of former Bishop William Yoder of Napanee, Indiana.

Weather here is windy and warm. We had a little snow in the first part of the week but is gone again and it is getting soft in the fields. We have had a lot of fog this fall.

Land prices are lower. We had a farm 184 acres sold in 3 lots but did not get all of it sold.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

December has been mostly damp and wet with a lot of cloudy days, some days were just partly cloudy and the sun was seen awhile. We had snow on the 5th also had some in the night had 3 inches or more then had our coldest snap on the 6th and 7th, it was 5 degrees above zero in morning of the 7th, then warmed up and some snow melted that day yet. We had another cold snap over Christmas when temperature was down to 11 above. High for the month was 70 degrees on the 29th. We had some rain on nine different days and maybe more, but don't know how much.

Mrs. William Dale Knepp is a patient in the Good Samaritan Hospital in Vincennes. She has a nerve condition.

The John Lambright family were visiting the Mrs. parents and other relatives is this community from Dec 22nd to the 31st.

Salem, Indiana, Washington County, - Mrs. Noah Yoder

The ground was bare of snow during most of the month of December. We enjoyed mild weather for the most part with a few extra nice days with temperature around 70 degrees. Grass had started growing again. Daffodils were also seen sprouting a few inches from the ground.

We did have a blizzard on Dec 5, and Dec 6, which left a deep layer of snow on the ground. No school was held on Dec 6 on account of the weather conditions. In a few days, however, it was mostly gone again. We had 10 degrees during the blizzard. Last night it started sleeting which left a slippery layer on the roads.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

December had a temperature of above average warm. Coldest we had for the month was 2 degrees above. Turning moderate in a few days. Plenty of moisture but no real excessive rains in this area. Thus far we had 3 snows one in November and two in December 8th. We had light snow but a strong wind following which left very little on the fields as mostly wound up in banks. Then the same way day before Christmas, we had light snow and wind but sunshine and calm on Christmas day. Just enough snow to make it appear more like Christmas. With the thermometer at 2 degrees above the snow lasted till Christmas was over.

There seems to be quite a few colds around and some Pneumonia.

Schools are enjoying the holidays and preparing to get back by Jan 2.

Preparations are being made to start a short course of winter German School starting Jan 7.

Markets haven't urged much. Slipping down some. Not much change in prices.

Hog mkt. is down some of fat hogs feeder pig demand is steady. Cattle some lower. Local elevators are bidding \$2.50 per 56 lb. bushel for corn and \$5.86 per 60 lb. bushel for beans.

Not many sales of Farm equip. in this area and not much moving going on.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

December has been a month of continued wet, and warm. On Dec 5 there was an eight inch snow folowed by a cold snap with a low of near zero. The day before Christmas and the day after it was down to 26 degrees, outside of that we had no weather below freezing that I can recall. Spring peepers were heard the past week. It is seldom they chime in with, Merry Chistmas and a happy New Year. Some strawberry. blosoms have been reported, and some bushes are pushing buds.

The area has unharvested crops of corn and beans, having been wet since the last half of October.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather remains unseasonably warm and wet. Had 1 cold snap the first week of Dec. 10 degrees and a skiff of snow, but was warm since, up to 70 degrees during the day. Buds and flowers are starting to push and alfalfa growing. Still some crops in fields that are too wet.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Migrations

The people that wanted to start a settlement in Kentucky have left now. They loaded their box cars in Ethridge on Dec 11th. Then on the 13th they left. They were the Mose A. Yoders, Andy M. Yoders, Emanuel E. Gingerichs, Daniel M. Yoders, Andy E. Yoders, Mose M. Yoders and Emanuel M. Yoders. The Enos A. Yoder family has also left for a different settlement near Glasgow, Ketucky this month.

Weather for the last month has been kind of unusual. It was a little cool around the first, some sunshine and a little rain until the 6th then we had our first snow of the season which was gone again in about 2 days. From then on about half of the days were beautiful and sunny and the other half were overcast with a few showers, altogether we had approx. 2.9 inches of rain this month. Lowest morning temp. was about 12 above zero on the 7th and highest was about 63 above on the 21st. The lowest evening temperature was about 20 above on the 6th, the highest was about 66 above on the 16th. This morning the 28th is overcast but warm with the temp. 59 above.

Nunnely, Hickman County, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

The first week in December it seemed like winter had set in with wind and snow (a few inches) and below freezing. Coldest was 6 degrees on Dec 7 then it warmed up again over Sunday. The second week we had 60 and 70 degree weather again. Some cloudy and some sunny days. Snow lasted only about 4 days. The third week it was cloudy and rainy but mild had 3.3 inches of rain altogether. The 4th week we had rain on Monday, next two days were clear and colder. Children played out without coats.

When Lester Grabers moved in on Dec 19, Daniel D. Borntrager loaded the rest of their belongings on the truck and took it back to Bronson, Michigan.

Welcome visitors over the first weekend in Dec were Levi Schmuckers and son Lloyd from Goshen, Indiana also a married son and wife Pre. Ivan Schmuckers, from Kingston, Wisconsin and their married son Ivan Schmucker Jr. wife and 2 children came to visit Ivan's son LaVerne Schmuckers. They helped put insulation in the house plus cut wood and dig some holes for a pole shed. The women helped quilt, which was also greatly appreciated. Other welcome visitors were Pre. Roman Borntrager and wife of Augusta, Wisconsin they made it at least one night in these hills! Had church in their honor in A.M. of the 14th they

left at noon for Kentucky, then home. Over the weekend of the 16th Mose M. B.'s had company from LaPlata, Mo. her parents Pre. Joe Bontrager and wife and their daughter the Jakie Gingerichs of Clark, Missouri, also 2 married sons Olen and Vernon Bontragers and their wives and children that don't go to school.

Pre. Truman Borntrager and wife of here and Pre. Noah Hochstetler and wife of Huntingdon, Tenn. were to McRae, Arkansas for the weekend of the 9th. Then they brought Polly D. Borntrager along home who had gone over earlier to attend a wedding. Also Freeman J. Yutzys, wife and baby, who spent a few short weeks in this neighborhood. Then on Dec 26 Samuel D. Borntrager, wife and 2 children came from McRae, Arkansas, plannig to stay awhile. Ferman Yutzys plan to go home with their driver from Arkansas.

A stomach flu has been going thru here. For some it came up and others have a bad diarrreaha, lasting a day or 2. Others have a cold and cough.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

We've had very mild winter weather so far except one day — December sixth it was 8 degrees but warmed up real nice again. On Christmas day it was down to 55 degrees or 60 degrees. The sun was so bright. Sure didn't feel or seem like December 25th! The last day or two were kinda cloudy. Maybe we might get a cold spell finally! I saw several of our neighbors spring flowers blooming because of the spring-like weather. Also heard that it harms the blueberries and fruit trees if its that way too long.

On December 12th sister Cindy and Andy Mast were blest with a 3 lb. 6 oz. baby boy they named him Amos. He is here in Nashville in Vanderbilt University Hospital. We take turns to come stay here with Cindy and Andy. Either Andy's or Cindy's sisters come. I just came today with a van-load from home and we're expecting another load on Saturday Lord-willing. The baby is out of the Intensive Care Room. And they're thinking of transferring him to a hospital about 10-13 miles from our home in Linden. Maybe Monday or Tuesday. He is so tiny, but he's gaining weight. So we're all glad and thankful to the Lord for His tender mercies towards us.

Aden Shirk's and Aden's brother John Jr. had been in Albany, Kentucky for a few weeks, but are planning to be home by tomorrow. They were helping the David Bylers butcher pigs.

The Atlee Byler family have finally got their place sold in Indiana and moved most of their belongings down here to their home in Tennessee. Plan to bring the last sometime this week yet.

Tim Stoll and his cousin arrived home from Belize the day before Christmas. He came home to his house on Christmas morning! Also a few more might go from here sometime around the middle of January.

Yes the year of eighty-four is swiftly coming to a close. May we more encouraged ever run the race that is before us, because life is too short and when Jesus comes, there's no second chance.

I'll close wishing each one a happy New Year in Christ. Let us all live for Him. Each minute of ou life.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month of December was very mild with plenty of moisture. It went to zero twice, on the 6th and 25th but warmed up each time the next day. We had heavy rain on he 20th and again the 29th that brought the creeks out. It got very warm after Christmas, up to 80 degrees, the young Norway Maple I planted last year are budded to leaf out, also the rhubarb are grown out — thinking spring is here.

To my record we had 35 area born babys this past year, 22 boys and 13 girls. We had no deaths, the past year.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Weather for December was mild also lots of moisture, had 2 cold spells but didn't last long, on the morning of the 2nd we had 2 above and Christmas morn. 7 above, with the highest on the 28th at 74 degrees.

The twins of Rueben Girods came home from the hospital Dec 4th, they were 2 month old the 11th and both weigh over 6 1/2

pounds now and seem to be doing good.

On December 18, Bishop Jacob J. Millers had fire in their house, it started where the stove pipe went thru the ceiling. The fire trucks got it out, most of the damage was upstairs, part of the roof had to be replaced, also a new chimney was built. Jake and wife Anna both have heart trouble and were unable to attend church last time.

Matilda, 1 year old dau. of Jake Lees scalded her hands and arms when she fell into some hot whey when her mother was making cheese.

She is at the hospital in Columbia, Missouri. Their home address is New Hartford, Mo. 63364.

On Dec 23, Dave Eichers received word that their 11 month old granddaughter, Ida, daughter of Amos Eichers of Hamilton, Indiana passed away very unexpected. Daves, Paul, Elis and Sammie Eicher and Jacob Masts attended the funeral on the 26th all returned the 27th except Elis, the expected to spend over Sunday at Wilton, Wisconsin visiting in the Sammie Borntrager home.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

December was rather on the warm side all along, a few mornings it was down to 3 and 4 above but warmed up again soon, a lot of wheat was sown late but most of it looks nice due to warm December.

Mrs. Chris (Mary) Lee of R.2, Boonville, was in Cooper County Hospital in Boonville for 5 weeks when she had most of her small intestines removed due to a tumor. Dr. at first thought it was malignant but tests came back clear, she had been using iodine for around 6 weeks before her surgery, she was quite low a few times but slowly improved until she got a blood clot, she was then transferred to Boone County Hospital in Columbia where she spent another week & a half, she is now home with her family still improving slowly, the family is rejoiced to have her home, but there is a huge hospital bill to be paid yet.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

Migrations

December 10, was truck loading day for Mr. and Mrs. Joni J. Bontragers leaving for McIntire, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Mose J. Yoder, newly weds, left December 19, to make their home at Tomah, Wisconsin.

December was a moderate month with December 6 the coldest day with temperature at zero. Plowing was done the first half of month, but was too wet the last half. A nice blanket of snow fell the 5th. Many light showers the last half of month. Two were freezing rains. The shortest day of the year had a high of 54 degrees and up in the 60's the 28th. Grass grew between Christmas and New Years.

A comment from our local newspaper is as follows:

Last year, when we closed out this column for the year we said; "As we close out the year 1983, we can't say it has been a good year! For most of us, we can only say, 1983 is a year that many of us probably are glad to see come to an end. 1983 has been anything but a good year! We only hope your 1984 is a better year!"

Well it was not! 1983 was a rough year on most of us and it hung on in 1984 . . . in fact 1984 may have been one of our worst years in this area.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had a warm December, several rains and skiffs of snow. The day before Christmas there was snow in the air, but ended up with a "green" Christmas. Is 66 degrees now, on the 28th.

Fire interrupts Church Service

There was some excitement in church, Sunday the 16th at Wm L. Bontragers. Soon after services started someone discovered their chimney was burning out — caused by their hot water heater. Several men went out to help, and each time as it was out more creasote fell down and started again, so that by the time we were just ready to kneel in prayer, smoke came into the house so badly, that everyone was led outside for approx 30-45 minutes until all was out, and house aired out. Church went out

an hour late, but thankful that church had been there, or else it looked very much likely the community would have lost a 2nd home this fall, to chimney fires.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had some nice sunshine days through December, but also quite a few damp, foggy and rainy days. About 1 inch snow the 5th, the temperature went down to zero the 6th, which was the lowest for the month, 70 degrees the 27th was the highest. Christmas day was nice sunshine and no snow. Now today the 31st it is snowing.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

In general the weather was quite mild in temperature with several cold spells, on the 6th we had 2 degrees above with about 4 inches of snow which kept the ground from freezing then the next week it warmed up and the dandelion started to bloom I even saw a pansy on the south side of our neighbors house. We had about four inches of rain throughout the month.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

This month (December) has had more than average rain. Some good 2 inches and 3 inches rains. When it rains 2 inches on wet ground in 6 or so hrs. — There are few roads (rivers) we can't go over. Usually in 6 hours we can again pass over the bridge. It comes up fast but goes down just as fast.

We had a green Christmas, may go thru with a green New Year day too, only had one major snow which didn't last long.

Some farmers still have pasture which is helping on the hay end.

Hogs at the \$49, 50 price range. Corn is still at the \$3.80 plus hauling. Rabbits down a little, from \$.63-.59. Cattle at the 40-50 range depending on the cattle, some less, some more. Chickens laying again, eggs down alittle.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

We had quite a few cloudy days in December. Also fog and sprinkles and windy. Had 7 or 8 clear days. The coldest was on the 6th we had .4, .8 on the 25th on the 28th we had 60 degrees and very windy. Natives say its the warmest weather on record for this time of year. A few dandelions were seen blooming. Most days temperature ranged from 20 degrees to 30's and 40 degrees. The 12th and 16th we had 50 degrees. Very mild, compared to last year. This morning it is raining from the north.

Joe Bontragers, Olen Bontragers and 2 children Eli and Joe, Vernon Bontragers and 3 children, Lydia Ann, Ervin and Edwin, left for the South to visit. They stopped at Clark, Missouri, to pick up Jacob J. Gingerichs who also went along. Then on to Marion, Kentucky, Huntingdon, Nunnely, and Lobelville, Tenn. and Dixon, Mo. They left on the 13th and arrived home on the 22nd.

Also on the 13th the Eli J. Bontrager family (all except 5 boys) went to Kingston, Wisconsin area to see their new nephew, and parents, little Simon son of Floyd and Ella Hershberger. They arrived home on the 15th.

Lewis Kauffmans left Tuesday noon (4th) for Clark, Missouri, from there went with chartered bus to McRae, Arkansas, to attend the wedding of Susan D. Miller and Mose Bontrager Jr. which was Dec 6. They arrived home on the 7th.

On the 24th they left for a weeks' stay in Jamesport, Mo, to visit 2 children and Mother.

Eight of the Anabel young folks were here to spend the day with LaPlata friends on the 26th. A daffy dinner was enjoyed at Joe Ginerich's home.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman J. Yutzy

In the first week of December it turned very winterlike with sleet, ice, and then snow and 20 degree weather. But till the next week it was warm enough to go barefooted again and has remained quite mild since, with a little cooler just before Christmas. Have plenty rain and fog.

Carpentering, manure hauling, etc. is the main work besides regular chores.

On the morn of the first David Perry, 16, son of Mrs. David Miller went hunting with his brother Raymond but soon had

such severe stomach pains he said he'd just lie down but Raymond decided he's not going on alone so they went back home again and soon left for the Hospital where he had an appendicitis operation. The Dr. said if he'd have waited just a little bit longer it would have ruptured. He came home the next P.M.. A week later, he had such bad pains he couldn't sleep so they went again and found it to be gas.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

We've had our share of wet rainy weather through December. The rains have caused a lot of very muddy cow lots. In return cows are coming in with a lot of mastitis. With 500 cows on the milking line it don't take many to make a sick pen of 40 or more cows.

Christmas day was cloudy and cool high's 45 degrees. New Years Day 32 degrees with a steady driving sleet.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Due to the fact that we were gone from Nov 17, to Dec 5, I didn't get November news put in, sorry. We were at Jamesport, Missouri attending the sale of our son-in-laws Fred W. Yutzys, Nov 20, and our family all but 9 spent Thanksgiving Day at Freds in Jamesport. The rest of family came home and we stayed helped load trucks and went with them to Charlotte Michigan leaving on the eve of the 27th arriving at Charlotte at 5 Wed morn the 28th. Had a lot of help loading then again to unload when we got there. We left for our home on the 4th Dec came home on Amtrack Wed morn Dec 5th (our 49th wedding anniversary) we had an enjoyable trip met many friendly people in Jamesport, Mo. and in Charlotte Michigan. Seen snow at both places when we came home it was snowing, the ground was covered with snow, but had all thawed again.

November was a dry month with rainfall amounting to .92 inch; temp 73 to 24 degrees. December has had freezing rains December 13, 14, and 15th. Lots of power lines broken down some people were without electricity as long as 5 days out in the country lots and lots of limbs breaking of trees. It seemed we heard limbs cracking most of night Fri. night, 14th. Some pretty big branches fell on roofs making holes in them. Some roads were closed with limbs and trees.

But think everything is back to normal again, lots of piles of limbs are ready to be burned when dry enough. People made fire wood out of the biggest limbs. Some fences were down too, due to ice.

At this writing weather is much nicer so far December temperatures have been from 9 above to 61 degrees several snows and showers of rain and some fog. Did not have a white Christmas.

Hutchinson, Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

December weather was mostly mild and quite damp. Top soil moisture is sufficient for winter crops. On the 14th and 15th we had an ice storm that topped nearly all the Elm trees and downed about 150 high line poles in the county. About 1 1/2 inch of ice accumulated on the wires and roofs. Kerosene heaters and flashlights were in great demand at the stores.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara S. Nisley

Car - Buggy Accident

Lizzie Ann, 3 yr. old daughter of Joe C. W. Yoder was in Granton, Wisconsin visiting her Yoder grandparents when she was in a wreck. A car drove into the back of the buggy and threw Lizzie Ann and her aunt and uncle Jonas and Mary Yoder out of the buggy. Lizzie Ann had a skull fracture and was in the hospital about a week, but is home again and recovering. Mary had a broken arm and Jonas is wearing a halo because of a broken neck if I understood right.

Mose Troyers had a small fire when fat boiled over in the oven and caught fire. Not much damage was done except for smoky rooms.

Mrs. Joe (Ida) Yoder was sent to Rochester, Minnesota Clinic where they found a twisted intestine and had to operate. Haven't heard how she's coming along, but they would both be glad for mail, address is Rt. 1 Hazelton, Iowa 50641.

Teacher Miriam Beachy was coming home from school one icy night when she turned the corner too fast and flipped her buggy. She broke her wrist, but I heard it was her left one, so I suppose she can go on teaching.

We had a nice December, with a few cold snaps of about 8 below, with a chill factor of 65 below. A week later we had nice weather of about 50 degrees. Had snow a few times, but it all disappeared again. We had a white Christmas and a nice, sunny day, but that snow is all gone again, too.

Quite a few Amish got deer and a non-amish shot a white deer. The warden said it was legal and had a name for it. My dad looked up into our big cottonwood behind the house recently one morning and saw a big bald eagle just before he flew away. The branches cracked when he took off and was estimated to sit about 30 inches high with a wingspread of about 80 inches when he flew. It seemed like it might have been a stop-over for the night.

In our community of 6 churches we have 143 married couples, 8 widows and 2 widowers. 87 youngfolks 17 and over. We had 3 deaths and 8 marriages. Babies born this year were 25 girls and 25 boys, an even number of each.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

December brought us all kinds of weather. The first 2 days were overcast and snowed a little, the next day was down to zero and below.

The 14th it snowed 4-5 inches with temperature in low 20's, rained the 15th, with temperature going up to 40 so the snow was soon gone again. The 21st it rained in morning then turned to sleet and later to snow till the ground was well covered. Trees icy, on the 22nd, it was nearly zero, also on Christmas Day was a cold day, then warmed up and had 2-3 inches snow again the 26th and thermometer up to 40 by eve, was misty and the snow again disappeared very fast, was 56 degrees the 28th. The next day it was down to 15 degrees above again. Very unusual to have rain this time of the year, brings sore throat and flu among the people.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

December was very changeable. On the first had 5 inches of snow. And down to zero by the 3rd and 4th, and on the 8th was a real nice day and snow all gone, on the 13th again 6 inches or so and rained on Saturday night and again took all our snow, on the 2nd had a snow storm and icy and lasted till on the 27th and once more the ground was bare on the eve of the 28th it was 40 degrees above and the next morning it was 18 and a few days foggy too. Dec 31 — 10 above and snowing.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

December was changeable this year of '84. Had cold weather the first week. Went down to 6 below zero on the 6th with some wind. Had snow several times the first two weeks. Had around 8 inches of snow on the level. Until the 16th we had a warm southwest wind which took most of the snow except on the north slopes. After that we had 4 days of nice weather. Which gave the farmers a chance to harvest their corn, etc. We got rain and snow again the 21st which made real hazardous driving. Was cold again over Christmas with zero and below. Had an all day snow again on the 26th. On Dec 28th it rained most of day again and melted most of the snow. And also got up to 60 degrees. Which is very unusual for this time of the year.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

In December we had some changeable weather. We had several nice snows on the 15th it rained and our snow was about all gone the next day. It looked like we'd have a green Christmas till the 20th it started raining and froze, roads were very icy, was dangerous driving. Till in P.M. it started snowing a very welcome snow. We had another snow on the 26th temperatures gradually went up and it started raining. A few days later our snow was again about all gone. Temperatures on the 30th was 8 degrees on the 31st 15 degrees. It is again snowing. Hopefully this snow will stay with us till spring. Coldest for the month was ten below zero on Christmas morning.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

November had some very nice weather with temperature in the 50's and then also cool and damp with coldest temperature at 10 degrees being on the 2nd and toward the last of the month, we had quite a lot of rain for the month and 1 inch of snow on the tenth.

December was mild compared to a year ago, the high was 47 degrees on the 28th and 45 degrees on the 16th and the low was 13 below on the 6th and 24th, the 5th and 24th we had below zero all day. From the 2nd to the 14th we had 12 inches of snow and by the 16th it all left except a few banks etc. and from the 21st to the 27th we had 11 inches of snow and by the 28th it all left except a few banks and spots. The 28th was very foggy all day with some rain, on the last day of the month we had 2 inches of snow.

Engine Crank - Shaft Accident

On December 22nd Eli E. Gingerich Jr. had an accident when his shirt sleeve caught on the end of the crank shaft of a Wisconsin Motor, which tore off his sleeve at the shoulder and mangled the back end of his index finger and broke and splintered the bone pretty bad, he was in the hospital over Sunday, and he spent an hour on the operating table, but seems to be coming along as good as can be expected by now.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first week in December was cold. The 2nd brought around 6 inches snow. The 4th, 5th, and 6th we had 10 below zero. Warned up again, with a lot of fog, rain, and sleet. The rain on the 21st, turning to snow at noon, froze on the roads slowing down traffic over the holidays. Another all day rain on the 28th melting the snow, leaving some ice here and there. During December we had 9 sunny days.

Mattie P. Lambright is teaching at Pine Hill school where Samuel W. Mast taught the first part of the term. Mrs. Henry Schwartz also taught there several weeks before Mattie started.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The month of December was very changeable snowed 9 inches on the 2nd melted all the snow except snowbanks the 11th. Snowed another 6 inches which melted the 16th got another 6 inches which melted except the snowbanks the 28th. There is quite a bit of wood cutting done besides chores which is the main job.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

December 31st. December has been very changeable with snow and 10 below zero and warmed up till the snow is nearly all gone the second time already, the 28th, we had 60 degrees, a record for many years, it's still nearly bare again, the first of last week we had good sledding, but by Thursday the snow was nearly all gone as we had a 50 degree rain during Wed. night.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman**Migrations**

The first week was more winter-like. Then we had some milder weather with some foggy to damp days, rained on the 16th with temperature above 50 degrees & some high winds. On the 4th, Dan E. Swarzentubers loaded their belongings on the truck to move to the Canton, Minnesota area. On the morn of the 5th, Dan 3 children left traveling by car, after they had gone 75 miles they turned around and came back, as their 2 year old son Noah, who had been ailing lately, seemed to be getting worse. They were back at the home of Dan's parents around 20 minutes when he died. Funeral was on the 7th at 11 P.M. Dan then left on the 8th, traveling by bus.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

We had our first real blizzard on the 6th and 7th of December, leaving a 4 foot drift between house and barn. We then had some real spring-like weather until the 18th it started to freeze again. Got more snow on the 19th. Had an all day rain. Temperature had even hit 50 degrees in the morning of the 16th. On the 16th it was so windy it pulled a pole type shelter out of the ground for Lester Lambright putting it on its roof then on the 22nd it took part of his granery roof off. On Christmas we had more snow and high winds. Temperature dropped to 6 above the coldest I

registered so far this winter.

A load of young folks from Hale, Minnesota attended church here at Jerry Bontagers on the 16th.

The Delbert Schmucker family spent Christmas with their cousins in White Cloud, Michigan.

Abraham Beachy is spending some time visiting in Danville, Ohio over Christmas.

Montgomery, Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

December has been warm, rainy, foggy. We did have a snow storm on afternoon and evening of Dec 26, and accumulation of 4 inches. By Friday morning every speck of snow was gone. Temperature was up to 60 degrees on the 28th and 29th. Temperature was down to 15 degrees on the 23rd but rose again the next day.

Emma M. Weaver, 2 1/2 mo old daughter of Marvin and Mary Weaver is in the hospital in intensive care from being undernourished and dehydrated. She has had sucking problems since birth but it has finally caught up with her.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob Hershberger**Buggy Hit by Car Head-On**

Jacob Mast had an accident Sunday evening Dec 16 on the way to the singing. He and his Passenger Sarah J. Stutzman were both taken to the hospital and had to have stitches in their face near the mouth. He wanted to pass a parked car and a car came from the front and hit him head on. The horse was also hurt quite bad.

December was milder then usual. We had 8 inches of snow the second week for a few days then warmer again, then we had a freezing rain on the 21st. And another 8 inches of snow the 23rd. Small pigs are up in price again selling around \$1.00 per lb. and over.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

Chicken pox are making their round in the community, but not many that didn't have them before. Elmer N. Yoder had another light attack with his heart, he has to watch how much he does.

December, up till now the 27th had quite a mixture of weather, the high in the 50's and the low 5 above. A little bit of snow to partly cover the ground. Had about 2 inches of rain in the month.

Price of beef has come down some. Prices of hogs dressed around 72 cents.

* * * * *

Neujahr Leid

Gott Lob, das neue Jahr bricht ein, es ist schon angehoben,
ach, könnt ich doch recht dankbar sehn, und Gott vollkommen loben,
ich schenk mich dir, ach schenk dich mir, mein Gott, mein Licht und Lebenszier,
und bleibe stets mein Helfer.

Laß mich in Glaubensfreudigkeit in diesem Jahr zunehmen,
und durch den siegesvollen Streit, des Fleisches Lüfte zähmen,
auf daß ich bleibe fromm hinfort, zu aller Zeit, an allem Ort,
und bleibe mein Regierer.

Ich bitt noch mehr, o Gott, von dir: ach! gieb mir deinen Segen,
den wolle deine Liebe mir in meinem Thun besegen,
ach, liebster Vater, segne mich, mein Auge schauet nur auf dich, ach,
bleibe stets mein Vater.

Soll auch dieß Jahr das letzte seyn, das ich noch soll erleben,
so führe mich zur Freude ein, da wollest du mir geben
Vergnügen nach der Traurigkeit, die Krone nach dem Kampf und Streit,
ja, Herrlichkeit und Bönne.

Johann Starf

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Beachy, Jonas D.; Lydia	243	Beiler, Jonas L.; a dau	402	" Olen Jay; Waneta O.	123	Byler, Andy D.; Mary	403
Beachy, Levi Jay; Leo Jay	163	" Jonas M.; Enos J.	243	Bontrager, Ora A.; Mattie O.	243	Byler, Andy J.; Ervin	163
Beachy, Marvin Michael Jonas	43	Beiler, Jonathan; Sarah	42	Bontrager, Perry D.; Eva Jane	364	Byler, Andy R.; Jerry	83
" Mary Ann; John Henry	122	Beiler, Jonathan S.; Enos	402	Bontrager, Roy; Dena	43	Byler, Ben D.; Betty	443
Beachy, Merle N.; Michael D.	283	Beiler, Levi L. Mary	2	" Samuel E.; Katie Kaylene	324	Byler, Ben J.; Sam	202
Beachy, Mose E.; Lizzie	203	Beiler, Levi S.; Hannah	162	Bontrager, Wayne; Loretta	443	Byler, Ben L.; Margaret	283
Beachy, Noah P. Toby & Tillie	3-85	Beiler, Marcus; Rebecca	203	Bontrager, Wilbur A.; Earl W.	364	Byler, Bill; Marian	403
Beachy, Owen; Catherine	444	Beiler, Melvin B.; Mary	402	" Wilbur D.; Marion W.	443	Byler, Chester; Myron	443
Beachy, Samuel D.; Mahlon	164	Beiler, Menno; a dau	282	Bontrager, Willis; Milton	444	Byler, Chris E.; Emma	123
Beechy, Amos J.; Nelson A.	403	" Menno; Menno	442	Borkholder, Jonas P.; Betty	323	Byler, Chris L.; Lizzie	83
Beechy, Daniel; Marlin	364	Beiler, Mervin; Allen James	322	Borntreger, Dan; Lavern	364	Byler, Crist C. Jr. Naomi	162
Beechy, Daniel W.; Melvin D.	83	Beiler, Sam; Lydia	443	Borntreger, Daniel; Rosa	244	Byler, Dan; David	163
Beechy, Ernest A.; Loretta	283	Beiler, Samuel; Katie	101	Borntreger, Daniel D.; Reetha	284	Byler, Dan C. Martha	3-85
Beechy, Floyd D.; David	403	Beiler, Samuel; Rosanna	322	Borntreger, Dennis; Lovina	444	Byler, Dan D.; John	283
Beechy, Jacob A.; Karen Sue	164	Beiler, Samuel S.; Melvin	162	Borntreger, Eli A.; Lloyd A.	164	Byler, Dan Jr.; Sarah	363
Beechy, Joni L.; Calvin	324	Beiler, Samuel S.; Rosanna	282	Borntreger, Ernest; Chriss	324	Byler, Dan U.; Sally	403
Beechy, LaVern; Lyle Eugene	443	Beiler, Samuel S.; Enos	324	Borntreger, Freddie; Leroy	244	Byler, Daniel; Elizabeth	163
Beechy, Mervin; a dau	283	Bender, Enos; a son	443	Borntreger, Freddie; Sylvia	244	Byler, Daniel E.; a dau	402
Beiler, Aaron; Gideon Ray	362	Bender, Kenneth L.; a son	83	Borntreger, George B.; Lovina	43	Byler, Danny Mary Jane	43
Beiler, Aaron F.; Henry S.	362	Bender, Robert; a son	283	Borntreger, Jake; Mattie	324	Byler, Danny C.; Lester	163
Beiler, Amos; Lillian	282	Blank, Amos E.; Daniel F.	324	Borntreger, John C.; Barbara	444	Byler, Danny N.; Emma	404
Beiler, Amos F.; Sadie	2-85	Blank, Amos G.; Ephraim	282	Borntreger, Noah; Barbara	284	Byler, Danny R.; Lizzie	323
Beiler, Amos J.; John J.	402	Blank, Amos L.; a dau	202	Borntreger, Sam M.; David	444	Byler, David; Katie	243
Beiler, Amos S.; Fannie E.	362	Blank, Aquilla K.; Allen	282	Borntreger, Sammie L.; Wilma	244	Byler, David A.; Lizzie	283
Beiler, Andrew; Mamie	202	Blank, Christ S.; a dau	362	Borntreger, Tobie F.; Sarah	444	Byler, David A.; Mattie	402
Beiler, Benjamin A.; Hannah	362	Blank, Christ S.; Malinda	324	Borntreger, Truman D.; Mose	324	Byler, David R.; Nevin	42
Beiler, Benjamin F.; Rebecca	322	Blank, Christian E. Lavina	101	Borntreger, Urias; Leroy	444	Byler, Eli A.; Andy	202
" Benjamin K.; Anna Mary	282	Blank, Henry K.; John	442	Borntreger, Chris B.; Susie	84	Byler, Eli A.; Wallace	443
Beiler, Benuel S.; Mary	282	Blank, Isaac K.; Ada Ruth	402	Borntreger, Chris T.; Daniel	43	Byler, Eli B.; Betsy	83
Beiler, Benuel S.; Mary E.	322	Blank, Jacob K.; a son	202	Borntreger, Clemons; Laura	124	Byler, Eli E.; Raymond	243
Beiler, Christ; Ada and Annie	322	Blank, John H. Christain	2-85	Borntreger, Dan A.; Katie	444	Byler, Eli J.; Mary	323
Beiler, Christ A.; Lydia	362	" Joseph B.; David Joshua	363	Borntreger, Daniel S.; Ray	364	Byler, Elmer; Amelia	163
Beiler, Christian Sm. Ruth Z.	42	Blank, Samuel; David	202	Borntreger, Eli A.; Rosa	164	Byler, Ervin D.; Daniel	203
Beiler, Daniel K.; a son	442	Blank, Samuel G.; Amos	101	Borntreger, Eli O.; Moses	284	Byler, Ervin H.; Harvey	403
Beiler, Daniel K.; a son	2-85	Bontrager, Aaron; Laura	404	Borntreger, Elmer; Willard	404	Byler, Ervin U.; Susan	363
Beiler, David; Alvin Jay	282	Bontrager, Abe L.; Daniel A.	403	Borntreger, Ezra J.; Benjamin	84	Byler, Freeman D.; Bertha	323
Beiler, David; a son	122	Bontrager, Abe L.; Daniel A.	403	Borntreger, Felty C.; Eli	444	Byler, Gideon; Rebecca Ellen	203
Beiler, David; a son	122	Bontrager, Amos L.; David	203	Borntreger, Freddie; Felty	124	Byler, Harvey D.; Susan	363
Beiler, David E.; Nancy	42	Bontrager, Atlee; Ruth	443	Borntreger, Harvey; Chrissie	364	Byler, Harvey U.; John	283
Beiler, David F.; Amos	122	Bontrager, Chris; Michael	203	Borntreger, Henry Alvin	164	Byler, Harvey W.; Billy	283
Beiler, David K.; Esther	442	Bontrager, Chris; Lena	404	Borntreger, John J.; Martha	404	Byler, Henry A. Jr. Arden	403
Beiler, David L.; Elmer	101	Bontrager, Clarence; Daniel	364	Borntreger, Jonas A.; Sarah	444	Byler, Henry J.; Sarah	163
Beiler, David S.; Paul	101	Bontrager, Daniel; Katie	443	Borntreger, Levi Jr.; Betty	324	Byler, Jacob F. Jonathan	3-85
Beiler, Elam K.; Sarah	202	" David R.; Rita Arlene	404	Borntreger, Menno; Lucillo	404	Byler, Jacob J.; Saloma	123
Beiler, Elam K.; a dau	202	" Dewayne; Merlin Lynn	403	Borntreger, Mose T.; Maggie	244	Byler, Jacob J.; Saloma	202
Beiler, Elam S.; Gideon	122	Bontrager, Elmer; a son	323	Borntreger, Neal M.; Mattie	204	Byler, Jake J.; Clara	203
Beiler, Eli M.; Martha	122	" Ernest; Martin Lee	283	Borntreger, Neal M.; Ada	444	Byler, Jerry A. Jemima	3-85
Beiler, Eli M.; Martha	122	" Ernest A.; Dennis Lee	323	Borntreger, Noah R.; Joseph	444	Byler, Joe; Mary Ann	442
Beiler, Elmer E.; Emma	42	Bontrager, Ervin; Ray Devon	83	Borntreger, Phineas; Ada	404	Byler, John D.; Henry	43
" Elmer L.; Martha Linda	322	Bontrager, Ervin; Miriam	123	Borntreger, Rudy J.; Elizabeth	404	Byler, John D.; Melvin	283
" Emanuel L.; Katie Ann	2-85	" Ervin A.; Cletus Ray	403	Borntreger, Willie D.; Elmer	164	Byler, John E.; Malinda	403
Beiler, Enos; Fannie	101	Bontrager, Ervin E.; Joanna	203	Bowman, Dan; Andrew	43	Byler, John N.; Dan	83
Beiler, Enos; Isaac	122	Bontrager, Ezra; Cletus E.	283	Brandenberger, Jacob Elam	3-85	Byler, Jonas N.; Katie	443
Beiler, Enos; Isaac	122	Bontrager, Floyd; Emma	84	" Reuben; Reuben	123	Byler, Jonathan C. Mahlon	3-85
Beiler, Enos L.; Malinda	122	" Freeman J.; Delmur Devon	123	Brenneman, Alvin S.; a son	403	Byler, Joseph; David	323
Beiler, Enos L.; Malinda	122	" Freeman M.; John Allen	283	Brenneman, Daniel F.; Mary	283	Byler, Levi; Sadie	163
Beiler, Enos L.; Malinda	122	" Harley A.; Ervin H.	364	Brenneman, Eli Jr.; Orpha	363	Byler, Levi J.; a son	243
Beiler, Ephraim; Enos	122	" Ira A.; James Allen	364	Brenneman, John S.; Anna	163	Byler, Loren M.; Aden	403
		Bontrager, Jerry; Elsie	164	Brenneman, Korie S. David	3-85	Byler, Martin L.; Billy	83

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Byler, Nevin; Edna	83	Eicher, Eli; Elma	204	Fisher, Abner L.; a son	101	Fisher, Levi M.; Emma	282
Byler, Noah A. Henry	3-85	Eicher, Elmer B.; Phoebe	123	Fisher, Abram; John	402	Fisher, Levi S.; Rebecca	242
Byler, Norman; Salinda	443	Eicher, Henry; Barbara	244	Fisher, Amos B.; a son	362	Fisher, Levi Z.; a dau	2-85
Byler, Ray S.; Martha	442	Eicher, Isaiah Samuel J.	4-85	Fisher, Amos E.; Allen Joseph	122	Fisher, Michael; a dau	442
Byler, Rudy; Owen	163	" Jacob S.; Simon & Salome	43	Fisher, Amos E.; Marian L.	242	Fisher, Omar E.; Barbara	402
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Byler, Rudy D.; Lucinda	323	Eicher, Jake W.C.; Henry	43	Fisher, Amos K.; Malinda	122	Fisher, Paul E.; Katie	2-85
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Byler, Sam E.; Annie	283	Eicher, Joe V.; Stephen	443	Fisher, Amos L.; Elam	163	Fisher, Reuben; Ivan	2-85
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Chupp, Sam Malinda	123	Esch, John; Lizzie	122	Fisher, Daniel F.; David	162	Gingerich, Andy J.; Eli	364
Chupp, Vernon R.; Aaron U.	403	Esch, Reuben; Kathryn Jane	442	Fisher, Daniel Jr.; Marie	323	Gingerich, Dan; Edna	324
Coblentz, Alvin M.; Karen Sue	363	Esch, Samuel J.; Raymond	402	Fisher, Daniel L.; Samuel A.	442	Gingerich, Dan E.; Rudy	83
Coblentz, Ben D.; Ervin	363	Esch, Samuel K.; a son	442	Fisher, David A.; Christ	101	Gingerich, Daniel; a dau	243
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Coblentz, David E.; Emma	202	Esh, Aaron K.; Jonathan	322	Fisher, David B.; Rachel	322	Gingerich, Danny U.; Lovina	204
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" Emanuel R. a Daughter	3-85	Esh, Aaron S.; Mervin	242	Fisher, David F.; Ben Mark	202	Gingerich, David D.; Rebecca	364
Coblentz, Ervin F.; Lucy	243	Esh, Abner S.; Steven	242	Fisher, David G.; Emanuel	322	Gingerich, David Jr.; Elmer	203
Coblentz, Harvey F.; a son	403	Esh, Ammon; David	162	Fisher, David L.; Jacob	402	Gingerich, Dewey; Susan	244
Coblentz, Joe E.; Marvin	323	Esh, Amos John Mathew	2-85	Fisher, David M.; Daniel	402	Gingerich, Eddie E.; Andy	124
Coblentz, Joe S.; Raymond	403	Esh, Benjamin B.; Elam	282	Fisher, David S. Jr. Lena	101	Gingerich, Eli; Wesley Evan	364
Coblentz, Leroy A. Ada Joy	3-85	Esh, Benjamin F.; Ervin	101	Fisher, David S. Jr. Daniel	202	Gingerich, Eli N.; Lizzie	364
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Coblentz, Menno J.; Marlin	203	Esh, Christ; Jonas	163	Fisher, Elam; Ephraim	402	Gingerich, Emanuel E.; Ida	323
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Detweiler, John C.; Betty Ann	243	Esh, David D.; Verna	322	Fisher, Isaac; Rebecca	282	Gingerich, John L.; Ruby	444
Detweiler, John E.; Allen	163	Esh, David K.; Lovina	362	Fisher, Isaac E.; a son	442	Gingerich, Joseph; Karen	243
Detweiler, John R.; John Henry	83	Esh, David L.; Katie	42	Fisher, Isaac Jr.; Levi	163	Gingerich, Levi E.; Anna	404
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Eash, Jacob J.; Orva J.	323	Esh, Jonathan; Jonas	203	Fisher, John F.; Susie	242	Gingerich, Ura C.; Daniel	444
Eash, Melvin; Joe Dean	283	Esh, Jonathan S.; Naomi L.	402	Fisher, John K.; Mattie	42	Gingerich, Ura J. K.; Ezra	364
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Ebersol, Samuel K.; Rebecca	322	Esh, Samuel A. Jr. Stephen	322	Fisher, John Z.; Lydia	362	Girod, Dan E.; Samuel	362
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Girod, Ernest Jr.; Sylvia	162	Graber, Melvin; Leroy	403	" Raymond; Rebecca	442	Hostetler, Isaac; Ivy	203
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Girod, Jacob B.; Melinda	203	Graber, Orva; Glen O.	203	" Rudy A.; Daniel	403	Hostetler, John E.; Fannie	162
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Glick, John B.; Martha	322	Hershberger, Dan H.; Susie	284	" Lyle P.; Vonda Joan	324	Kauffman, Andrew; Mose	322
Glick, John F.; Enos	242	" Dan J.; Jonas & Johnny	243	" Wilbur L.; Jolene Kay	403	Kauffman, Andy; Miriam	84
Glick, John R.; Susie	362	Hershberger, Dan J.; Mary L.	282	" William A.; Elmer W.	443	Kauffman, Anos K. Ruth	2-85
Glick, Johnas K.; Rebecca	101	Hershberger, Daniel; Joas	83	" Allen; Matthew A.	284	Kauffman, Ben; Ernest Ray	124
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Glick, Levi F.; Naomi	42	Hershberger, Eli N.; Dennis	163	Hochstetler, Danny; Ella	164	Kauffman, Crist; Allen	283
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Glick, Moses S. Daniel	402	Hershberger, Enos Lizzie	4-85	Hochstetler, Ivan E.; Judith	403	Kauffman, David D.; Chris	43
Glick, Reuben K.; Elmer	282	Hershberger, Enos; Rhoda	43	Hochstetler, Jacob M.; Fannie	122	Kauffman, Edon; Carolyn	164
Glick, Samuel; Elizabeth	162	Hershberger, Enos J.; Gideon	444	Hochstetler, Joe; Jolene	283	Kauffman, Elam E. Linda	2-85
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Glick, Samuel K.; Allen	2-85	" Ervin; Mary & Marie	43	Hochstetler, Joe; John Henry	364	Kauffman, Eli; Dan	204
Glick, Stephen R.; Eli B.	162	" Glen Ray; Dennis	403	Hochstetler, Joe L.; Fannie	444	Kauffman, Elmer; Elaine Kay	123
Graber, Abraham N.; Joseph	284	Hershberger, Henry A.; Edna	443	Hochstetler, John Menno	4-85	" Emanuel S.; Raymond	242
" Alvin D.; Joan Magdalena	243	Hershberger, Henry C.; Iva	323	Hochstetler, John A.	364	Kauffman, Ivan N.; Florence	84
Graber, Amos J.; Anna	123	Hershberger, Henry R.; David	283	Hochstetler, Lamar; Andrew L.	83	Kauffman, Jacob B.; Joseph	162
" Amos Jr.; Larry Devon	284	" Herman J.; Delilah	364	Hochstetler, Lamar; Elaine S.	443	" Jacob E.; Elam & Elmer	362
Graber, Christ R.; Mary	123	" Jacob C.; Lydiann	243	Hochstetler, Levi A.; Marvin	404	Kauffman, John; Chester	163
Graber, Daniel U. Aaron	3-85	" Jacob D.; Ananias	444	Hochstetler, Levi L. Jr. Joe	364	Kauffman, John; Ivan	282
Graber, David; Karen Ruth	284	Hershberger, Jacob E.; Katie	243	Hochstetler, Martin A.; Earl	364	Kauffman, John E.; Lydia	162
Graber, David J.; a dau	123	Hershberger, Jerry Jonnie	4-85	Hochstetler, Noah Perry	43	Kauffman, Jonas C.; Neil	242
Graber, David S.; Alvin	404	Hershberger, John; Clara	84	Hochstetler, Orva; Melvin	284	Kauffman, Leroy; Joseph	363
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Graber, Fernan; Jesse	403	Hershberger, John M.; Merle	83	" Raymond E. Esther	3-85	Kauffman, Perry N.; Rhoda	324
Graber, Glen E.; Anthony Jay	84	" Jonas A.; Rachel	243	Hochstetler, Robert; Nathan	364	Kauffman, Sam; Daniel	101
Graber, Glen W.; Ida Rose	404	Hershberger, Jonas Jr.; Dan	84	Hochstetler, Rudy M.; Mahlon	362	Kauffman, Samuel D.; John E.	242
Graber, Henry D.; Edith H.	403	" Jonas R.; Mary Ann	323	Hochstetler, Uria M.; Noah	162	Kauffman, Samuel S.; David	202
Graber, Jacob; Elizabeth	83	" Joseph L.; Clara Mae	363	Hostetler, Amos D.; Andy	123	Kaufman, David; Julie	324
Graber, Jacob Jr.; Dannie Joe	124	Hershberger, Levi A.; Paul	83	Hostetler, Andy Jr.; Andrew	83	Kaufman, Harvey; Dorothy	324
Graber, Jake; Floyd Leon	164	Hershberger, Levi E.; Eddie	203	Hostetler, Ben D.; Emma	123	Keim, Ammon J.; Leanna	203
Graber, Jerome K.; Philip D.	323	Hershberger, Levi E.; Elam	243	Hostetler, Chris; Hannah	243	Keim, Atlee J.; Amanda	443
Graber, Jonas; Jonas Jr.	403	Hershberger, Levi J.; Anna	164	Hostetler, Dan A.; Andy	283	Keim, Dan M.; Emery & Ella	43
Graber, Jonas J.; Edna	123	" Melvin J. E. Susan	164	Hostetler, Dan D.; Erwin	443	Keim, David E.; Ivan Ray	124
Graber, Jonas S.; Fanny	244	" Menno; Christine	404	Hostetler, David; Mary	83	Keim, Harry; Jonas	84
Graber, Joseph; Mary Ruth	363	" Mervin R.; Glen M.	283	Hostetler, Eli Ester	3-85	Keim, Joe A.; Mary	283
Graber, Joseph; Mervin	403	Hershberger, Mose T.; Irene	444	Hostetler, Eli E.; Sam	163	Keim, John A.; Esther	403
Graber, Larry W.; Benjamin L.	84	Hershberger, Mosie; Menno	324	Hostetler, Eli M.; Nancy	163	Keim, John W.; Perry	403
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Graber, Loren; Marvin Devon	323	" Owen K.; Jonathan O.	403	Hostetler, Floyd W.; Verna S.	164	Kemp, Dar nie; Wilbur	204
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Kempf, David; Mary	363	King, John Z.; Lydia	402	Lambright, Lester; Leah	324	Lengacher, Paul; Joan	83
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Kempf, Harvey; John	364	King, Jonas; Aaron	402	Lambright, Levi Infant Son	4-85	Leslein, Paul; Martha	83
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King, Aaron G.; Daniel	443	King, Jonathan Z. David R.	202	Lambright, Perry; Aaron Lee	163	Martin, David; Adrian Dwight	244
King, Aaron K.; Fannie Mae	442	King, Joseph S.; Kathryn	42	Lambright, Perry L.; LeRoy P.	324	Mast, Adlai N.; Christena	83
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King, Abner; Arlin	362	King, Mahlon E.; dau	242	Lantz, Amos G.; Aaron	242	Mast, Amos A.; dau	124
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King, Amos B. John	2-85	King, Micheal; David	322	Lantz, Elmer K. Jr. Alvin	322	Mast, Andy; Perry	324
King, Amos B. Son	85	King, Omar B.; Ivan	202	Lantz, Isaac K.; Malinda	322	Mast, Andy J.; Jonas	101
King, Amos F.; Daniel	442	King, Samuel B. Daughter	2-85	Lantz, John R.; Emma Ruth	122	Mast, Christy L.; Earl C.	163
King, Amos K.; Mary	322	King, Samuel B.; Lydia	42	Lantz, Jonas B.; Ephraim E.	242	Mast, Dan A.; Rudy	283
King, Andrew K.; dau	242	King, Samuel E.; Amos	42	Lantz, Jonath E. Jr dau	402	Mast, Dan A.; Linda	283
King, Benjamin; Sadie	442	King, Samuel E.; Amos	101	Lapp, Aaron K.; Amos	282	Mast, Dan J.; dau	83
King, Benjamin B. Elam	442	King, Samuel E.; Emanuel L.	202	Lapp, Aaron K.; Susie	322	Mast, Daniel J.; Jacob	323
King, Benjamin E. Lydiann	122	King, Samuel Z.; John	162	Lapp, Aaron R.; son	362	Mast, David J.; Melvin Ray	123
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King, Benjamin S. Son	2-85	Kinsinger, Aaron A.; Lizzie	163	Lapp, Amos K.; son	202	Mast, Eli H.; dau	243
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King, Benuel F.; Sadie	101	Kinsinger, Homer J.; dau	243	Lapp, Amos K.; David	362	Mast, Elmer N.; Noah	42
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King, Christ S.; Abram	402	Knepp, Christy C.; Laverda	123	Lapp, Christ K.; Amos	242	Mast, James; Paul Wendal	43
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King, Daniel E. son	2-85	Knepp, Glen Marlin Jay	4-85	Lapp, Eli K.; Anna Ruth	101	Mast, John A.; Barbara	42
King, Daniel E.; Emma	122	Knepp, Jake Daughter	4-85	Lapp, Emanuel; Laura	363	Mast, John J.; Harvey	43
King, Daniel K.; son	162	Knepp, James A.; Matthew D.	284	Lapp, Emanuel B.; Elmer	42	Mast, Jonas; Toby	404
King, Daniel K.; Abner	282	Knepp, John Henry son	444	Lapp, Ephraim R.; dau	442	Mast, Leroy J.; Irene	362
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King, Daniel K. Jr Mima	202	Knepp, Lloyd E.; Jonathan Jay	284	Lapp, Henry B.; Andy	282	Mast, Levi J.; Ella	444
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King, Daniel S.; Benuel	322	Knepp, Reuben; Larrinda Kay	443	Lapp, Jacob; Naomi	101	Mast, Melvin J.; Mary Kathryn	362
King, Daniel S.; Eli	362	Knepp, Verlyn; Sharon Kay	84	Lapp, Jacob B.; Naomi	122	Mast, Miss Elsie Wayne	283
King, Daniel S. Jr Eli	322	Knepp, William; Sheila Diane	444	Lapp, Jacob H.; John R.	282	Mast, Mose; Ruth	163
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King, Elam B.; Esther	42	Kuhns, Joe J.; Betty	403	Lapp, John S.; Barbara	42	Mast, Sam A.; Christian	364
King, Elam B.; Esther	101	Kuhns, Kenneth; John Mark	284	Lapp, John S.; Barbara	122	Mast, Sam D.; Magdalena	123
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King, Elam F.; Elam Jr.	322	Kuhns, Melvin J.; Stillborn Son	323	Lapp, Jonas; Rachel	162	Mast, Sam J.; Leah	443
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King, Emanuel J.; David	42	Kuhns, Toby A.; Mary	83	Lapp, John S.; Sadie	282	Mast, Wilbur L.; Bruce Alan	203
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King, Ervin J.; Mattie	83	Kurtz, David A.; Steven	243	Lapp, Joseph S. Emma	242	Miller, Aaron; Fannie	43
King, Gideon S.; Ivan	101	Kurtz, David J.; Kathlyn	243	Lapp, Levi S.; son	242	Miller, Aaron N. James H.	3-85
King, Henry K.; Sadie	402	Kurtz, Jacob L. John	3-85	Lapp, Melvin; Sadie Mae	202	Miller, Aaron S.; David	42
King, Isaac; Emma	2-85	Kurtz, Joe J.; Joseph	83	Lapp, Moses S.; Anna Mary	162	Miller, Abe A.; Samuel	163
King, Isaac; Allen	101	Kurtz, John D.; Stephen	323	Lapp, Samuel P.; Susann	42	Miller, Abe A.; Emanuel	164
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King, Isaac L.; Ada	101	Lambright, Dan; John	404	Lee, Henry J.; Jake	323	Miller, Abe M. Eli	43
King, Isaac L.; Ada	122	Lambright, David; Kathy	324	Lee, Manass J.; John	323	Miller, Adam J.; Ervin	42
King, Isaac S.; Fannie	242	Lambright, Ervin; Brian Dean	83	Lehman, Ernest E.; Lora Sue	404	Miller, Albert E.; Leona	243
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King, John; Susie	362	Lambright, Jonas; Neal	324	Lengacher, Christ; Steven	403	Miller, Andrew J.; Ada	122
King, John A.; Stillborn Dau.	162	Lambright, Larry; Theda	283	Lengacher, David; Daniel	403	Miller, Andrew P.; Pete	122
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Miller, Andy E.; Amanda	203	Miller, Eli S.; Edna	123	Miller, Joseph R.; Marlin Joe	443	Miller, Paul A.; Amanda	284
Miller, Andy E.; Amanda	243	Miller, Elmer E. Esther E.	3-85	Miller, Katie; Clayton	443	Miller, Paul A.; Esther	363
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Miller, Andy J.; Joseph	164	Miller, Em. W.; Susie	243	Miller, LaMar; Sharon Louise	444	Miller, Perry A.; Joseph	404
Miller, Andy J.; Rhoda Ann	243	Miller, Emanuel; Susan	403	Miller, Lavern; Charlene Kay	244	Miller, Perry L.; Gary Wayne	364
Miller, Andy J.; Iva	284	Miller, Emanuel D.; Katie	163	Miller, Lavern C.; Wayne L.	364	Miller, Pete C.; Leanne	83
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Miller, Atlee M.; Henry	204	Miller, Enos; Eldon	283	Miller, Leon; Mary	324	Miller, Ray R.; Barbara	443
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Miller, Ben L.; Betty	163	Miller, Ervin E.; Alvin	164	Miller, Leroy W.; Ivan	203	Miller, Raymond D.; Lydiann	203
Miller, Ben S.; Benjie	444	Miller, Ervin J. L. a dau	443	Miller, Lester; Robert	283	Miller, Reuben; Larry	124
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Miller, Bennie T.; Mary	284	Miller, Ervin L.; Reuben	164	Miller, Levi E.; Carolyn	203	Miller, Richard E.; Leonard L.	443
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Miller, Dan E.; Sarah	163	Miller, Henry; Leroy	123	Miller, Mahlon E.; Rosie	443	Miller, Simon J.; Willie	444
Miller, Dan E.; Susie Ann	244	Miller, Henry J.; Kathryn	323	Miller, Marion E.; Susanna	163	Miller, Steve; Regina	284
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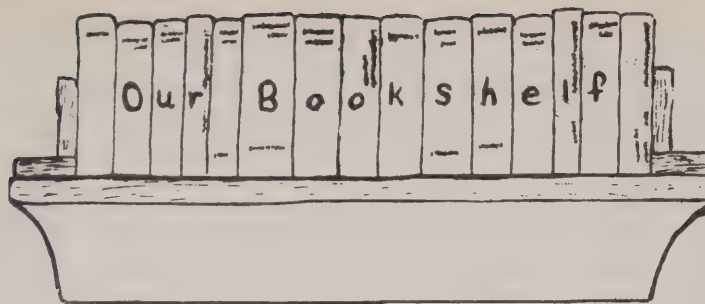
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Samuel S. Fisher
4060 Moscow Rd.
Parkesburg PA
19365

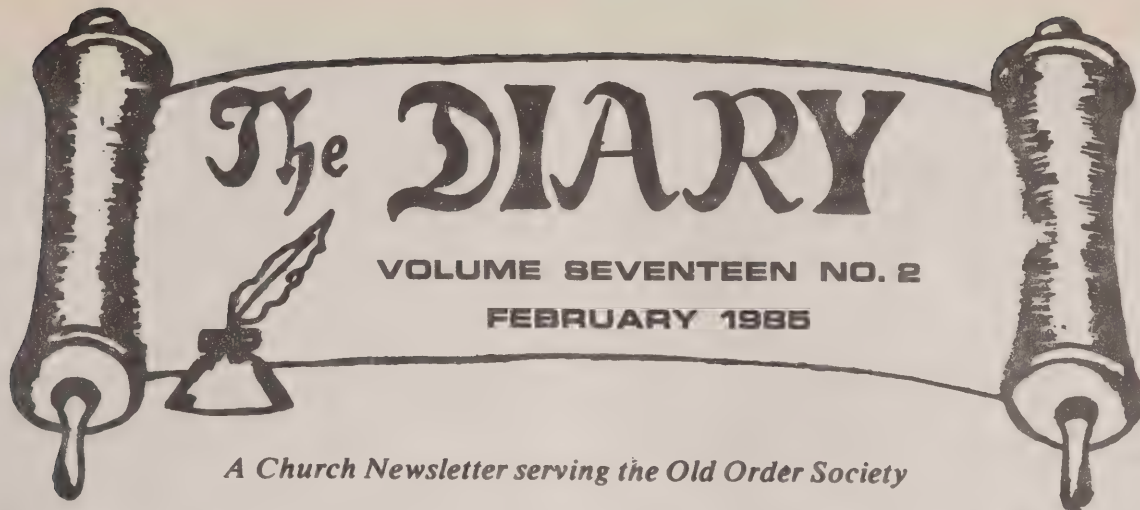
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Seele, was ermüdest du dich
in den Dingen dieser Erden,
die doch bald verzehren sich
und zu Staub und Asche werden?
Suche Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.

Sammele den zerstreuten Sinn,
laß ihn sich zu Gott aufschwingen;
richt ihn stets zum Himmel hin,
laß ihn in die Gnad eindringen.
Suche Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.



Du verlangst oft süße Ruh
dein betrübtes Herz zu laben,
eil zum Lebensquell hinzu,
da kannst du sie reichlich haben.
Suche Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.

Geh in Einsalt stets einher,
laß dir nicht das Ziel verrücken.
Gott wird aus dem Liebesmeer
dich, den Kranken, wohl erquickten.
Such nur Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.

Weißt du nicht, daß diese Welt
ein ganz ander Wesen heget,
als dem Höchsten wohlgefällt
und dein Ursprung in sich trägt?
Suche Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.

Sei im übrigen ganz still,
du wirst schon zum Ziel gelangen;
glaube, daß sein Liebeswill
stillen werde dein Verlangen
Drum such Jesum und sein Licht,
alles andre hilft dir nicht.

REPORTS OF

1985	JANUARY						1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	
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REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

January, 1985 Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1984 Index
 February, 1985 Emergency Telephone Numbers
 March, 1985 National Migration List
 June, 1985 Senior Members

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

Lancaster and adjacent Counties—It would benefit all of us if we could establish a system that the deacon of each district would tend to ordination and baptism reports when they occur in his district. That would give us a right hand report directly. When we get reports that are repeated by mouth they are more apt to have mistakes. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Jonas E. (Anna Kuhns), a son **Eli**, Jan 5

Norfolk, New York

Graber, Henry (Mary Schwartz), a dau **Edith**, Dec 24

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Miller, Eli S. (Delila Miller), a son **Samuel**, Dec 28

Newport, New York

Swarey, Jacob H. (Lizzie Peachey), a dau **Annie M.**, Jan 5

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Levi J. (Sylvia Stoltzfus), Mill Hall R.D.1, a dau **Miriam**, Dec 3

Brush and Penn Valleys, Rebersburg, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Christ (Naomi Zook), Spring Mills, a son **Elam**, Jan 23

Swarey, Shem (Katie Glick), Rebersburg, a dau **Susie**, Jan 14

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R.9 Bloomsburg, a dau **Rebecca**, Jan 27

Zook, John S. Jr. (Sadie Ebersol) R.1, Turbotville, a son **Sammy**, Jan 18

Millersburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Aaron (Sadie Smucker), Hegins, a dau **Rhoda Grace**, Jan

Stoltzfus, Elam (Mary Stoltzfus), Hegins, a dau **Martha**, Jan 3

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Sylvan (Lydia Lantz), Newmantown R.2, a son **Elmer**, Jan 23

Lancaster County

Beiler, Aaron B. (Miriam Stoltzfus), Ronks, a son **Daniel**, Jan 23

Beiler, Samuel S. (Sarah Fisher), Christiana, a dau, Jan 28

Blank, Emanuel (Emma Fisher), R.2 Christiana, a dau **Susie**, Jan 18

Esh, David S. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 1

Esh, Emanuel (Malinda Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 4

Esh, Jacob B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Katie**, Jan 7

Esh, Joseph B. (Barbara) RD 1 Atglen, a dau, Jan 8

Esh, Samuel (Barbara Fisher), Christiana, a dau **Suzanna**, Jan 16

Fisher, Benjamin K. (Sara L. Esh), R.1 Christiana, a son **Ivan**, Jan 22

Fisher, Bennie A. (Esther Fisher), Ronks, a son **Alvin K.**, Jan 21

Fisher, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman), Paradise, a son, Jan 25

Fisher, Ephraim M. (Barbara B. Esh), R.1 Cochranville, a dau **Barbara E.**, Jan 13

Fisher, Jacob L. (Annie K. Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Jacob**, Jan 16

Fisher, John D. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.2 Ronks, a son **John**, Jan 21

Fisher, Leroy B. (Elizabeth Fisher), R.3 Quarryville, a son, Jan 22

Fisher, Lester (Naomi F. Blank), R.2 Narvon, a son, Jan 12

King, Aaron S. (Naomi) Ronks, a dau, Jan 28

King, Abram (Anna Mae Beiler), Intercourse, a dau **Barbara Ann**, Jan 2

King, Benuel K. (Lena Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Eli**, Jan 12

King, Christ S. (Hannah Smoker), R.1 Kinzers, a dau, Jan 22

King, Elam E. (Sadie), Quarryville, a son, Jan 31

King, Jacob L. (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Elmer**, Jan 16

King, John B. (Fannie A. Lantz), R.3 New Holland, a dau **Malinda**, Jan 16

King, Levi (Rachel Stoltzfus), R.1 Peach Bottom, a son **Joseph S.**, Jan 3

King, Samuel (Lydia Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Marion Jane**, Jan 24

Lapp, Amos S. (Annie K. Beiler), Paradise, a son **Isaac**, Jan 6

Miller, Melvin (Fannie Lapp), Oxford, a son **Reuben**, Dec 13

Stoltzfus, Wilmer G. (Sara Zook) Gap, a dau **Sylvia**, Dec 3

Stoltzfus, Aaron (Betsy Beiler), R.1 Conestoga, a son **Benuel**, Jan 22

Stoltzfus, Amos J. (Barbara K. Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Sarann B.**, Jan 15

Stoltzfus, Amos L. Jr. (Susanna F. King), R.1 Gap, a son, Jan 3

Stoltzfus, Benjamin (Becky Fisher), R.1 Christiana, a son **Henry**, Jan 6

Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Malinda E. Fisher), R.4 Honey Brook, a son **Benjamin Z.**, Jan 8

Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel G. Fisher) RD 1, Kirkwood, a son **David**, Dec 30

Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Barbara K. Fisher), Nottingham, a dau **Sarah F.**, Jan 23

Stoltzfus, John (Mary Beiler), Lancaster, a dau **Marion**, Jan 23

Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.1 Morgantown, a son, **Fannie**, Jan 19

Stoltzfus, John F. (Sarah Fisher), R.2, Strasburg, a dau, Jan 27

Stoltzfus, Jonas E. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Katie Mae**, Dec 27

Stoltzfus, Levi (Rebecca Riehl), R.2 Gap, a son, **David**, Jan 26

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Marion Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, a son, Jan 3

Zook, Elam R. (Leah Glick), R.4 Ephrata, a dau **Rachel Sue**, Jan 14

Dover, Delaware

Brenneman, Simon K. (Lydia Yoder), R.2 Dover, a son **Eli Gideon**, Dec 29

Byler, Sylvan M. (Emma Lena Nissley), R.1 Clayton, a son, **Ivan**, Jan 29

Coblentz, Benjamin E. (Elva Miller), R.1 Hartly, a son **Samuel**, Jan 6

King, Jonas J. (Gertie Byler), R.2 Dover, a dau **Sylvia**, Jan 13

Miller, Adam E. Jr. (Emma Byler), R.1 Hartly, a son **Crist**, Jan 26

Miller, Ammon D. (Lena Byler), R.2 Dover, a son **Manilius Ray**, Dec 27

Miller, Ammon H. (Mary Troyer), R.2 Dover, a dau **Betty**, Jan 6

Miller, John H. (Sarah Ann Swartzentruber), R.2 Dover, a dau **Katie Fern**, Jan 10

Miller, Rudy A. (Ada Byler), R.1 Hartly, a dau **Gertrude**, Jan 16

Miller, William W. Jr. (Sarah Ann Miller), R.1 Wyoming, a stillborn dau, Jan 12

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Malinda Byler), Mechanicville, a dau **Pheobe Sarah**, Jan 7

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Rudy (Ruth Detweiler), a son **David**, Jan 9

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Samuel H. (Elizabeth Yoder), Willow Hill, a dau **Sarah**, Jan 19

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joe S. (Lydia A. Byler), New Wilmington R.1, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 23
Byler, Jonathan L. (Amanda J. Wengerd), Pulaski R.1, a dau, **Emma**, Jan 8

Kurtz, John D. (Leah J. Byler), Volant R.1, a dau **Mary**, Jan 3

Wengerd, John E. (Lizzie Y. Byler), New Wilmington R.3, a son **Andy**, Jan 13

Yoder, Aaron J. (Sarah J. Byler), New Wilmington R. 1, a son **Wallace**, Jan 23

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan R. (Alma M. Byler), a dau **Amanda**, Dec 28

Miller, Andy J. (Elva M. Yoder), a son **Freeman**, Jan 4

Miller, Dan L. (Sara W. Byler), a son **Ivan**, Jan 5

Miller, Danny D. Jr. (Sara R. Schlabach), a dau **Martha**, Jan 22

Miller, Lester S. (Mattie E. Schlabach), a son **Ervin**, Jan 27

Miller, Melvin W. (Sara J. Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 4

Schlabach, Jake P. (Ada D. Miller), a dau **Marie**, Jan 28

Schmucker, Freeman J. (Mattie W. Byler), a son **John**, Jan 11

Troyer, Crist M. (Sara S. Byler), a son **Melvin**, Jan 26

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summy, Albert N. (Elizabeth Hostetler), Meyersdale R.3, a dau **Rebecca**, Jan 23

Zook, Lewis A. (Hettie Yoder), Meyersdale R.1, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 21

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Levi D. (Rachel Mullet), a dau **Martha**, Jan 20

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy J. (Frannie Swartzentruber), a son **Peter**, Jan 11

Hershberger, Eli A., a son **Ura**, Jan 14

Keim, Jacob L. (Betty), a son **David**, Jan 6

Miller, Harvey J. (Ada Slabaugh), a dau **Rachel**, Jan 6

Miller, John S. (Lydiann Hershberger), a dau **Naomi**, Jan 1

Nisley, Alton (Nora), a dau, Dec 30

Swartzentruber, Eli J. (Sarah Troyer), Dalton, a son **Harvey**, Jan 6

Swartzentruber, Mose E. (Edna J. Hershberger), Millersburg, a son **Eli**, Jan 23

Swartzentruber, Sammie (Lovina Byler), a son **Ruben**, Jan

Troyer, Abe M. R. (Emma J. Yoder), Fredericksburg, a son **Abe Jr.**, Jan 23

Weaver, Rueben (Anna Weaver), a dau **Naomi**, Jan 1

Zook, Freddy E. (Lizzie Troyer), Apple Creek, a dau **Emma**, Jan 25

Fredericktown, Ohio

Glick, Moses M. (Mary Miller), a son **Daniel**, Jan 26

Mullet, Sam (Martha Miller), a son **Lester**, Jan 22

Raber, Jonathan L. (Katie Troyer), a dau, Jan 21

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, John M. (Marlene Yoder), Sugarcreek R.1, a dau **Mary Sue**

Hershberger, Ray M. (Ida Yoder), Sugarcreek R.1, a dau **Rachel**

Mast, Willis N. (Mattie Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau **Ruby**, Jan 21

Miller, Ervin Ray (Wilma Borntrager), R.1 Wilmot, a son **Reuben**, Jan 11

Miller, John R. (Alma Troyer), Baltic, a son **Willis**,

Miller, Robert A. (Mary Ellen Kline), Fresno R.3, a son **Martin Jay**, Jan 5

Shetler, David I. (Mary Raber), Baltic, a dau **Katie Mae**, Dec 30

Stutzman, Leroy E. (Verna Borntrager), R.2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Naomi**, Jan 27

Troyer, Eli V. (Sarah Yoder), Baltic, a son **Robert**, Jan 19

Troyer, Elmer S. (Malinda Kempf), R.3, Fresno, a son, Jan 16

Ashland, Ohio

Keim, David A. (Alma M. Troyer), a dau **Emma**, Jan 22

Miller, Aden S. (Esther E. Weaver), a son **Eli**, Jan 24

Miller, Andy D. (Mary D. Graber), a dau **Magdalena**, Jan

Yoder, Samuel H. (Mattie A. Yoder), a son **Floyd**, Jan 24

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Joseph (Fannie Nisley), a dau **Susie**, Jan 22

Miller, David N. (Fannie Hostetler), a son **Aaron**, Dec 28

Miller, Dennis N. (Katie Nisley), a son **Reuben**, Jan 3

Allen County, Indiana

Delagrang, Joseph (Ida Mae Lengacher), a son **James**, Jan 13

Lenagacher, Victor Jr. (Malinda Brandenburger), a son **Enos**, Dec 31

Miller, Samuel (Martha Lengacher), a son **Christy**, Dec 29

Schmucker, David (Barbara), twin sons **Aaron and Alvin**, Jan 15

Steury, Samuel (Rebecca Graber), a son **Samuel Jr.**, Jan 23

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, John W. (Wilma Schrock), LaGrange, a dau **Malinda J.**, Jan 13

Bontrager, Amos (Nora Schrock), Shipshewana, a dau **Marianne**, Dec 25

Eash, Levi J. (Orpha M. Bontrager), Wawaka, a son **Ervin L.**, Jan 7

Hershberger, Olen Jay (Carolyn Mast), LaGrange, a son **Mahlon Dean**, Jan 19

Hochstedler, Ervin Jay (Ida Mae Lehman), LaGrange, a son **Marcus**, Dec 29

Kauffman, Elmer Lee (Polly Anna Miller), Shipshewana, a son **Faron Lynn**, Dec 26

Miller, Freeman N. (Leanna Nisley), Shipshewana, a son **David Wayne**, Jan 11

Miller, Wayne (Kathryn A. Bontrager) LaGrange, a son **Joas W.** Jan 8

Mishler, Alvin (Fannie Schrock), a son **Joseph Devon**, Dec 28

Nisley, Ora Jr. (Irene Gingerich), Topeka, a son **Vernon Jay**, Jan 14

Raber, Lavern (Leona O. (Hochstedler), Shipshewana, a son **Mark L.**, Jan 13

Schlabach, Mahlon (Treva Yoder), a son **James LaMar**, Dec 16

Slabach, Richard (Laura Barkman), Shipshewana, a son **Nathan Lee**, Dec 21

Slabach, Vernon J. (Leanna Mast) LaGrange, a dau **Loranna Mae**, Dec 31

Troyer, Gary (Erma Yoder), a son **Aaron Lee**, Dec 24

Troyer, Ray D. (Betty I. Miller), Shipshewana, a son **Kevin Dale**, Jan 12

Yoder, Elmer A. (Joanna Gingerich), Topeka, a dau **Lucy**, Jan 8

Yoder, Elmer D. (Irene Miller), a son **Nathan**, Dec

Yoder, Orval D. (Linda B. Hershberger), LaGrange, a dau **Waneta Sue**, Dec 31

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Wayne (Fern Chupp), a son **Jeremy Lynn**, Dec 4

Chupp, Steve (Vera Weaver), a son **Jesse Lee**, Dec 6

Miller, Floyd (Esther Miller), a son **Marlin**, Nov 21

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Joseph (Orpha Raber), a dau **Christina**, Jan 15

Knepp, John Elmer (Betty Jean Yoder), a son **Marcus James**, Jan 8

Raber, David Wayne (Rosanna Stoll), a dau **Ruthie**, Jan 24

Raber, Jacob (Anna Knepp), a dau **Malinda Kay**, Jan 19

Raber, Raymond (Ruth Ann Stoll), a son **Aden Jay**, Jan 17

Wagler, Abraham (Dorothy Graber), a son **Darven**, Jan 5

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Elva (Linda Jones), a dau **Lorraine**, Jan 30

Chupp, Howard (Dorothy Yoder), a son **Daniel William**, Jan 31

Herschberger, Nelson (Clara Bontrager), a son **Derrell**, Jan 12

Herschberger, Perry (Delores Schrock), a dau, Jan 31

Miller, Ervin (Nancy Otto), a son **Lonnie Dean**, Jan 29

Miller, Harley (Martha Ann Gingerich), a son **Vernon**, Jan 27

Otto, Henry (Katherine Miller), a dau **Rhoda Jean**, Jan 5

Yoder, Andy (Lucy Gingerich), a dau **Rebecca Ellen**, Jan 8

Marion, Kentucky

Miller, Martin (Rhoda Yoder), a son **Nevin**, Jan 4

Yoder, Felty (Betty Miller), a son **Stephen**, Jan 15

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Abe J. (Mattie Hostetler), a dau **Lydia**, Jan 2

Gingerich, Roman M. (Iva Troyer), a dau **Salome**, Jan 20

Troyer, Peter M. (Lydia Yoder), a dau, Jan 2

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Frieson, Peter (Etta Shirk), a dau **Ruth**, Jan 23

Audrain County, Missouri

Bontrager, William E. (Fannie Hochstetler), Clark, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 7

Borntrager, Eli M. (Emma Bontrager), Clark, a son **Moses**, Jan 7

Borntrager, Eli W. (Mary S. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Eddie**, Jan 20

Miller, Mervin E. (Lizzie A. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Alen**, Jan 20

Miller, Perry J. (Ida J. Petersheim), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Dec

Petersheim, Jacob R. (Lizzie T. Miller), Clark, a dau **Sarah**, Jan 21

Bowling Green, Missouri

Eicher, Daniel (Polly Miller), Bowling Green, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 23

Kemp, David (Mary Borntrager), Curryville, a son **Marvin**, Jan 27

Jamesport, Missouri

Miller, Freeman F. (Miriam J. Kramer), a dau **Mary**, Jan 4

Marshfield, Missouri

Lee, John (Katie), a dau **Laura**, Jan 27

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Mose W. (Katie Schwartz), a son **Petie**, Jan 10
Schwartz, Petie W. (Miriam Zook), a dau **Miriam**, Jan 25

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Peter C. (Wilma M. Kemp), a son **Mahlon**,

Wilton, Wisconsin

Mast, Daniel (Barbara Miller), a dau **Esther**, Jan 1
Mullet, Harley (Lydia Borntrager), a dau **Lena**, Jan 24

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Lynn (Laverta Yoder), a son **Lavon Lynn**, Jan 14
Eash, Larry (Loretta Miller), a dau **Leanna Faye**, Dec 25

Bloomfield, Iowa

Helmuth, Allen (Nettie Troyer), a son **James**, Dec 9
Troyer, Joseph (Rhoda Mast), a son **Henry**, Dec 6

Iowa City, Iowa

Beachy, Paul (Rose Mary Miller), a dau **Kathryn**, Jan 23
Miller, Eldon T. (Nelda Bontrager), a dau **Annie**, Jan 8
Miller, Henry (Edna Mast), a son **Daniel**, Dec

Partridge, Kansas

Gingerich, William (Anna Jean Jones), a son **Wesley Lavon**, Jan 10

Buchanan County, Iowa

Helmuth, William (Katie Raber), a son **William Jr.**, Jan 7
Stutzman, David (Edna Gingerich), a son **Raymond**, Dec 29
Yoder, Abe (Edna Kauffman), a son **Iva**, Jan 21
Yoder, Joe C. W. (Mary Nisley), a dau **Sara**, Jan 21

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin

Shetler, Daniel V. (Mattie Gingerich), a dau **Lydia**, Dec 16

Utica, Minnesota

Borntrager, Alton E. (Katie M. Schwartz), a dau **Sadie**, Jan 29
Borntrager, Mose M. (Ruby E. Bontrager), a dau **Lorene**, Jan 14

Quincy, Michigan

Graber, Menno (Mary Lou Eicher) a dau **Ruth Ann**, Jan 23

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Dan F. (Rachel Mast) a son **Daniel**, Jan 14
Borntrager, Felty A. (Anna Swartz), a dau **Katie**, Jan 17

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder, Mervin (Emma Bontrager), a dau **Waneta**, Jan 20

Cashton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Jake (Sara Miller), a dau., Jan 12

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Christ N. (Emma A. Girod), Montgomery, a dau **Barbara**, Jan

BAPTISMS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

by Levi E. Stoltzfus, September 23, 1984

Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus District

Benuel, son of Jonas and Sarah King
 Sylvan, son of Aaron and Sadie Stoltzfus
 Samuel, son of Amos and Leah Esh
 Rachel, dau of Jonas and Sarah King
 Malinda, dau of John and Rebecca Beiler
 Anna, dau of Gideon and Mary Beiler
 Sadie, dau of Leroy and Savilla Glick
 Anna, dau of Amos and Leah Esh
 Sadie, dau of Aaron and Sadie Stoltzfus
 Mary, dau of John M. and Lizzie Stoltzfus

MARRIAGES

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Lantz - Alvin K., son of Alvin K. (Mary Beiler) Fisher, Ronks, to Anna R., dau of Ben K. and Bena Kauffman Lantz, Newburg, on Jan 3, by Christian Esh.

Conewango Valley, New York

Mast, Miller - Alvin, son of Levi A. (Mary Hershberger), Fryburg, Pa., to Malinda, dau of Dan E. N. (Malinda Miller) Miller, Jan 24, by Dan S. Troyer.

Aaronsburg, Centre County, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Hostetler - Enos J., son of Enos E. and Rebecca (Yoder) Hershberger, to Esther Z., dau of Noah H. (Emma Zook) Hostetler, on Jan 17, by Samuel L. Hostetler.

Hostetler, Hostetler - Moses J., son of Moses I. (Elizabeth Hostetler), to Esther Y., dau of Jacob S. (Franey L. Hostetler), on Jan 29, by S. John Hostetler.

Speicher, Hostetler - John A., son of John Y. (Salome Yoder) Speicher, to Barbara A., dau of Noah H. and Emma (Zook), on Jan 17, by Samuel L. Hostetler.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Wallace J., son of John J. B. (Mary W. Byler), to Lena, dau of Levi U. (Ella J. Byler) on Jan 24, by Jacob E. Byler.

Byler, Mast - David, son of Dan D. and Emma S. (Yoder) Byler, to Amanda, dau of Andy S. (Ella Hochstetler), on Jan 8, by Andy M. Byler.

Byler, Mast - Levi J., son of Bishop Dan J. (Emma Raber) Byler, to Emma, dau of David E. (Mary D. Mast), on Jan 10, by Andy M. Byler.

Byler, Wengerd - Rudy S., son of Sam D. (Mary R. Byler), to Leah, dau of Rudy M. (Lizzie D. Byler), on Jan 1, by Jacob E. Byler.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Eli B., son of Isaac, Lancaster, to Barbara, daughter of John L. Fisher, Honey Brook, on Oct 30.

Stoltzfus, Fisher - Henry J., son of David L., Honey Brook, to Sadie L., daughter of Amos S. Fisher, Christiana, on Nov 1.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Hershberger - Sammie, son of Pre. Mose M. (Anna Swartzentruber), to Mary, dau of Bishop Eli J. (Lizzie Slabaugh) Hershberger, on Jan 10, by Joe D. Troyer.

Plain City, Ohio

Hochstedler, Miller - Widower Bishop Noah, to Esther, dau of Noah Millers (both deceased), on Jan 13, by Marvin Otto.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Wagler - Ervin Jr., son of Ervin (Lillie Wagler), to Rosemary, dau of John Henry and Sarah Catherine (Lengacher), on Jan 6, by Paul Stoll.

Lengacher, Wagler - Joseph, son of Ora (Ida Graber), to Barbara Sue, dau of Mrs. Menno Schwartz and the late Lewis Wagler Jr., on Jan 13, by Ben E. Wager.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Hershberger - Abe, son of Daniel J. (Amanda Gingerich), to Amanda, dau of Pre. Jacob D. (Emma Hershberger), on Jan 10.

Seymour, Missouri

Zook, Schwartz - Daniel, to Saloma, on Jan 24, by Jacob P. Schwartz.

MIGRATIONS

Joseph A. and Josephine Girod moved from Montgomery, Michigan, to Salem, Indiana, on Feb. 1.

Samuel A. B. and Elizabeth Girod, moved from Montgomery, Michigan, to Salem, Indiana, on Feb 1

It is reported that Wm Bontragers of Windsor, Missouri, will be moving back to Kalona, Iowa by Spring, on the Joe Hershberger farm. They left here possibly 7 or 8 years ago. "Welcome Home."

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Mrs. Betsie F. 85, Gap, R.1, Gap, PA died at her home 8:30 A. M. on Saturday, January 19. She had 165 direct descendants.

She was the widow of Aaron E. Beiler who died in 1968. She was born in Salisburg Township, she was a daughter of the late David L. and Katie Fisher Stoltzfus.

The following children; David L. Beiler deceased, Katie, wife of Elam H. Beiler, Paradise RD1; Barbara S., wife of John J. Lapp, New Holland, RD1; Sarah, wife of Levi L. Stoltzfus, Leola; Levi S. Beiler, Kinzers RD1; Lydia Z. at home; John I. Beiler; and Melvin A. Beiler both of Gap RD1; 40 grandchildren and 118 great-grandchildren. Also surviving are a brother Daniel Stoltzfus, Gap RD1, and two sisters, Katie L. Stoltzfus, Narvon RD2; Hannah, wife of Gideon Fisher, Myerstown.

Funeral services were held Tuesday 9 o'clock at the home of John I. Beiler, by Mose Blank and Levi S. Fisher. A hymn by Christ Lapp Welt hinweg. At the Spring Garden Cemetery a hymn, Gute nacht by Amos S. Fisher, and the benediction by John Allgyer.

The Pallbearers were Aaron E. Beiler, Samuel S. Beiler, Samuel K. Beiler, Samuel L. Beiler.

See Memorandum on page 18.

Blank, Mary K., 1, Hartman Station Rd., Lancaster, Penna. died Dec. 29 at home. She had been ill since birth. Born in Lancaster, she was the daughter of David S. and Rebecca E. Kauffman Blank.

In addition to her parents she is survived by three sisters: Malinda K., Barbara K., and Sarah K., all at home. Paternal grandparents, David and Malinda Stoltzfus Blank, same address. Maternal Grandparents, Samuel S. and Sarah (Esh) Kauffman, Christiana R.1 and one paternal step-great-grandmother, Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Blank, Samuel L., 87, R.3 New Holland, Pennsylvania died Jan 26, at his home after a lengthy illness. He was born Oct. 5, 1897, the son of the late Christian S. and Elizabeth Lantz Blank, in Upper Leacock Twp. He was a self-employed carpenter and farmer throughout his life. He was the last of his immediate family. A number of nieces and nephews survive. He resided with a nephew, the Amos Blank family.

Funeral services were held at the home. Services held by Abner King and John S. Stoltzfus. Lied read by Daniel Beiler. Pallbearers were Christ Blank, Melvin Stoltzfus, Enos King, and Dan Stoltzfus. Burial was in Myers Cemetery. Lied read by John King. Abshied by Bishop John L. Stoltzfus.

Bontrager, Emanuel (Monie) M. 79, of R. R. 1 Topeka, Indiana died Tuesday, January 15, in his home following an illness of two months. He was born in LaGrange County October 12, 1905, and was a farmer. He was married Dec 12, 1935, to Abigail Raber, who preceded him in death Sept 20, 1977.

Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Edward J. (Anna Marie) Hostetler of LaGrange, Mrs. Melvin (Irene) Miller of Shipshewana, Mrs. Calvin (Katie Mae) Miller and Mrs. Orla (Esther) Miller, both of Topeka, and Mrs. Don (Mary Alice) Miller of Berlin, Ohio; two sons, Henry of Topeka and Levi of Goshen; three sisters, Katie Schmucker of LaGrange, and Mrs. Pete (Sylvia Borkholder) and Anna Borkholder, both of Nappanee; two brothers, Manas of Millersburg and Noah of Middlebury, and 33 grandchildren.

Two sisters and two brothers preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Calvin Lambright and the Rev. Orla Troyer officiating. Burial will be in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Byler, Eli C., 71 yr., 8 mo, 17 days, New Wilmington, R.1, Pennsylvania died Jan 3, was born Apr 17, 1913. He was the son of the late Chris H. and Lydia Byler, both dec. had a stroke 11 years ago, also enlarged heart and liver, the last 2 days a touch of pneumonia.

Surviving are his wife Sarah E. (Kurtz) Byler, 3 sons, John married to Sadie U. Byler, Friendship, New York, Chris married to Emma A. Byler, Mayville, New York, Ben married to Ada S. Byler, also a dau-in-law Ella (Miller) Byler, whose husband was a son Jacob who died Feb 19, 1976, 22 grandchildren, 3 brothers and 3 sisters: Jonathan, Milroy, Pa.; John and Ben, New Wilmington, R.1; Katie, New Wilmington, R.1; Mary, Belleville, Pa.; Leah, New Wilmington, R.1; His parents and brother Rudy preceded him.

Funeral services were held by Jacob E. Byler in son Ben's house and by And B. Byler in the basement. Casket carriers were Chris L. Byler, Harvey J. Byler, Dan D. Mast and John S. Wengerd.

Esh, Jacob P., 20, Clearview Rd, Ronks, Pennsylvania was killed Jan 9, when he became entangled in machinery while working on his father's farm. He is the son of John and Mary (Petersheim) Esh. He was working with his father outside a barn near power machinery that was hauling manure out of the barn. The machinery apparently malfunctioned, when he went to investigate the cause a jacket he was wearing was pulled into the machinery. He died from massive injuries to the body.

In addition to his parents he is survived by these brothers and sisters: Annie S., wife of Omar Kauffman, Honey Brook; Elmer P., Ronks; Aaron P., Gordonville; Daniel P., Ronks; Rebecca, wife of Daniel Smucker, Witmer; John E., Ronks; Priscilla P., Mary E., and Lydia E., all at home. Paternal grandparents are Aaron and Mary Esh, Ronks. Maternal grandmother is Mary Fisher Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Funeral services were held at the home Saturday.

Miller, John Y., 90 yrs, 3 mo., 29 days, Riceville, Iowa died Jan 3, at his daughter's place, the Dan C. Borntragers. He was the son of Yost and Barbara (Hershberger) Miller. Was born Sept 5, 1894, was married to Mary A. Miller, Feb 7, 1918, lived in matrimony 11 months and 3 days. She died Jan 10, 1919. John married 2nd time to Mary A. Borntrager Oct 31, 1920. Lived in matrimony 64 yrs, 2 months, 3 days.

Leaves to mourn his bereaved wife, 1 son, 2 daughters. Ezra, Fannie, and Susie. 34 grandchildren, 103 great-grandchildren. 2 sisters, many nieces and nephews and friends.

Fisher, Ivan, 1 month, Spring Mills, R.D.2, Penns Valley, Pa. died at Geisinger Hospital, Danville, Friday, Jan 4. He was born Dec 2, 1984 to Reuben and Rachel Fisher and spent all of his short life in the hospital.

Besides his parents he is survived by the following brothers and sisters all at home: Samuel, Eli, Melvin, Chris, Ruth, Susie, Katie and Esther, maternal grandparents Eli and Katie Stoltzfus of Madisonburg and paternal grandparents. Chris and Esther Fisher of Intercourse.

Kauffman, Mrs. Fannie, 73, 13595 CR. 28, Middlebury, Ind. died Monday, January 7, in the Goshen Nursing Home where she had resided eight years. She was born in LaGrange County, June 4, 1911, and was married December 27, 1937, to Monroe R. Kauffman. He survives.

Also surviving are three sons, Joseph of Shipshewana, and Marion and Samuel, both of Middlebury; two sisters, Addie Lambright of Topeka and Ida Riegsecker of Middlebury; 12 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. A son, Daniel, and a brother and sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the William Mast home, one mile south of Forks Mennonite Church, with Bishop Allen Miller and the Rev. Lloyd Miller officiating. Burial was in the Town Line Cemetery.

Knepp, Fannie, 73, Montgomery, Indiana died Mon, Dec 31, at her home. She had a stroke about six weeks before. She was born Feb. 18, 1911 in Daviess County, the daughter of Jacob and Catherine (Lengacher) Wittmer. She married Fred Knepp who preceded her in death on Nov. 17, 1980.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Lester (Anna Catherine) Wittmer, and Mrs. Leonard (Alta) Wagler Montgomery; three sons, Harry and Martin, Montgomery and Wilmer, Odon; 48 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Martin (Rose) Knepp, Mrs. John (Lydia) Stoll, Montgomery, and Mrs. Sam (Anna) Graber, Grabill.

She was preceded in death by two daughters, three sisters and two brothers.

Funeral was at Lester Wittmers where she had her home on Jan 3 with burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Lehman, Polly J., 73, of R.R.2, Topeka, Indiana died Tuesday, January 22, in the Goshen Hospital where she had been a patient two weeks. She was born in LaGrange County June 25, 1911, the daughter of Jacob S. and Katie J. Miller. Mrs. Lehman had resided in the county all her life. She was married Dec 10, 1931, to Erwin J. Lehman, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Noah J. (Katie) Miller and Mrs. Ora L. (Ella) Miller, both of Topeka, and Mrs. Orva (Elsie) Bontrager of Shipshewana; a son, Perry Jay of Topeka; two sisters, Mrs. Mose (Anna) Mast of LaGrange and Mrs. Willard (Ella) Miller of Topeka; a brother, Samuel J. Miller of Topeka; 32 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the Noah J. Miller home with Bishop Ervin Hochstetler, the Rev. Harley Lambright and the Rev. Elmer Bontrager officiating. Burial will be in the Miller Cemetery.

Mast, Mrs. Ida Mae, 60, Rt.1 Topeka, Indiana died Friday, Jan 25, at 11:47 a.m. at Goshen General Hospital. She had been a patient there two weeks and was ill with cancer for two months. Mrs. Mast was born Sept. 17, 1924, to Abbie and Chris J. M. Miller, Middlebury. She married Sam Mast April 26, 1953.

He survives in addition to a daughter, Mrs. Orva E. (Esther) Miller, Topeka; five sisters, Mrs. Lloyd (Katie) Miller and Mrs. Marion (LeAnna) Kauffman, both of Middlebury, Mrs. James (Wilma) Mast and Mrs. David (Mary Ellen) Beachy, both of Goshen, and Mrs. Emanuel (Esther) Miller, Halfway, Mo.; five brothers, Elmer Miller, Phoenix, Ariz., John Miller, Nappanee, Obie Miller, Britol, Omer Miller, Broken Arrow, Okla., and Chris Miller, Goshen; and three grandchildren. A daughter preceded her in death.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Monday in the Ervin A. Bontrager home. The Revs. Noah Miller and LaVern Lambright officiated. Burial was in Bontrager Cemetery.

Miller, Elmer T., 88, of 15401 C.R. 34, Goshen, Indiana died Thursday, January 10, in his home. He was born in Clinton Township December 29, 1886, and was a lifetime resident. Miller, a farmer, was a deacon in the Amish Church. He was married March 8, 1917, to Anna J. Miller, who preceeded him in death February 4, 1974.

Surviving are six daughters, Mrs. LaVern (LeAnna) Bontrager of Shipshewana, Mrs. Henry (Polly) Yoder of Middlebury, Mrs. Dan (Viola) Beachy, Laura Kuhns and Mrs. Vernon (Ida Mae) Troyer, all of Goshen, and Mrs. Roman (Katie) Schlabach of Rexford, Mont.; two sons, Alvin E. and Larry E. both of Goshen; 42 grandchildren and 35 great-grandchildren.

A grandchild and a great-grandchild preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Sunday at 12:30 p.m. in the family home, with Bishop Henry A. Yoder and the Rev. Simon Schmucker officiating. Burial was in the Thomas Cemetery.

Miller, Jacob J., 90, of R.R. 4, LaGrange, Indiana died Saturday, December 29, in his home. He was born in Haven, Kansas, July 21, 1894, the son of John J. E. and Annie (Nissley) Miller. Miller was a retired farmer. He was married in Oklahoma Mar 16, 1920, to Lizzie Ann Coblenz.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ervin (Annie) Miller and Mrs. Walton (Alice) Funk, both of LaGrange; 15 grandchildren and 46 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 1 p.m. in the Ervin A. Miller residence with Bishop Simeon Miller and Bishop Dan W. Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Joe Y., R.2 Sugarcreek, Ohio died Jan 18, born October 4, 1901 to Yost H. and Anna Miller. Age 83-3-14. Dec 22, 1922 he was married to Sarah Frey who died

Sept. 27, 1982. Lived in matrimony 59-9-5 was widower 2-3-21.

Surviving are 1 son Ray J. Miller married to Elizabeth Raber, 7 grandchildren, 8 great-grandchildren, 1 sister Mrs. Bishop Melvin A. Raber and 3 step-sisters.

Services were held at the home Dec 21, by Bishop Jonas N. Bontrager. Pre. Clyde J. Coblent, Psalm read by Deacon Mark E. Schrock. Burial in Levi R. Yoder Cemetery.

Preceding him in death were his first wife and infant dau. 3 brothers, 5 sisters, 1 grandchild, and 3 great-grandchildren.

The family wishes to express thanks for the help and kindness in time of sorrow.

Funerals services were held Jan 4th in P.M. at the Daniel C. Bonrtreger residence, they had helped to care for him before he died. Then his body was taken to Clark, Missouri where there were services with the freundshaft and friends in that area. Burial was in the Clark Cemetery.

Riehl, Mrs. Arie Y., 86, of Bird-in-Hand, Pennsylvania died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David R. Stoltzfus, Narvon R2, Monday, Jan 28, following a lengthy illness. She was born in Leacock Twp., a daughter of the late Henry and Katie Yoder Lapp. She was the widow of Aquilla Riehl, who died in October, 1979.

Surviving are seven children: Annie L. Beiler, Ronks; Susie L., wife of David R. Stoltzfus, Narvon R.2; David L. Riehl, Kirkwood R.1; Mary L., wife of Samuel M. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood R.1; Sadie L., wife of Omar F. Stoltzfus, Lancaster; Elizabeth L. Stoltzfoos, and Henry L. Riehl, both of Bird-in-Hand R.1; 58 grandchildren; 134 great-grandchildren; a brother, David Y. Lapp, Gordonville R.1; and two half sisters; Lizzie, wife of Roy A. Stoltzfus, Leola, and Rebecca, wife of Henry A. Esh, Gordonville R.1.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Susie L. (Fisher), 78, Quarryville R.3, Pennsylvania

died Wed, Jan 9, at the home of her daughter, Barbara King, Paradise R.1 after a long illness. She left 163 survivors. The wife of the late Benuel E. Stoltzfus, born in Soudersburg, she was a daughter of the late Isaac and Susie Lapp Fisher.

Surviving are eight children: Isaac F., Bart; Barbara, wife of Enos K. King, Paradise R1; Amos F., New Holland R3; Naomi, wife of Jonas K. Esh, Ronks R2; Abner F., with whom she resided; Mary, wife of Enos S. Stoltzfus, Lancaster; and Rebecca, wife of Jonas S. King, and Emma, wife of Jacob S. King, both of Gordonville; 70 grandchildren, 83 great-grandchildren; one brother, Elams S. Fisher, Soudersburg; and one sister, Mary Petersheim Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Wierich, Jacob, 80, Rt. 1 Trenton, Kentucky died Dec 25 at Hopkinsville Hospital from complications. A native of Mio, Michigan, he was born July 9, 1904, the son of the late Samuel and (Cecilla Miller) Weirich.

Survivors include his wife Edith (Nisly) Weirich, 2 sons Alvin Harold of Port Richey, Fla., and Clayton Edward of Trenton, Ky. 1 bro. Alvin, 1 sister, Ida, both of McMinnville, Oregon, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Dec 27, by Menno Swartzentruber, Fla. and Sam Weaver, Ky in the Reuben Weaver home. Burial in Weaver Cemetery.

Yoder, Henry, 77, Montgomery, Indiana died at his home, Sat, Jan 26. They had an accident on Sept 26 when their horse ran away, he ha a skull fracture and he never fully recovered. He was born July 27, 1907 in Daviess County, the son of Jacob and Sara (Leatherman) Yoder. He married Katie Lichty Aug 3, 1930 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are three sons, John, Odon; Ora, Montgomery; Alva, Loogootee; 3 daughters, Mrs. Alva (Fannie Mae) Wagler, Milroy; Mrs. David (Roseanna) Graber, Loogootee; Mrs. Willie (Margaret) Graber, Guthrie, Ky. 61 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren. 3 sisters, Mrs. Fannie Raber, Montgomery, Miss Rose Yoder and Miss Sara Yoder both of Washington and one brother John Yoder, Montgomery.

He was preceded in death by one daughter, two grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, three brothers and 5 sisters.

Funeral was at the home place on Jan 29, with burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

ARKANSAS

White County

For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, McRae, 501-726-3286

CANADA

Aylmer, Ontario

South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225

North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475

Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223

Grey County, Ontario

Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p.m.

Ingersoll, Ontario

Werschogle Market, 485-0109

Lakeside, Ontario

Frank's Cab, 284-1326

Norwick, Ontario

Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020

Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633

Wingham, Ontario

Mackenzie and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow,
1-519-528-3432

COLORADO

Manitou Springs

Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171

DELAWARE

Dover

Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056

Paul Wezzel, 302-674-8695

FLORIDA

Sarasota

Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973

J. Dan Marner, 813-953-6726. At home after 3:30 till early morning.

ILLINOIS

Arthur

Daniel O. Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874

Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105

Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706

Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105

Arthur Police, 217-543-3141

INDIANA

Adams County

Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928

Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685

Wilson Brown, 219-368-735Z

Allen County

Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593

Leo Case, 219-657-5213

Ashley, Pleasant Lake and Hudson

Joe and Ida Mae Crone, 219-665-3202

Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee

Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469

Elkhart and LaGrange Counties

Oscar Miller, LaGrange, 219-463-2431

C. J. Gingerich, Shipshewana, 219-768-4473

Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595

Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224

Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232

Herb Shart, 219-593-2321

Etna Green

Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683

Milroy

Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150

Call Between 8 a.m. and 9 p.m.

Nappanee

Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230

Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187

Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409

Harley Miller, 219-773-3923

Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173

IOWA

Bloomfield

Betty Rupe, 515-929-3963

Eugene Stogdill, 515-722-3829

C. William Brown, 515-722-3730

Charles Mason, 459-3452

Buchanan County

Bus Depot, Independence, 319-334-2809

Alice Weepie, Independence R4, Jessup 319-827-6641

Richard Shannon, 319-636-2782

Kalona

Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585

Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089

Willie Schrock, 319-656-2220

Milton

Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live, and is a real estate man.

Riceville

Roy Richardson, Riceville, 515-985-2611

Walter Affeldt, Riceville, 515-985-2608

KANSAS

Partridge

Edward A. Mast, 316-662-4529

Haven, Reno County

Floyd Fry, Haven, 316-465-3460

Alvin L. Miller, Hutchinson, 316-662-1932

Andrew A. Bontrager, Haven, 316-465-3308

Edward Mast, Hutchinson, 316-662-4529

John Headings, Hutchinson, 316-662-7540

KENTUCKY

Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356

Albert J. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183

Deacon Noah S. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127

John York, Liberty, (Dunnville Area) 606-787-6708

MARYLAND

Oakland

Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191

St. Marys County

St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-8217, a pay phone close to a Amish home, can be heard but should be left to ring awhile.

Ezra Stauffer, along Rt. 236, 301-884-3301

Bill Palmer, along Rt. 6, 301-884-3602

Ryceville Bernie Thomas, 301-884-3689

MICHIGAN

Bronson

Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301

John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270

Gordon Alleshouse - (emergency calls only) 517-238-4254

Use this number for northeast calling messages to residents

with Cold Walter address or the corner of this settlement.

Mio

Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432

Sturgis

Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433, for the Centreville, Mendon, Color, Burr Oak area (Scottville Area), Ludington, MI 616-843-4180, the phone is on a farm and needs to ring several times before answering.

MINNESOTA

Mrs. Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370

Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249

Canton and Harmony

Abraham Funeral Home, 507-886-4681

St. Charles and Utica

Harold Thoman, 507-932-4049

Wayne Decker, 507-932-3061

Purdy Wright, 507-932-4197

Winona County Schriff, Winona, 507-932-4196

MISSOURI

Jamesport

Ed Moore, Jamesport, 816-684-6573

Anabel

Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays) Anabel, 816-385-4111

Don King, Clarence, 816-699-3487

If these are not available try Macon Co. Sheriffs Department.

Bowling Green and Curryville Area

Kirks Funeral Chapel, Bowling Green, 314-324-3311

George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630

Clark

Lester Grapes, 314-641-5596

Delmar Bailey, 314-641-5509

Howard Russel, Clark, 314-687-3589

Bill Sumpter, Clark, 314-641-5603

Laplata

Ivan or Gail Clarkson, Laplata, 816-332-7491

Or 323-5244

Howard Evans, Laplata, 816-332-4514.

These are both drivers with vans.

Seymour

Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4472

Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179

Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322

Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935

Marshfield

School hours, 417-468-3795

Funeral Home, 417-468-3344

Neighbor, 417-468, 4352

Fordland

Harold Smickle (Pat.), 417-465-3610

Maywood

Albert Corey, 314-439-5999

Don Epker, 314-439-5299

Prairie Home

Borton Wolfe, 816-427-5384

Dorsey Alpers, 816-841-5646

Windsor

Hadley Funeral Home, 1-816-647-2125

NEW YORK

Conewango Valley

Robert Ackler, 716-296-5271

Cheese Plant, 716-296-5711

Edmond Lampson, Cherry Creek, 716-296-5590, reliable farmer.

Norfolk

Earl Bellinger, 315-384-4309

Ray Elridge, 315-764-0347

St. Lawrence County

Donny Poor, 315-344-7195

OHIO

Ashland

Leo Fair, Mansfield, 895-1070

Geauga County

Andy E. A. Miller, West Farmington, Wm. Clark Farm, 216-889-2713

Enos Kauffman, Burton, Running R. Farm, 216-548-5119

Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104

Holmes and Wayne County

Farmerstown Store, R1 Baltic, 216-897-7972

Smiths Funeral Home, Sugarcreek, 216-852-2141

New Beford Elevator, R1 Baltic, 216-897-6492

Otto Brenly, R1 Baltic, 216-674-7117

Becks Mills Store, R3 Millersburg, 216-893-2303

Dan M. Miller, R4 Millersburg, 216-674-7270

Ivan Troyer, R4 Millersburg, 216-674-3143

Mt. Hope Elevator, 216-674-5167

Kidron

Richard Gerber, Kidron, Kidron Town & Country Store, 857-2131, 857-4151

Orrville, North Bloomfield, Rome, Harts Grove

Albert Mast, 216-437-6396

Melvin J. Coblenz, Hartville, 216-877-2763

Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074

Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville, 419-542-3886

Home Service Center, Homerville, 625-2195

Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550

Duane Walters, 419-675-2294

Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151

Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773

Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2058

OKLAHOMA

David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411

Ora M. Yoder, Mazie, 918-543-2748

PENNSYLVANIA

Adams County

Everet Lee Ramsburg, 717-334-8833, best to call in morning and evening

Bradford County

Evertta Green, 717-744-2501

Centre County (Brush Valley)

Elmer Yetter, Rebersburg, 814-349-8379

Kenneth Clouser, Sr., Madisonburg, 814-349-8821

Centre Hall and Penns Valley

Eugene Weaver, 814-422-8306

Clinton County (Sugar Valley)

Dale Bair, 717-726-4586

Shracks Valley Service, 717-725-2751

Crawford County

Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911

John Rabers, 814-587-3393

Cumberland County

Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469

Dauphin County

Irwin Klinger, Elizabethville, 717-362-9988

Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 717-682-3518

Franklin County

David Hostetler, 717-532-8951

Indiana County

Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646

Continued on page 18

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the fourth chapter of the 176, 5½ × 8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER IV

Our Jacob Crosses The Ocean

As An Emmigrant In 1749

Jacob Hertzler emigrated to America to help organize the previous Amish settlers. One of the first Amish families to come to America may have been that of widow Barbara Yoder, whose husband died at sea. This family of ten members settled in the Oley region of what is now Berks County. Because there was no Amish church, these Yoders may have early affiliated with the Mennonites. (There are some who think they were Mennonites to start with, rather than Amish). It was not until 1733 that any sizable Amish emigration took place.

During the decade from 1733 to 1743, the following well-known Amish names appeared on the American scene: Beiler, Burki, Glick, Gnaegi, Hochstetler, Konig, Jutzi, Muller, Rupp, Shantz, Yoder, Zug (Zook). By checking ship lists which show the names of arriving emigrants, researchers have identified the following Amish:

1737: on the 8th of October, the ship "Charming Nancy" arrived in Philadelphia from Rotterdam, Holland. Nineteen male adults known to be Amish were on this ship and settled in Lancaster County (now Berks County). These were the foundation-stock of most American Amish. The Northkill settlement included Benedict Lehman, Hans Zimmerman, Jacob Beiler, Jacob Masht, Ulrich Spicher, Christian Hershberger, Christian Burki, Christian Lichti, Christian Kurtz, and Jacob, Abraham, and Christian Miller. Others settled in the Cocalico area.

1742: September 21 came 3 Yoders, 3 Zug brothers, Hans Gnaegi, a Miller, Jacob Guth, Hans Gerber, Jacob Kurtz.

1744: December 22nd, a ship arrived with Amish on board, including John Showalter, Hans Kurtz, Stephen Kurtz, Yost Yotter, three Koenigs, and Christian Long.

1749: September 9th, arrived in Philadelphia on the ship "Saint Andrew" our Jacob Hertzler and about 400 Palatine emigrants. There were a couple of other Hertzlers with him. Some of the names were familiar Mennonite names but no familiar Amish names. If he was accompanied by previously arrived emigrants who had returned to Europe to get him, their names would not have had to be on the list. There is a tradition in the Abraham Kurtz family that sometime after his first arrival in America (December 3, 1740?), he returned to Germany and brought back "some of his Amish friends." Also in September, 1749 there were eight ships arriving with more than 2,200 Palatine emigrants altogether.

1750: November 3rd, another ship arrived bringing Amish. Known to have been on it were Nicholas Miller, Johannes Holly, Johannes Mast, Jacob Mast and others, including possibly a Johannes Hertzler, (and a Troyer).

What was a ship journey like in those days? We have several accounts of eye-witnesses concerning such ship journeys across the Atlantic Ocean. We want to give them here so that you can imagine what it was like for our forefather Jacob Hertzler.

Peter Kalm: A TRIP TO AMERICA IN 1748. "Others have been driven from their country by persecution on account of religion; but most of them are poor, and have not money enough to pay their passage, which is between 6 or 8 pounds sterling for each person; therefore they will agree with the captain that they will suffer themselves to be sold for a few years (as servants), on their arrival. In that case, the person who buys them pays the freight for them. But frequently very old people come over who cannot pay their passage; they therefore sell their children so that they serve both for themselves and for their parents. There are likewise some who pay part of their passage, and they are sold only for a short time. Many of the Germans who come hither bring money enough with them to pay their passage, but rather suffer themselves to be sold with a view that during their servitude they may get some knowledge of the language and quality of the country, and the like, that they may be better able to consider what they shall do when they have got their liberty. ... The English and Irish commonly sell themselves for four years, but the Germans frequently agree with the captain before they set out to pay him a certain sum of money for a certain number of persons; as soon as they arrive in America, they go about and try to get a man who will pay the passage for them. In return they give, according to their circumstances, one or several of their children to serve a certain number of years; at last they make their bargain with the highest bidder."

After their term of servitude, the indentured servants were given a suit of clothes and a few other supplies by their masters. During their servitude they were clothed and housed and fed, of course.

Gottlieb Mittelberger: Journey To Pennsylvania

He reports that children between the ages of one and seven seldom survived. "Parents must often watch their offspring suffer miserably, die and be thrown into the ocean." He saw thirty-two children being thrown overboard during his voyage! He reported that the voyage from Rotterdam to Philadelphia was often accompanied by "various kinds of sea-sickness, fever, dysentery, headaches, heat, constipation, boils, scurvy, cancer, mouth-rot, and similar afflictions, all of them caused by the age and the highly-salted state of food, especially of the meat, as well as by the very bad and filthy water, which brings about the miserable destruction and death of many. ... All this misery reaches its climax when in addition to everything else one must also suffer through two to three days and nights of storm, with everyone convinced that the ship with all aboard is bound to sink."

The unscrupulous ship-owners, who would try to squeeze as many emigrants aboard as possible and then feed them as cheaply as possible, probably account for the disease and deaths. It had been long known that scurvy, cause of

most deaths on long sea voyages, could be avoided and easily cured by using citrus fruits (limes, etc.). Here is an 1817 account of a sea voyage by a Nussbaum emigrating from Switzerland:—

"On the 4th of July 1817, we boarded a frigate at Amsterdam.the captain (treated) us very well. But I would warn you of a certain Peter Ullerich at Amsterdam who is a 'slave dealer.' He transported three shiploads of (Germans) to America treating them more like cattle than human beings. He packs them in his boat like herrings." (He mentions only one man having died on his own ship and he then tells about all the good food they were given, including things that would prevent scurvy. But they were traveling on a frigate, which probably was required to exercise all care with healthy food, unlike an emigrant 'cattle boat').

Only recently in 1977 there was discovered an eye-witness account of what happened to the Amish that came in 1737 on the ship, "Charming Nancy." Researchers believe this account was likely written by a Jacob Beiler. It was written on an old Swiss calendar and found in an old Bible that had belonged to pioneer Jacob Kauffman. Here is the record:

"The 28th of June, while in Rotterdam getting ready to start, my Zernbli died and was buried in Rotterdam. The 29th we got under sail and enjoyed only 1 1/2 days of favorable wind. The 7th of July, early in the morning, Hans Zimmerman's son-in-law died. We landed in England the 8th of July, remaining 9 days in port, during which 5 children died. Went under sail the 17th of July. The 21st of July my own Lisbetli died. Several days before Michael's Georgli had died (Michael Sommers?). On the 29th of July, three children died. On the 1st of August my Hansli died and Tuesday previous, 5 children died. On the 3rd of August contrary winds beset the vessel and from the first to the 7th of the month three more children died. On the 8th of August Shambien's Lizzie died and on the 9th Hans Zimmerman's Jacobli died. On the 19th Christian Burgli's child died. Passed a ship on the 21st. A favorable wind sprang up. On the 28th Hans Gasi's wife died. Passed a ship 13th of September. Landed in Philadelphia on the 18th and my wife and I left the ship on the 19th. A child was born to us on the 20th —died — wife recovered. A voyage of 83 days."

—So many deaths from an 83 day voyage! And perhaps the writer did not report all the deaths but only those of his friends and relatives? 26 deaths recorded by the writer!

The average emigrant ship may have carried about 300 persons. Even if the 26 who were reported to have died on the "Charming Nancy" were not all the deaths, it would still be almost a loss of 10 percent of the passengers. No wonder one of the Amish had written to his friends in Europe telling about the good things in America, yet stating: "Yet I would not bid you to come, for should it go badly with you on your journey, you would blame me."

So far we have no first-hand account of Jacob Hertzler's voyage from Europe to America. But it must have followed this familiar pattern—. Leaving the Palatinate with a group of friends, floating down the Rhine River on a barge to Amsterdam or Rotterdam. Waiting for a suitable ship in Holland, we know he boarded the ship "ST. Andrew" at the port of Rotterdam. Sailing next to Plymouth, England, and then from there across the Atlantic to America, arriving at Philadelphia, Penn-

sylvania, on September 29, 1749.

We cannot know what it was like for Father Jacob on that voyage. Did they meet storms and see waves as high as hills? Did they lie in the sweltering heat between decks for days, sick from the dizzying motion of the ship on the sea? Did they hear the moans of fellow travelers sick to death and then see them wrapped in canvas, weighted down and sunk into the cruel, cold sea? Did our Jacob hold the tiny, feverish hand of some child in his own, while he prayed for God to be merciful to the sufferer? Did he stand grieving at the deck-side and watch as the tiny bodies were cast into the waves, to the awful mercies of the fierce sharks that followed the ship?

We don't know how it was, exactly, but we know they must have reacted like the passengers reported by Mittleberger in his JOURNEY TO PENNSYLVANIA:

When the people first sighted land, they would "cry for joy, pray, and sing praises and thanks to God. The glimpse of land revives the passengers, especially those who are half-dead of illness."

So far as we know, one such sea voyage was enough for most men for a life-time. Father Jacob never crossed the sea again, in fact never moved away from the farm he soon found in a tranquil wooded valley, under the beautiful Blue Mountain of northern Berks County. Perhaps he felt like many have after a stormy voyage from Europe to America. In a tremendous storm, even a large ship can be tossed by the turbulent waves, as though it were a little toy boat in a pond. For days most of the passengers have no appetite and the halls were full of seasick people. Many lie in their bunks almost too sick to move, hanging onto the bed-rail for dear life! They vow if ever they are able to get safe and sound to the land, they shall never risk a sea voyage again! It is a terrifying sensation to be in a tossing, turning, falling ship, knowing that there are only thin walls and hull between you and the thousands of feet of cold, dark water beneath you!

We do not know how many storms on the sea, or storms in life, that Jacob Hertzler had to go through. But through all of them he no doubt trusted himself into the hands of Him alone Who has power to bring peace and calm out of tumult and trouble.

"There arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. And He was asleep in the hinder part of the ship asleep on a pillow: and they awake Him, and say unto Him, Master, carest Thou not that we perish? And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. And He said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? How is that ye have no faith?"

(-Mark 4:37-40)

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, Whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep

And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the Chaos dark and rude,
Who badst its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Our brethern shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

(-W. Whiting)

Contrast Between Costumes of Immigrants and Fashionable American:



The Amish emigrants, arriving from 1714 to 1753, were dressed much on this pattern. The man's hat is flat and broad. His jacket is short and loose, his shirt without a collar and open. His knee breeches are looser and fuller than fashionable ones. His shoes fasten with ties instead of the fashionable buckles. He wears a beard without mustache and short hair, not the fashionable wig or long hair of the American dandy. He carries a staff instead of a sword. His whole manner is one of humility and meekness, as opposed to the haughty swagger of the dandy.

His wife wears cape and apron, and a dress much shorter and more practical than that of the fashionable American woman. Her cap is of thick linen, covering most of her hair (which is put up modestly under the cap). She wears no jewelry, no high heels, no cosmetics. Her whole appearance testifies of meekness and modesty. Her worldly American counterpart has jewelry, cosmetics, a plunging neckline, high-heeled shoes, a wide maxi dress, and a come-hither expression.

The fashionable American man of that same period is one who wears plumed hat with fancy braid and tricorner shape. His coat is decorated with heavy gold braid under the fancy buttons and around the buttonholes. He wears a full, squared wig, and his own hair is long and powdered (like the wig). His face is fully shaven. His cuffs are fancy and his waistcoat is colorful and loud. His shirt is ruffled and pleated and ornamented. His shoes are adorned with shiny buckles and high heels. His wife lets her hair hang loose under a lacy cap; she wears a tight corset, jewelry, cosmetics and a maxi dress. He wears a sword and is ready to fight at any imagined insult. The cost of his fashionable wardrobe would be the price of a small farm.

(Adapted from "EARLY AMERICAN COSTUME,"
- E. A. Worrell, 1975).



Two Documents Showing What Amish Faced, Arriving in Pennsylvania:

As soon as emigrants left the ship, they were taken to the Philadelphia courthouse and required to sign this oath of allegiance:

"I, Abraham Wagner, do solemnly and sincerely promise and declare that I will be true and faithful to King George the Second and do sincerely and truly profess, testify and declare that I do from my heart abhor, detest and re-

nounce...that wicked doctrine and position that Princes excommunicated...may be deposed or murdered... And I do declare that no foreign prince, person, prelate, state or potentate hath or ought to have any power, jurisdiction, superiority, pre-eminence or authority, ecclesiastical or spiritual within the realm of Great Britain or Dominions thereunto belonging."

Because an Amish boy named Emmanuel Zimmerman, only 16 years old but already fluent in English, wrote up and sent the following petition to the governor of Pennsylvania on May 20, 1742, the Amish won the right to exemption from swearing the oath, and were permitted to AFFIRM it!

"To the most worshipful and respectful Proprietor of the Province, William Penn and his Deputy Governor- We came to Pennsylvania to seek an asylum from the persecution to which we had been subjected in Europe. We knew the character of William Penn, and rejoiced God had made such a man. We had been told that the Indian right to the soil had been extinguished by purchase, to enable the conscientiously scrupulous to settle and enjoy their religious opinions without constraint. It was with primitive notions like the patriarchs of antiquity we removed to the land of promise, but to our grief and surprise and mortification, the government neither respected the conscience of the proprietary nor the faith of the Amish. We were invited to settle this land by William Penn.

Listen to us; if you do not, who will? We are required to obey laws in whose making we cannot participate (-THE AMISH DIFFERING FROM OTHER MENNONITES OF THAT TIME IN NOT VOTING). We are governed by the laws of God, you by the laws of man. Those of human authority cannot control us in opposition to His will declared in the Holy Scriptures. We do not attend elections, we enter not your Courts of Justice, we hold no office, either civil or military. We did not object to the payment of our land, because it was purchased by William Penn, and you are entitled to remuneration. But we hold it to be a grievance that entertaining nearly the same opinions as the respectable Society of Friends, we should like them be subjected to Military and Civil Jurisdiction, especially when it is recollected that the head and proprietor, whom we now have the honor through you to address, is himself a member of the Society. The Society of Friends at least ought to have escaped such treatment. We are not a little people, for our neighbors, the Mennonites, and the Tunkers, are also liable to be insulted by the tyranny of authority.

We came to Pennsylvania to enjoy freedom of mind and body, expecting no other imposition than that declared by God. As we have been taught to hurt not our neighbors, so do we expect that our neighbors will do us no injury. As we cannot contract debts, we require no laws for their recovery.

If we should be so unfortunate as to have indigent neighbors, we shall provide for their wants. The same inclination that tends to the preservation of our children prompts to the care of every member of the flock. Conscience, the voice of God, deters us from the commission of crime. As we commit no crime, hard it is for us to suffer for those of others. We ought not to be compelled to pay for the maintenance of convicts. We ask for your permis-

sion to pass our lives in innocence and tranquillity. Let us pursue our avocations unmolested. We respect your rights, respect our customs. We ask nothing of you but what the Word of God can justify." (In reply, The Deputy Governor sent orders to the judicial officers to mitigate the civil duties and taxes imposed on the peace sects, exempting them from jury service and permitting them to affirm instead of swearing oaths.)

To be continued

Editorial Note! The petition given above is an example of what our forefathers in America had to endure to remain steadfast in faith in times of test and shows that they did not give way to laws of the land to compromise with principles of their faith — an example worthy for our generation of today to well consider.

At the head of this petition, stating that Emanuel Zimmerman was an Amish boy is an error passed on by earlier historians. One publication states that a brilliant young Amish lad, aged 16, framed this petition.

Emanuel Zimmerman, was the son of Hans Zimmerman who came to America at the time, or possibly with the first Mennonite settlers on the Pequea. He was a Lutheran, a well learned scholar of law already in Germany. He advocated his son Emanuel to that profession early, (perhaps at the age of 16 he practiced law), but at the date of this petition he was likely in his prime stage of his profession, he was then a district attorney in circuit court in the Borough of Lancaster, and also served a term in the General Assembly at Philadelphia. His life and work in that field was deeply devoted to his Amish and Mennonite neighbors, he wrote more wills and settled more estates for the plain people, in his area, than anyone else of that time.

This Zimmerman family soon wrote their name Carpenter, and are all buried in Carpenters' cemetery at Center Square, near Talmage, PA

The author of this chapter, gives a neat setting of groups of our Amish forefathers settling in America. However we must take the privilege to inform our readers that there are two versions of the widow Barbara Yoder settling in Berks County, Pennsylvania. The fact must be faced, there were three widow Barbara Yoders that settled in Berks County in a period of time that attracted and confused our early family writers. The author of this chapter has adopted the early versions which was published by C.Z. Mast, an authority of early Amish history in America, and his publications were adopted, and accepted and repeated by many historians nation wide, both literally and verbally.

It is known to-day that Mast's version was based on Montgomery's history of Berks County, who naturally did not know the Amish background well and since the early Lutherans of Berks County were a German speaking people who had much in common with Mennonite and Amish immigrants and originated from the same regions in Europe. Thus it is understandable why Montgomery had made that conclusion in the vague knowledge he had to Amish immigrants.

In the last decade members of The Diary staff have made contacts with Yoder historians in Oley Township, Berks County, who time and again concluded that the Yoders of Oley originate from Lutheran or Reformed stock and had no Amish background whatever.

According to more recent research, the widow Barbara Yoder who is progenitor of many of the Amish Yoders in America to-day, settled on a tract of land in Berks County, with her son Christian, just south of the Pioneer Amish Bishop, Jacob Hertzler, (the character of this book) and east of the Isaac Kauffman tract, who was married to a daughter of widow Barbara, and Jacob [Strong], (who later moved to the Conestoga Valley), son of widow Barbara settled on a tract about 1 mile west of the Jacob Hertzler tract. Thus the place of Jacob Hertzler's homestead appears very appropriate in the midst of the Yoder family in a semi-circle setting, with the Lehman's on the east and many other Amish families surrounding, as described in later chapters of this book.

Notwithstanding this, the reader is free to choose his own opinion concerning the widow Barbara Yoder version.



WATCH AND WAIT:

By Oliver Optic

CHAPTER XVI

In The Swamp.

The place where the Isabel had been moored was in the midst of a gloomy and extensive swamp. Though Dan had never been here before, he had heard of the region, and from the first had determined to conceal his party within its deep and almost impenetrable morasses. The swamp was about fifteen miles in extent from north to south, and ten from east to west. It was full of bayous and lagoons, and inhabited only by herons, alligators, and other wild animals of the south-west.

It was impossible to penetrate the swamp without a boat, for the terra firma of the region consisted only of islands covered with trees, most of them surrounded by shallow and muddy waters. It is doubtful whether any human being had ever fully explored this extensive swamp; and Dan was confident that if he could succeed in making his way with the Isabel to a distance of two or three miles from the lake, his party would be free from intrusion, unless, indeed, the slave-hunters made a business of driving them from their covert.

The information of the leader of the expedition in regard to the swamp was exceedingly limited. All he knew had been derived from Colonel Raybone, who, in conversation with some of his friends, had mentioned the region, and given a partial description of it. He had learned that the bayou, which was the outlet of the waters of the swamp, was obstructed by fallen timber a short distance from the lake. As runaway slaves could not live in this desolate place, there has been no occasion to pursue them into its deep recesses.

The party on board the Isabel were very much fatigued by the labor and excitement of the night; and when the schooner was safely moored, Dan declared that nothing more should be done until the party had rested themselves. It was not yet daylight, and the boat was in a secure position.

"But we must not all go to sleep," added Dan. "I intend to keep a watch night and day while we stay in this place, if it should be for a year."

"Hossifus! What's de use of keepin de watch?" yawned Cyd, as he stretched himself, and opened his mouth wide enough to take in a small alligator.

"Suppose half a dozen slave-hunters should come up here while we are all asleep!" replied Dan, sharply.

"Pose dey come when we're all awake—what den?"

"We can beat them off, we did those last night."

"Gossifus! Some ob us git killed for shore, if dey keep shooten wid de guns."

"Better die than be taken, Cyd. We must believe this before we can be sure of success."

"Dat's what I's gwine to do," added Quin. "Dis chile will fight till day ain't notin lef ob him—ye kin be shore ob dat."

"Possifus! Den, if you's all gwine to fight, Cyd ain't gwine to be out ob de fashion, for sartin. I's don't know much about de guns, but Cyd kin split a two-inch plank a buttin agin it. I's can't shoot, but I can butt," grinned Cyd. "You kin bet your life dis chile ain't no coward, no how."

"You did very well last night, Cyd, and I hope you will stand up to your principles," said Dan.

"What's dem?"

"What do you think, Cyd?"

"Hossifus! Cyd tinks he's sleepy," yawned he, opening his mouth in a fearful gape. "I's stand up to dat, for shore."

"Very well; but one of us shall stand watch while the others sleep. Which shall it be?"

"I'll be de fus. I done sleep some last night," said Quin. "You didn't shet your eyes once."

"Whose turn next?"

"Cyd's, for sartin. You'm did a big ting last night, Dan. We all done gwine to de bottom ob de lake, or de nigger-hunters hab us for shore, if 'twan't for you, Dan. You kin sleep all day."

"I'm very tired, and need rest, for we have hard work before us; but you must keep awake, whoever is on the watch. Our lives depend upon the man on the watch."

"You kin trust me, Dan," replied Quin.

"So you kin me," added Cyd.

Dan examined all the guns, to see that they were in condition for immediate use, and then turned in, to obtain the rest he so much needed. Lily had already retired, and before the weary skipper could close his eyes, Cyd was snoring like a sleepy alligator.

Quin was tired and sleepy, as well as his companions; but it was a matter of conscience with him to keep awake. He walked up and down the standing room in his bare feet, that the noise might not disturb the sleepers, to guard against the possibility of being unfaithful to the solemn duty which had been imposed upon him. The sun rose bright and clear, and the solitary sentinel still kept vigil over the sleeping party in the cabin. Two hours, four hours, elapsed, and Quin still paced the deck. It was full six hours before the sleepers showed any signs of life.

Lily was the first to wake and come on deck. In a whisper she told Quin to go to his berth, and permit her to keep the watch. At first he objected; but her persistence finally overcame his scruples, and he crept softly to his bunk in the forward cabin. In a few moments he was sleeping as soundly as the rest. The two boys were physically incapable of going without their rest. They were growing, and to sit up all night, filled with anxiety and excitement, was more than they could bear without Nature's strongest protest.

They slept hour after hour, and Lily faithfully performed her duty as sentinel over them. The swamp was as still as the house of death; not a sound was to be heard, for even the alligators were motionless, as they sunned themselves upon the dead logs of the lagoons.

Dan, having slept eight hours strong, was the first to appear on deck. As he looked at his watch he was surprised to find it so late, and surprised to find Lily acting as watch on deck. His orders had been disregarded; but Lily was too powerful an advocate with him to permit any blame to be cast upon his companions. She persuaded him that every thing which had been done was for the best. Cyd soon after made his appearance, having slept all he could at one stretch, and the boys proceeded to get breakfast. Ham and eggs, coffee and toast, constituted the repast, prepared by the skilful hand of Lily, though she was assisted by her willing friends.

Quin did not wake till the meal was ready to be put upon the table; and the party all sat down to this princely banquet in the forward cabin, with the feeling that they were fortunate beyond all other fugitives that had ever escaped to the swamp.

After breakfast—or rather dinner, if we designate the meal by the time of day—Lily insisted upon her right to clear off the table and wash the dishes, which was yielded after some discus-

sion, though with the proviso that Cyd should assist in the heavy work. While they were thus engaged, Dan and Quin took the bateau, which had been put into the water before dinner, and rowed up the bayou to explore the region above them. Finding an unobstructed passage for about two miles, they returned.

By this time the work of the housekeepers was finished, and the labor of towing the Isabel up the bayou was commenced. As the water was very shallow in some places, and they had to follow the channel; and it was sundown when they had moored her to the point they had reached in the bateau.

"That will do very well," said Dan, as they made her fast to a tree.

"De nigger-hunters never find us here, for sartin," added Cyd, as he dashed the sweat from his brow.

"We are not in a safe place yet," continued Dan. "But we are in no hurry, and we won't do any more to-day. Let us have supper and go to bed."

Lily had already made the tea, and had every thing in a forward state of preparation.

After supper, the important question of the watch came up again for consideration.

"We may as well settle this matter once for all," said Dan. "I suppose six hours' sleep is enough for any of us."

"Plenty," added Quin.

"Dunno," said Cyd, shaking his head, and gaping as though he had not slept any for a week. "Dis chile allus goes to sleep at eight, and wakes up at five. How long's dat, Dan?"

"Nine hours; that's enough for a hog."

"Nuff for a nigger too."

"I have got a plan all ready, and if you agree to it we will adopt it," added Dan.

"You's de cap'n, and weder we 'gree to it or not, you mus hab your own way," continued Cyd.

"Not at all. We'll have no captain here. We are not at sea, and we will all be equal. What we do will be for our own safety. I intend to keep my watch, and do my share of the work; so you needn't grumble, Cyd."

"Possifus! Cyd never grubble in his life."

"You seem to think that I want to make you do more than your share."

"No, sar! I's tink you do more'n your share, Dan. Cyd ain't notin but a nigger, and you's almos' a gen'lman."

"Come, come, Cyd. I shall be angry if you talk in that way. I am just the same as the rest of you."

"Hossifus! Wha—wha—wha—"

"That'll do, Cyd."

"You's got all de brains, and knows jes what to do and where to go. Gossifus! Wha—wha—what become ob us widout Dan?"

Dat's jus what I tinks," added Quin. "You does de tinkin, and we does de wuck."

"I shall do my part of the work. Now listen to me, and I will tell you how I think the work ought to be divided. We'll go to bed at nine o'clock, and turn out at five."

"Dem's um," nodded Cyd.

"I will take the first watch to-night, till one o'clock, and Cyd the second, till five in the morning."

"But whar's iny watch?" demanded Quin.

"At five o'clock you shall turn out and get breakfast. Tomorrow night it shall be your first watch, and my second, and Cyd shall get breakfast the next morning. Then Cyd shall have the first watch the third night, and Quin the second, and I will get breakfast. That makes a fair division, I think."

"Dat's all right," added Quin.

"Those who sleep but four hours in the night can sleep during the day, if they wish."

"Yes, when de wuck's done," said Quin.

"We shall not have much work to do after we get settled," replied Dan.

"All that's very fine," added Lily, who had been listening to the arrangement; "but I shall not consent to it. I intend to get breakfast myself."

"No, Lily," remonstrated Dan. "If you do all the cooking, you will have to work harder than any of the boys. One of us will do the heavy work on deck, and you shall attend to the table. I am willing you should do your share of the work, if you insist upon it, but not more than your share. We shall have nothing to do but eat and sleep when we get the boat in position."

Lily insisted for some time, but was forced to yield the point at last; for neither Dan nor his companions would consent to her proposition. At nine o'clock Lily went to her cabin, and Quin and Cyd were soon sound asleep in their bunks. At one o'clock Cyd was called, and Dan gave him his watch, that he might know when to call Quin.

It was a difficult task for the sentinel to keep awake; but I believe he was faithful this time in the discharge of his important duty. At five Quin was called, and Cyd immediately proceeded to make up for lost time.

CHAPTER XVII

Cyd Has A Bad Fit

Cyd was aroused from his slumbers at nine o'clock to assist in working the Isabel farther into the swamp, and in the course of the day she was safely moored in her permanent position. The quick eye of Dan had detected the admirable fitness of this place both for concealment and defence. It was not more than three miles from the lake.

The Isabel was secured between two islets, in the midst of a broad lagoon. The channel between the two portions of land was only wide enough to admit the boat, and the shore was covered with an impenetrable thicket of bushes and trees, so that the fugitives were obliged to "strip" the sail-boat, and take out her masts, before they could move her into the narrow bayou.

The next day, when the morning work on board was done, they commenced the task of concealing the Isabel more effectually from the view of any persons who might possibly penetrate the swamp. A half-decayed log was thrown across the channel, and green branches stuck in the ground, till the boat could not be seen. A coat of green paint was then put over the white one, and the party were satisfied that no one could discover their retreat, unless he happened to blunder upon it.

In these preparations a great deal of hard work was done; but the feeling of security which they procured amply compensated for the labor. When it was done, the fugitives enjoyed a season of rest, and for a week they did nothing but eat and sleep, though a strict watch was kept all the time to guard against a surprise. But this was an idle and stupid life; and even Cyd, who had formerly believed that idleness was bliss, began to grow weary of it. A few more days more were employed in building a bridge from the deck of the boat to the island, in establishing a kitchen on shore, and in making such other improvements on board and on the land as their limited ex-

perience in the swamp suggested.

After every change and addition which the ingenuity of the fugitives could devise had been completed, the time again began to hang heavily on their hands. It was a happy thought of Lily that Dan should open a school for the instruction of Quin and Cyd, and half the day was very pleasantly occupied in this manner. At the end of a month both of these pupils were able to read a little from Dan's Testament, and they continued to make good progress during the remainder of their residence in the swamp.

At the end of a month Dan saw with dismay the inroad which had been made upon the supply of provisions. The addition of one person to the party had deranged his calculations, for Quin was blessed with a tremendous appetite. It was necessary that a sufficient quantity of the bacon and crackers should be reserved for the voyage that was yet before them, which might be a month in duration, or even longer. This supply had been carefully stowed away in the fore hold, and at any rate they consumed their provisions, the remainder would not last them two months.

Dan communicated his doubts and fears on this subject to Quin and Cyd, who immediately became very wise, and suggested a dozen expedients to meet the difficulty. Cyd proposed to forage on a plantation, which was immediately condemned as involving too much risk. Quin thought they might go to the nearest store and purchase food, as both Dan and Lily had considerable sums of money. This also was too dangerous.

"What's de use stoppin' here so long?" asked Quin.

"The search for us has not ended yet," replied Dan.

"But dey won't tink no more ob us in two monfs from dis yere time."

"Very true; but the water will be so low that we can't get out of the lake in less than one month from now. We must stay here till next spring," added Dan, decidedly.

"Wha—wha—what ye gwine to stop here a whole year fur?" demanded Cyd, with his usual impetuosity.

"When would you leave?"

"When de water gets high in de fall."

"If we go to sea in the fall or winter, we shall meet with terrible storms in the Gulf. We should perish with the cold, or founder in a gale. We may have to be at sea a month. We shall have to meet our greatest perils after we leave this place."

"Well, I s'pose you knows best, Dan; and we's gwine to do jus what you say," replied Quin, meekly.

"Dem's um, Dan; you jus tell dis chile wot you wants done, and we's gwine to do notin but do it," said Cyd.

"But we must have something to eat while we remain here," added Dan.

"Dat's so; niggers can't lib widout eatin."

"We can do as the Indians do—we can hunt and fish," suggested Dan.

"Sartin—plenty ob ducks and geese, pigeons and partridges."

"And we have fowling pieces, with plenty of powder and shot; but none of us are hunters, and I'm afraid we shall not have very good luck in shooting game."

It was decided that Dan and Quin should try their luck on the following day; and having taken an early breakfast, they started in the bateau, rowing down the bayou in the direction of the lake. Dan was provided with a fowling piece, while Quin was to try his luck as a fisherman. The former was landed at a convenient place, while the latter pushed off into the deep waters of the lake, each to exercise his craft to the best of his

ability.

On the shore of the lake Dan saw an abundance of wild ducks; but they were so very wild that he found a great deal of difficulty in getting near enough to risk the expenditure of any portion of the precious ammunition which was to last a year. He fired twice without injuring the game, and began to think that he was never intended for a sportsman. The third time he wounded a duck, but lost him. This was hopeful, and he determined to persevere. At the next shot he actually bagged a brant, and, what was better, he believed he had "got the hang" of the business, so that he could hunt with some success.

We will not follow him through the trials and disappointments of a six hours' tramp; but the result of his day's shooting was five ducks and one goose, with which he was entirely satisfied. With the game in his bag, he hastened back to the place where Quin had landed him in the morning. The other sportsman had been waiting two hours for him, and had been even more fortunate than his companion, having captured about a dozen good-sized catfish. The result of the expedition was very promising, and the food question appeared to be settled. With light hearts they pulled back to the camp, as Dan had christened their dwelling-place in the swamp.

"Where is Cyd?" asked Dan, as he hauled the boat through the dense thicket which concealed the Isabel from the gaze of any outsiders.

"He is here on deck," replied Lily, with a troubled expression. "Something ails him."

"What's the matter?"

"I don't know; he is very sick, and I am so glad you have come!" added the poor girl, who appeared to have suffered an age of agony in the absence of the hunter.

Dan was alarmed, for he had not yet considered even the possibility of the serious illness of any member of the party; and Lily's announcement conjured up in his vivid imagination visions of suffering and death. He was full of sympathy, too, for his companion, to whom he was strongly attached. With a heart full of painful and terrible forebodings, he leaped upon the deck of the Isabel, and rushed to the standing room, where Cyd lay upon the floor. The sufferer had evidently just rolled off the cushioned seat, and was disposed in the most awkward and uncomfortable position into which the human form could be distorted.

Dan and Quin immediately raised him tenderly from the floor, and placed him upon the cushions. This movement seemed to disturb the sufferer, and he opened his eyes, muttering some incoherent words. At the same time he threw his arms and legs about in a frightful manner. Dan was quite as much puzzled and alarmed as Lily had been. He did not know what to do for him. His experience as a nurse had been very limited, and his knowledge of human infirmities was extremely deficient.

"What ails him?" asked Lily, whose anxiety for the patient completely beclouded her beautiful face.

"I don't know," replied Dan, hardly less solicitous for the fate of his friend. "How long has he been sick?"

"After you went away I was busy in the cabin for two or three hours, taking care of the dishes and cleaning up the place. When I came on deck he seemed to act very strangely. I never heard him talk so fast before. He said he felt sick, and thought he should vomit. He was so weak he could not walk; when he tried to do so, he staggered and fell. I helped him upon the seat, and then he seemed to be asleep. I bathed his head with cold water. When he waked up he was stupid, and I was afraid

he would die before you got back. I didn't know what to do; so I gave him some brandy."

"How much did you give him?" asked Dan.

"Only about half a tumbler full—as much as you gave Quin when he was sick. Poor fellow! You don't know how much I have suffered in your absence."

During this conversation, Quin, who had more skill as a physician and nurse than his companions, had been carefully examining the patient.

"What do you think of him, Quin?" asked Dan, as he turned from Lily to consult with him.

"I tink dar's hope for Cyd," replied he, a queer smile playing about his mouth as he glanced at the anxious leader of the party.

"Do you? Then you understand the case—do you?"

"Yes, sar; I do, for sartin. My old massa used to hab just such fits as dat," added Quin, his countenance beaming with intelligence.

"What did you do for him?"

"Notin', but put him to bed and let him sleep it off; I tink cold water good for him. Dat's what missus used to do for old massa when he hab it bery bad."

At the suggestion of Quin, Cyd was placed outside of the washboard, and half a dozen buckets of cold water were dashed upon him by the relentless hand of the negro nurse.

"Wha—wha—wha—"roared Cyd, as the first bucket fell upon him.

"Se dar!" exclaimed Quin, triumphantly. "He done git better so quick. Gib him some more;" and he dashed another pailful upon him.

"Go away dar!" exclaimed Quin, triumphantly. "He done git better so quick. Gib him some more;" and he dashed another pailful upon him.

"Go away dar!" cried Cyd, trying to rise; but Dan held him fast.

"Dat do him heaps ob good," added Quin; and he continued to apply the harsh remedy.

"Don't do it any more, Quin," interposed Lily, who seemed to think the remedy was as bad as the disorder.

"Do him power ob good. Drive de fit right away from him," answered Quin, as he remorsefully dashed another bucket of cold water upon the patient. "Dat's wat dey call de water-cure."

"Go away dar!" screamed Cyd. "Luff dis chile lone."

"Don't, Quin; he does not like it," said Lily.

"Pose he don't; nobody likes de medicine."

"But you may kill him," added Dan.

"Kill him! Don't you see he's growin better all de time? Dar; dat'll do," replied Quin, as he carried the bucket to the forecabin.

"Wha—wha—what's the matter?" demanded Cyd.

"Do you feel better, Cyd?" asked Dan, tenderly, as he permitted the patient to roll over into the standing room.

"Yes, sar!

'I's born way down 'pon de Mississipp;

I's crossed de riber on a cotton-wood chip,

roared Cyd, trying to sing a familiar song.

"Why, he is crazy!" exclaimed Lily.

"Yes, missy, he's crazy; but he soon git ober it," answered Quin, laughing.

"Why do you laugh. Quin? You don't seem to be at all concerned about him," added Lily.

"Bad fit, missy!"

"What ails him?"

"Bad fit, missy, my ole massa use to hab lots ob dem fits," chuckled Quin.

"But what kind of a fit is it, Quin?"

"Notin' missy, only Cyd done drink too much whiskey, and get drunk—dat's all."

Chapter XVIII

The Affray On The Lake

Even Lily laughed when she realized that her friend Cyd was in no danger of dying in the bad fit which had attacked him; she laughed at his strange actions and his silly expressions; they all laughed for a time, but there was something very serious in the occasion. The patient was taken down into the cabin, and put to bed in his bunk.

When he was asleep again, and the rest of the party had returned to the deck, the serious part of the affair came up for consideration; and the meeting was so solemn and momentous that even the good luck of the two sportsmen was forgotten, and the game and fish were allowed to remain unnoticed in the bateau. To Dan and Lily it was a terrible thing for a boy like Cyd to get drunk. It was very funny, but it was awfully serious in view of future consequences.

Several bottles of wine and liquor had been deposited in the lockers under the seats in the standing room, and Cyd had helped himself as he sat there alone. This was the key to his mysterious sickness; and while his companions congratulated themselves upon Cyd's expected recovery, it was deemed prudent to place all the intoxicating beverages on board in a secure place. A locker in Lily's cabin was selected for this purpose, and it was soon out of Cyd's reach.

Dan wanted to throw all the liquor overboard, except a couple of bottles to be used as medicine; but Quin thought that some use might be made of it at a future time. There was no one on board, except Cyd, who would drink it; and he had imbibed rather as a frolic than because he had any taste for the fiery article.

The patient slept all the rest of the day and all the following night. The next morning he was afflicted with a terrible headache, and was so stupid that he was good for nothing. He was severely reprimanded for his folly, and made a solemn promise never to partake again; and as the dangerous fluid was all locked up, and the key in Lily's possession, it was believed that he would not violate his obligation.

Roast ducks and geese, and fried fish, were the food of the party for several days to come; and the change from salt provision was very agreeable. About once a week Dan and Quin repeated the excursion to the lake, and almost always returned with a plentiful supply of fish and game. The fugitives lived well, especially as pigeons, partridges, and an occasional wild turkey graced their table. A roast coon was not an unusual luxury; for by extending their hunting-grounds in various directions, they added very much to the variety of their larder.

The small stores, such as butter, sugar, coffee, and tea, were exhausted in the fall, though they had been very carefully expended. They had been so long accustomed to their luxurious living, that the want of these articles was felt as a very great hardship. Their nice ducks and geese were absolutely loathsome without salt, and Dan came to the conclusion that salt was a necessity, and that it must be procured at any risk.

About twenty miles from the camp there was a village where groceries could be obtained; and after a great deal of consideration it was decided to undertake a journey for this purpose. They had been five months in the swamp without seeing any human being, though Dan and Quin, in one of their hunting trips, had heard voices on the lake. They felt entirely secure in the camp, and Lily was not afraid to remain with Cyd while Dan and Quin went after the needed supplies.

It was resolved that Dan should pass himself off as a white boy, who, with a party of hunters, had encamped in the woods. He therefore dressed himself for the part he was to play, and embarked in the bateau with Quin, who was to act as his servant. With the utmost care they pursued their journey, and, without any incident or accident, came in sight of the village where they were to purchase the stores. But Dan did not think it prudent to visit the place in broad daylight; so they concealed themselves in the swamp, and slept by turns till nearly daylight the next morning.

This seemed to be the most favorable time to visit the store; and they entered the village, which was called so by courtesy, for it had only six houses. Putting on the bold, swaggering air of a young southerner, Dan entered the place, followed by his servant. With all the bluster necessary to keep up his character, he roused the shopkeeper, and ordered, rather than requested, him to open his store. Fortunately trade was not so lively in the place as to render the merchant independent of his business, and he gladly opened his establishment even at that unseemly hour. He asked a great many questions, which Dan answered very readily. The purchases were all made, and Dan's funds, though they amounted to nearly thirty dollars, were exhausted. When the stores had been gathered together, a new and appalling difficulty presented itself. Dan had not intended to purchase a quarter part of the supplies which were now piled in the middle of the store. It was five miles to the lake, and no two men in the universe could have carried them that distance.

The matter was one of so much importance, and the articles obtained so much greater facility than he expected, that he had been tempted to procure this large stock. But the pile was so large that he began to repent of the act, and to wish that half his money was in his pocket again. To remedy the difficulty he began to bluster, and told the storekeeper that he must get a team and tote the goods down to the lake for him.

The man objected; but he at last consented to procure his neighbor's mule team and help them out. For this service Dan paid him two dollars more, which entirely collapsed his exchequer. The stores were safely desposited in the bateau, and the man drove off, apparently as well satisfied with his morning's work as the other party to the transaction.

As soon as he was out of sight and hearing, Quin could contain himself no longer, and vented his satisfaction at the success of his enterprise in the most violent and extraordinary manner. He laughed till his eyes were filled with tears, and had nearly upset the overloaded boat by his extravagant demonstrations.

"What's the matter, Quin?" demanded Dan, astonished at the conduct of his usually prudent and sedate companion.

"Bress de Lo'd, we's got all de tings," exclaimed Quin.

"Don't crow till you get out of the woods."

"Dar's de hard bread, and de salt, and de butter — golly, Massa Dan, you done do dat ting bery fine."

"Wait till we get back to the camp before you say any thing. We are not out of danger yet."

"But we's got de tings, Dan—de coffee, de sugar, and de salt."

"Take your oar now, and when we get back we'll have a jolly time."

"Bress de Lo'd, yes, Dan," said the delighted Quin, as he grasped the oar.

Prosperity makes men careless and reckless. The bateau was so crowded with stores that the rowers had but little space to use the oars. Their progress was necessarily very slow. They wanted to get back to the camp before night, and instead of keeping under the lee of the land, where the boat would not be likely to attract attention, they proceeded by the shortest route. When they reached the upper end of the lake, and were within five miles of the camp, they were startled to see a boat put out from one of the small islands, and pull towards them.

"De Lo'd sabe us!" exclaimed Quin, as he discovered the boat, which contained two white men.

"Take no notice of them, and don't speak a word," said Dan, in a low tone.

"De Lo'd hab us in his holy keeping!" ejaculated Quin, reverently, as he raised his eyes towards heaven. "Do you know them?" asked Dan.

"One of dem's Massa Longworth; don't know de oder," replied Quin, his teeth chattering as though he had been suddenly seized with the ague.

"Who is he?"

"De oberseer on de plantation next to ole massa's."

The overloaded bateau rendered an escape by fast rowing impossible, and the fugitives continued to pull steadily, as before. Dan had his gun in a position where he could use it when occasion required. The two men pulled up to within a short distance of the bateau, and rested on their oars.

"Where ye gwine with all that stuff?" demanded Longworth.

"We belong to a party of gunners up here," replied Dan, boldly; for he was determined to make the most of the circumstances.

"Where be they?"

"Up to Chicot—about ten miles from here."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Longworth, glancing at his companion. "That's a good story, but it won't go down."

"You open your mouth wide enough to take any thing down," answered Dan, smartly.

"Can't swallow that story, no how," said the overseer. "But who's that boy with you?"

"None of your business. I don't make stories for you to laugh at."

"Yes, you do, my boy. But you needn't row any furdur. We want ye both."

"You can't have us."

"We'll see about that," added the man, as he raised his fowling piece.

"No use, — 'tain't loaded," snarled the other man in the boat.

"Mine is," replied Dan, elevating the piece.

Longworth cursed his companion for the revelation he had made, and proceeded to load the gun. In the mean time Dan dropped his piece, and began to pull again.

"Stop, now. I don't want to destroy val'able property with this yere iron, but I must if you don't stop," continued the overseer, as he finished loading his gun.

"Perhaps I can destroy as much valuable property as you can," said Dan, as he took his fowling piece again.

"You must come with me. I know that nigger in the boat with you, and I reckon you belong to Colonel Rabone."

"I, you villain! How dare you insult me? I am a free white man."

"Perhaps you be, but you've been advertised enough to let any man in these yere parts know you. That nigger belongs to my neighbor. If you've a mind to come in quietly, I'll see you let off without any whippin."

"I have no mind to come in, either quietly or otherwise," replied Dan.

"Then the wust's your own;" and Longworth fired.

The ball whistled within a few feet of Dan's head; but, untrified by the peril, he raised his gun and fired.

"I'm hit!" groaned Longworth, as he sank down into the boat.

The other man in the boat with Longworth took the gun, loaded it, and fired. At that moment Dan had stooped down to pick up his shot-pouch, and Quin being the more prominent party in the bateau, the other man fired at him.

"De Lo'd sabe me!" groaned Quin, as he placed both hands on his chest.

Dan was ready to fire again; but, to his astonishment, he saw the man who had shot his companion seize the oars and pull away from the spot as fast as he could.

It was evident that the fate of his companion had appalled him; and seeing Dan nearly ready to discharge his gun again, he hastened to widen the distance between them. He rowed with the desperation of a doomed man. As the boat receded, Longworth raised himself up, as if to assure the fugitives that he was not dead.

Dan pointed the gun at the retreating boat for some time, and then fired, but not with the intention of hitting his savage foes. They were slave-drivers, but he did not wish to kill them.

The boat shortly disappeared, and Dan turned his attention to his wounded companion. The ball had passed through his lungs, and had penetrated a vital organ. Deeply affected by the event, he did what he could to stanch the blood; but poor Quin was past the aid of any surgery, and breathed his last a few minutes later.

Fearful that other pursuers might soon appear, Dan worked the boat up the bayou as rapidly as he could alone; but it was late at night when he reached the camp. Then he wept; then the tears of Lily mingled with his own over the corpse of the honest and faithful Quin, whose spirit had soared aloft, where the black man is as free as his white oppressor.

Continued on Page 32

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In Loving Memory of Dear Mother

Betsie F. Beiler

Born September 23, 1899, Died January 19, 1985

Age 85 years, 3 month, 27 days.

It was January and on the 19th day,
When our Dear Mother was called away.
The time has come for us to part,
Leaving us with an aching heart.

2.

We saw her time was drawing nigh
as five of us were standing by.
Oh! so peaceful, she passed away,
While on her bed she did lay.

3.

Then neighbors came with willing hand,
to do for us what they can.
Many thanks to you all,
For us, this was a loud call.

4.

It was hard to part with Mother,
as we know we have no other,
But our Heavenly Father on High,
Knows when best for us to die.

5.

Over two years on oxygen she has been,
This at the hospital they did begin.
With a lot of patience, she did endure.
It made her breathing more secure.

6.

True examples, she did show,
For us to follow here below.
She taught us not to live life too free,
She often prayed for you and me.

7.

Silent tears have oft been shed,
When we see your empty bed.
Your rocking chair is empty too,
Some day we hope to follow you.

8.

In our last times of tribulation,
Oh Lord! bless, our situation.
That we abide in the word so pure,
Live righteous here, and trials endure.

9.

Nine o'clock the funeral service begin.
And closed by Welt hinweg page 437 hymn.
The funeral was the 22nd day of January.
Burial was at Spring Garden Cemetery.

10.

Gute Nacht, page 444 hymn was read,
By a minister, benediction was said.
Now in her grave, she lies so low,
And will no more our sorrows know.

11.

Remember me as you stand by,
What you are now, so was I.
What I am now you soon shall be,
Prepare to meet eternity.

By the Family.

Continued from page 8

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599

Juniata County

Van Wert Cheese Shop, McAlisterville, 717-463-2075
Weavers Palley Shop, Mifflintown, 717-535-5731

Lancaster County

Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670
 Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
 Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
 John B. Becker, Paradise R1, 717-687-6688
 Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
 Martin Hoover, taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
 Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717-656-6468
 Mrs. John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680

Lawrence County

James Schell, New Wilmington R2, 412-946-2843
 Jim McCalister, New Wilmington R2, 412-946-8432
 Ralph Buchanon, New Wilmington R1, 412-946-8006

Lebanon County

Norman Auker, 717-866-2281
 Reuben G. Stoltzfus, Schaefferstown, 717-949-6422

Lycoming County

Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
 Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740

Mercer County

Stonesboro, 412-376-6612

Mifflin County

Donald E. Baggus (Funeral Home) Belleville, 717-935-2533
 Joe Kauffman, taxi, 717-935-2947
 Carl Updegrave, Allensville, 717-483-6615

Montour County

Jim Maurer, Amish taxi, 717-437-2247
 Harold Kessler, Amish taxi, 717-458-6575

New Wilmington

Frank Buchanan, 814-946-8006
 Police Department, 412-946-8111
 Cheese Co-op, 412-946-8729

Smicksburg

Noel Vawdrey, taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9830
 Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
 Triple Keip Vineyard, 814-257-8704
 Harmon Enterprises, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683

Snyder County

Meiserville Milling Co., 717-539-2141
 Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
 Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
 Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324

Somerset County

Meydersdale area, Loren Benders, across the road from Crist Yoders, 814-662-2062
 Enos Mausts, 814-662-2352
 Noah S. Beachy, 814-634-8107
 Eli Sommers, Springs, (Grantsville area), 814-662-2911
 Irwin E. Yoder, 301-895-5383

Sugar Grove

James Dexter, Youngsville, 814-563-7934
 John A. Ewer, 814-489-3225
 Sam Martin, Sugar Grove, 814-498-7000

Union County and Winfield area

Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

TENNESSEE

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3611
 B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
 Joseph Coblenz, Holladay, 901-584-6709
 David J. Troyer, Holladay, 901-584-7180
 Mahlon Mast, Holladay, 901-584-6448

WISCONSIN

Charles (Sam) Pask, Amherst, 715-824-5620
 Taxi, Augusta, 715-286-2690
 At day time, 608-654-7765
 Clarence Stout, Ontario, 608-337-4481

Herman Mason, Cashton, 608-654-7357
 Lee Branstiter, Greenwood, 715-267-6757
 Alvin Albert, Greenwood, 715-267-6031

* * * * *

COMMUNITY NOTES**Largest Van-Slaughter In Amish History****Montgomery, Daviess Co., Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Rabe**

There was a serious accident not very far from here last night when 5 people were killed from Milroy area, it was snowing hard and a semi jack-knived on slick road hitting them. They were formerly from here and started back after being here for a funeral. Those killed were Dan Graber, Dea. Francis Wagler and daughter and Mrs. Leroy Kemp and also their driver.

Sorry that we don't have more details of the accident!

Intercourse, Penna. - Youth Killed In Farm Machine Accident

Jacob P. Esh, 20, Ronks RD 1, was instantly killed in an accident, when his clothes caught a power take-off shaft to a manure loading machine. Being dressed heavy he was not released from the powerful shaft until he made five revolutions and was killed immediately. His father was at the scene, helpless to relieve him of the death grip at the time.

Goshen, Indiana - Senior Deacon Expires

Elmer T. Miller, 88, 15401 C.R. 3, died January 10, at his home. A son of the late Tobias and Amanda (Troyer) Miller, he was born in Clinton Twp., Elkhart County in 1896, where he was a lifetime resident. In 1917 he was married to Anna J., daughter of Manasses and Polly (Troyer) Miller. In 1938 he was ordained a deacon. For full details of the family see obit.

LaGrange, Indiana - Member Reaches Ripe Age

Jacob J. Miller, 90, RR 4, died on December 29, at his home. He was born in Haven, Kansas, in 1894, to John J. E. and Annie (Nissley) Miller. In 1920 he was married to Lizzie Ann Coblenz in Oklahoma. For more details of the family see obit.

Riceville, Iowa - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

John Y. Miller, 90, died at his daughter's home on January 3. He was the son of Yost and Barbara (Herschberger) Miller. In 1918 he was married to Mary A. Miller, the second marriage in 1920 to Mary A. Borntrager, who survives. For more details of the family see obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Penna. - Senior Member Expires

Arie Y. Riehl, 86, died at the home of her son-in-law, David R. Stoltzfus, Narvon, Pa., on January 28. She was a daughter of the late Bishop Henry and Katie (Yoder) Lapp, was born in Leacock Twp., where she resided most of her life. Her husband, Aquilla Riehl, preceded her in death in 1979. For details of the family see obit.

Gap, Penna. - Widow of School Spokesman Dies

Betsy F. Beiler, 85, RR 1, died January 19, at her home. Born in Salisbury Twp., where she lived most of her life, was daughter of the late David L. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus of Buckley's Forge. She was the widow of Aaron E. Beiler who was a noted spokesman for our church during the school issue. I consolidated to parochial schools in the 1930's to the 1950's. For more details of the family see obit.

Quarryville, Penna. - Widow of Well-Known Minister Dies

Susie L. Stoltzfus, 78, RR 3, died at the home of her daughter on January 9. She was the daughter of the late Isaac and Susan (Lapp) Fisher of Soudersburg, Pa. Her deceased husband, Benue E. Stoltzfus was the first minister to be ordained south of the Mine Ridge in 1945. For more details of the family see obit.

Dewittsville, New York - Salome J. Byler

January started in damp and cold. On the 7th it snowed and

snowed almost every day although we had no big amount till on the 18th and 19th. By morn of the 20th we had quite a bit with a cold south west wind and temperature at 20 below. It snowed again on the 21st with a sharp strong wind and 20 below. No school on the 21st and 22nd and no milk man on the 21st. It went till the 24th before some roads were open. Quite a few had frozen pipes and it took lots of wood. By the 23rd it was 18 degrees in th morn. The 28th and 30th we had nice clear sunny days and was up in the 30's. Some are hauling manure with a bob sled. Those with fields on hills can use the spreader as the fields are all most bare. There are some huge banks along roads.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

January started in nice and fair the first week. We had a snow storm the 7th, and it drifted some. I got colder the 10th and more snow every day for several weeks. And every few days since. The 20th we had a dust snow storm and a severe cold blast, by Monday morning it was 18 to 24 below with chill factor at 41 below. Some fences are covered with drifts.

Sleds and sleighs are being used. Some fields are blown off and spreaders are used some. The snow is a few feet deep in woods so it's hard to do much wood cutting. Weather turned milder and was clear the 30th.

Neil M. Shelter, 20, son of Mose B. Shetlers had the misfortune of losing part of his finger Jan. 8, when he got it pinched in a sprocket and chain at the saw mill. He was rushed to the Buffalo Hospital but they couldn't put it on again. It also took some flesh off his fore finger.

Mrs. Eli Raber (Frona) lost her balance and fell out of the sleigh when they went over a snow drift at the end of the lane when they were on their way from wedding church to the wedding dinner at Dan Millers Jan. 24. She hurt her arm pretty badly. X-rays showed no broken bones but a hard sprain.

Seems the flu is making its round again. Some have about the whole families down.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence, New York - John C. Miller

We had quite a bit of snow in January. For the last week or so we had some snow about every day. Some days only a little. South of us they were blocked off for a few days. Our coldest was 21 degrees below on the 16th. For one whole week we had below zero weather. No days of our usual Jan. thaw. It was never above freezing throughout the month.

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co., New York - Mose E. Shetler

January turned colder and wintry with a low of 32 below on the 16th. Didn't have as much snow as at times in January. We left the state on the 23rd so maybe there is more snow by now.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Winter weather for January was cold and windy but not very much snow although it did snow a little almost every day of the month. On Sunday the 20th and Monday the 21st we had sub-zero temperatures with strong southwest winds, creating an estimated chill factor of 55-60 below. Farther north they had up to 50 inches of snow in a short time.

Alvin Masts and family are on a 2 week trip to Missouri to visit his parents and also other states to visit friends and kin. Alvin's sisters Sarah (school teacher) accompanied them with plans to return to resume her teaching duties. Verba, Mrs. Eli Miller and dau. Iva Mae also went along as far as Ohio where they are spending some time helping care for Verba's ailing mother. Jerry Troyers of Snyder Co., Pa. and possibly others helped fill the load.

We have plans to move into our new house next week.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

On New Years day it rained and rained and some of the water found its way through the roof and down into the house, although when the shingle roof was checked for leaks, no holes or openings could be found. Some others also had problems with leaking roofs. Soon afterwards the temperature dropped and froze up the muddy driveways and water puddles. About the middle of the month we enjoyed real winter weather, with plenty of snow, and the temperature dropping to 15 below zero. Some had 20

below, but at that time it wasn't windy and with plenty of wood to depend on it was no problem to keep living quarters comfortable. Our warmest for Jan. was in the 40's. The weather seemed just right to make good rows of icicles, we had some over 5 ft. tall from our porch roof.

On Tues. Jan. 29, David and Beckie Byler went to Lawrence Co., Pa. to attend the funeral of Beckie's Grandfather Kurtz.

Mrs. Samuel T. Peachey was having some problem with her hips and needed a cane to aid in walking for a few days, but seems better again.

Sometimes a mouse can turn out to be a pet instead of a pest. This was the case at Sam Kanagys on Jan. 4 when they were bringing in corn fodder from the field and their 18 yr. old girl found a nest of mice. One of them is now thriving in a glass fish container in their kitchen. They put play things in for the pet mouse to play with, and they say it plays more during the night than in the daytime.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for January started in mild and fairly warm, but by the weekend of the 20th we got a few inches of snow and severe cold with temperature going as low as 20 below zero in some places and a strong wind. It was hard to get the house warm and caused a lot of frozen pipes, etc. But it has warmed up some and has been between 10 and 20 above the last few mornings.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

Weather for the New Year started in cool and cloudy, rain on the 4th, then it warmed up some on the 7th but turned colder in the evening. We had some snow on the 10th and 11th and warmer again on the 14th but soon turned colder. The 20th was cold and windy at 2 degrees and the 21st was the same weather wise but temperature had dropped to 9 below. Some place had colder, like the low lying areas. The last week had warmed up some but still cold in the mornings and a light snow fell on the last day. Corn fodder that was not put up in the fall still lies in the fields with most farmers hoping to get it sooner or later. The main work this month was hauling manure, butchering and cutting wood.

Fire Destroys Amish School

A cracked chimney liner was blamed for a blaze that destroyed a two-story house being used as a school for 16 pupils on Jan. 29. They had left the school about 2 hours before which is along Rt. 54 near Spring Lake Village in Northumberland County. The school is in the Bishop Ervin Nissley District.

Emanuel Fisher, son of Elmer L. and Annie (Kauffman) Fisher spent 3 days in the hospital after an operation of adhesions which caused blocked bowels. He was admitted on Jan. 7, the day of his 15th birthday and had severe stomach pains the night before. He had an appendix operation in September.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Farmers were busy plowing the first week of January which is quite unusual for this area. The ground was frozen slightly in the morning in contrast to the week before when fields were so muddy. On the 8th the weather turned colder and we got several inches of snow on the 10th. The rest of the month was often cloudy and snowy with the wind blowing the fields bare in places. Temperatures stayed above zero until the 20th, with a strong wind blowing and 10 to 15 below zero in the evenings. By Monday morning, the 21st, temperatures were reported from 18 to 27 below and very windy and below zero all day. Many farmers experienced water line and water bowl problems in their barns, and some could not start their diesel to milk. Public schools were closed and at least one of our schools was open only 1/2 day due to missing pupils.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

January was not so cold the beginning of the month. A few mornings of 5 and 10 degrees. The 21st it was down to 20 below with a good breeze going, lots of people had frozen pipes, etc. Then later in the week it warmed up. About every week we had a few inches snow. It's snowing now with a few inches on the ground and 30 degrees on Feb. 1.

Mens work is stripping tobacco, hauling manure, sawing wood, and going to sales. Women are sewing and quilting.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

Jan. 1st came in wet and damp. But through the month we had some cold weather. On the morning of the 21st we had 16 below and a brisk wind blowing and an ample supply of snow fell, but no closed roads or schools closed for the Amish although a few times the public buses didn't go. The 31st we had another nice coat of snow that covered the ground.

Men are hauling manure, cutting wood, some are stripping tobacco, but at present it isn't damp. Women are sewing and keeping the fires burning.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We only had one real cold period in Jan. which was over the 20th and 22nd. Still some plowing was done the beginning of the month, but the ground was frozen since the 9th. 11 inches of snow was about the precipitation for the month. Feed and interest rates are both lower then last winter and these two items are probably a good portion of the average farmers expenses.

Coatsville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

New Years Day was damp and foggy. We had rain on the 2nd and 4th. The weather was mild the first week followed by some 10 degree temperatures in the morning then warmed up later in the day. The big news of the month is the record cold spell starting on Sat. evening the 19th. Sunday morning temperature was zero and by evening 10 below and windy. Monday morning 16 below and Tues. morning zero again. Almost every farmer had some frozen pipes or water bowls. A diesel service man had over 30 calls Monday morning to go out and start engines. Jan. also brought us some snow on the 5th, 11th, 26th plus some flurries. Total accumulation was 10 inches.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

January started in mild and damp. We had about 2 inches of snow the night of the 4th than cleared off and was also colder. The night of the 10th we had snow again and was clear for a few days with a cold wind the 15th and 16th with temperatures in the 20's. Snowed on the 17th and again on the 19th than turned colder. On the morning of the 21st we had 10 degrees below and a strong wind. Temperatures didn't go more than a few degrees above zero all day. The 22nd we had 3 degrees and by the 25th it was in the 20's again. We had snow and freezing rain the 31st.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania Community Note

Sarah Glick, 42, has M.S. and is on a wheel chair. She had a kidney infection and couldn't be in church at the other end of the house on Jan. 20th. Her address is Quarryville, R3 17566.

Jacob S. Petersheim, 73, also had been in the hospital again. He had pneumonia but was home again before the 20th but wasn't able to attend church. He has been in the hospital many times for different illness. Address: Bart, Lanc. Avenue.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

Well we've had winter weather, although some days were plenty warm for Jan. We had quite a bit of snow; some every week I believe. The 4th we 4 1/2 inches. The 11th we had 2 inches, 17th 2 1/4 inches, 18th and 19th only flurries, 20th about 1 1/2 inch, the 25th 1 inch and the 31st 2 inches. So we had over 13 inches of snow during January. There were a few cold mornings (12 below and 14 below). At midday temperature was most times around the mid 30's although the last weekend and so it was in the 40's and the 30th it was up to 52 degrees, sunny and warm but then the next day it was snowing and colder.

Bareville, Leola Pa, - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Market Report

Choice fat cattle: 71.00 - \$74.00 cwt.

Feeder steers: 55.00 - \$65.00 cwt.

Fat Bulls: 50.00 - \$56.00 cwt.

Dairy cows at New Holland: 725.00 - \$1525.00

Fat Hogs: 51.00 - \$56.00

40lb. feeder pigs: .88 - \$1.11 lb.

Choice Veal: \$100.00 - \$117.00 lb.

Choice Lambs: .65 - \$.86 lb.

Ear Corn: 55.00 - \$95.00 ton - \$3.00 bu.

Wheat: 3.85 bu.

Barley: 2.50 bu.

Oats: 2.10 bu.

Hay: 61.00 - \$144.00 ton

Straw: 61.00 - \$129.00 ton

Corn fodder: 59.00 - \$72.00 ton

Heavy fowl: .30 - .38 per lb.

Light fowl: .11 - \$.14 per lb.

Roasters: .60 - .72 per lb.

Gunieas: \$1.40

Pigeons: \$3.00 a pair

Ducks: .88 - \$1.18 lb.

Geese: .70 per lb.

Unner Barry egg price: .53 cents low, up to .67 a doz again.

Potatoes, retail: \$7.00 cwt.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

January was a very pleasant winter month with most of our precipitation coming in snow, although no real heavy snowfall at one time. We had 5 light snows totaling 15 in. Total rainfall measured in my gauge was 2 inches. No doubt part of this was snow that fell in and melted. The warmest we had was the 1st week, with temperature well above freezing, but after that we had colder with freezing nights and the coldest was over Sun. the 20th with our low reading 8 below with a very strong wind on Mon. morning the 21st. It is such pleasant winter weather to have snow on the ground as we have had most of the past 3 weeks. Good ice skating which the young people really enjoy.

Not much activity in the fields except hauling manure. Doing chores and cutting wood is about the main work on Delaware farms at this time. Still a lot of corn out on shock.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

January 1st temperature was near 70 degrees then down to 18 the 9th and snowed some the 10th, 11th, 17th, 19th and 20th. The 20th it was 18 degrees early morn. and was down to 8 degrees by breakfast time. By bedtime it was 4 below and windy. Next morning was 9 below and windy all day. Tues. morn was 8 degrees and still windy. Snowed again the 25th and got cold and windy again.

On Sunday eve. the 20th, when it was so cold many young folks used the market wagon to go to the singing at Chris Kurtz's. One load of 5 people turned over, and on over the top when their rig slid off the lane and hit a hole and down over the bank. It was icy on the hill where the lane turns off. There were some hard bumps and bruises but nothing serious. Then shafts were broken and one headlight and the top had a hole torn in one side.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

January started in pretty mild with some rain on New Years Day. We had our first real snow for the winter on the night of the 4th with 6 to 8 inches falling. Had more snow the 10th followed by colder weather down to about 10 degrees the 11th, 12th and 13th. The 18th we had more snow, then some real cold weather the 20 and 21st. Down to zero the 20th with a cold breeze and 10 below the 21st. It warmed up the 24th and 25th.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

This is already the 30th of January, one can hardly believe it. This month we had some cold weather. The first week was mild like December then it got colder. The coldest was 19 below and windy on the 21st.

Jake Lengacher is still battling cancer, he is quite weak and thin, and old Sam is mostly in the house with something like the

flu.

Jerry Troyers went on a trip out to Laplata, Mo. to visit her folks.

Ervin Nisslys and Joe Stutzman of Watsontown were in church on the 20th.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

January was a winter month with not rain or ice and not very much snow at any time. But we had extremely cold and stormy for one week, from 10 to 20 below zero with strong gale like winds. Most people had some frozen pipes.

We've had no births, illnesses or accidents to report, thankfully. Only a lot of frozen water pipes and small groups in church over that time.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

January was a typical winter month with many cloudy days. It started in warm but had some cold and windy days and nights around the middle of the month. About 10 beautiful sunny days. Jan. 20 and 21st were the coldest going from zero to 20 below and windy. We had a nice snow fall over that weekend, which the wind put in drifts, the snow hardly fell but was put in drifts as it came down. We still have banks and piles of snow, while some fields look bare. The last week was more moderate, with temperature going up to high 20's. The last day of the month was again snowy and cloudy.

Mrs. Menno (Mary) Zook was a patient in the hospital a few days Jan. 14 to 18 with an asthma attack and a touch of pneumonia.

Martha Peachey who fell the beginning of Dec. and broke her pelvis and leg is now getting around on crutches, not completely back to normal, but making nice progress.

John Swarey, who broke his ankle when falling down the hay hole Nov. 19 still has an air brace and gets around without crutches and is able to help with chores around the barn.

Nathan Zook, who lost 3 fingers in the sawmill accident now also had an appendix operation and still needs a couple operations on his hand.

Jacob J. and Annie Peachey are both laid up and are to be off their feet or use crutches, Jacob hurting his leg when he fell and Annie being bothered with arthritis and blood clots.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

January brought us some winter weather. A lot of cold, sunny days and strong winds. The coldest we had was 10 below zero on the 21st with high winds making it 60 below with the chill factor. Some had frozen and busted water pipes, and slow diesels. We had 3 inches snow on the 10th - 11th, and again on the 17th. Also about 3 inches on the 31st, 4-5 inches on Feb. 1st covered with freezing rain. Trees are covered with ice and snow, making a beautiful picture here in the mountains.

Farmers are hauling manure, some still husking corn, some bringing in fodder where fields had been bare. Sawing wood is always necessary. There seems to be plenty of carpenter work around for this farmer - turned - carpenter.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

The first several days of the month we had mild weather and then it got colder and windy. The 10th we had some snow and again the 17th, than we had high winds Fri. and Sat. the temperature dropped by Sunday morning to zero with high winds. By Monday morning it was 12 below with a chill factor of about 50 or 60 below. Lots of pipes were froze throughout the buildings. More snow on the 25th and 31st. Road people are busy trying to keep roads open

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

January started in with a pleasant New Years Day, with the morning temperature at 36 and foggy. But we only had 4 days with the morning temperatures in the 30's. From the 9th to 18th it was in the teens. In that period we had cold windy weather with 3 inches of snow the 11th. Then on the 15th it was 26 degrees. That eve it was 15. The 16th 10 degrees, on the 17th we had 18 degrees and four inches of snow. The 18th was cloudy with snow flurries. Then on Sat. afternoon the 19th it was cold

and stormy. Sunday the 20th was 2 below, had some snow flurries and was cold and stormy all day till eve. it was 10 below. Mon. morning was 18 below and very cold. The 22nd was 4 degrees and from then on it was warmer but chilly. The eve. of the 25th we had some unusual weather when we had a thunder snow storm or blizzard. It was hard to tell how much snow we had as it had blown so much at the time and Sat. the 26th the strong winds blew the snow around to different corners all day. The 27, 28, 29 and 30th we had pleasant winter weather and on the 31st we had snow of around 4 inches followed by rain.

During our cold period folks had plenty of frozen water pipes and whatever goes with such cold weather. Farmers were busy during January hauling out manure and picking corn. I believe the Amish are now done picking and some of them got some fodder in. Butchering beef and hogs was also on the work list.

On the eve. of the 30th some of the young folks as well as some parents and children were ice skating on our pond in front of our house. Among them were our son-in-law and their family, Jonas M. and Gertrude Beilers. Shortly after they had started a lively game of Prisoners Base, Jonas M. Beiler fell and hit his head on the ice and was knocked out. They finally got him to respond enough that they brought him in on our wagon, and laid him on the couch. After some debating we decided it would be best to have him checked by a doctor and send for an ambulance to take him to the emergency room. The Barlow emergency squad came, then they sent for the Gettysburg Medi Unit. They took him to the Gettysburg Hospital after several different emergency folks had examined him, and also the doctor that came with the Medi Unit. They kept him at the hospital under guarded condition that night. Then the next morn he couldn't keep his food down so they kept him till Friday. As far as I know he seems to be coming along all right now.

Waynesburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

We finally got some real winter weather, later than usual but just as cold! The first week of January was still mild some cool, rainy days. Colder the second week with some wind and snow flurries the 9th and 2 to 3 inches of snow the 10th. Real winter weather came the week of the 21st with 18 below on Monday morning. Between 10 and 20 degree balance of week. A little milder with enough sun to melt a little snow at noon. At the sawmill selling slab wood seems to be the best item right now. Logging is unpredictable due to ice and snow on mountains. We still have a lot of gypsy moth killed timber around to cut. Farmers are busy with winter chores, hauling manure, cutting wood, butchering and shredding fodder, a little corn out to pick yet. Corn picking is done by hand. Gets a little cold on the hands this time of the year especially if you have to pick some out of the wet snow. Hay prices are down some, with a good supply.

Temperatures are mid 20's this morn. (Jan. 31) a nice snow falling, no wind. Still about 4 to 6 inches snow in woods. Was about all gone in open places.

David Hostetler spent a few days in the hospital last week. He is at home again and seems better than he has for awhile. He had fluid which put pressure on his heart. Ivy (Mrs. Dave Hostetler) had a quilting yesterday for the older women in their church district.

Samuel D. Beiler was on crutches for about two weeks when his knee got kicked by a sprung tree limb, when he cut it off. He is still a little sore from a bad bruise.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Mrs. David E. Schlach

Car - Buggy Accident

John S. Miller, Smicksburg, Pa. Melvin J. Miller and two sons, Melvin 5 and Dan 3 of Home, Pa. got struck by a car the eve. of Jan. 6. They all received head injuries and were taken to the Punxsutawney Area Hospital. Melvin Sr. came home Monday morning and John on Monday eve. The little boys came home the same night of the accident. The driver of the car was drunk.

Mrs. Andy E. (Rosa Edna Miller) Miller had a weeks stay at the Punxsy Hospital from Jan. 12 to 19. She has blood clots in her abdomen. They had her on more coumadin (blood thinner) now she is passing blood. She was in the emergency room the last 2

nights of the 30 and 31st. Address: R1 Box 26, Smicksburg 16256.

Mrs. John S. (Ada J. Miller) Byler operated on a syst in her left side on Dec. 31. She was in Indiana Hospital. Is at home now and improving.

Sunday, Jan. 20, Daniel U. Millers had funeral for John, 3 yr. old son of Chester J. Bylers. They live in Spartansburg but buried him here.

Mrs. Melvin J. (Mary) Keim was taken to Kittaming Hospital on Jan. 25. She was having black out spells. The doctors want her to got to Pittsburg for an operation. She came home the 30th. There is a leak somewhere in her heart. Address: R1, Box 44, Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Marvin J. Keim (Mary's husband) was in Punxsy hospital with a kidney stone attack on the 22nd of Jan. He passed it the second day. He is at home and feeling good.

We have about 20 inches of snow at this time.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for January was cold and snowy. The 1st it was cloudy and up to nearly 60 degrees but turned colder by Wednesday and by Thursday it snowed some and hasn't had bare ground since except where the snow blew away. We have had lots of windy weather. The weekend of the 20th we had a real storm with 20 below zero and some places more and high winds. Roads were closed. No schools were open anywhere on Mon. and Tues. Some opened on Wed. and others not until Thurs. It took awhile to get the roads all passable again. Lots of colds and flu going around.

Miriam Kinsinger (the cancer patient) spent from Jan. 5 to 13 at Bethesda with a cold, cough and low counts. She was again there the 24th and 25th to get her last chemo-therapy treatment, at least if nothing unforeseen comes up again. She was due for tests again but due to weather conditions they didn't go then that I found out.

Mrs. Abe Kinsinger spent overnight at the Hospital on Jan. 15th due to flu. It was 1st thought it may be a heart attack but it wasn't then. She seems recovered from that now.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had a very open winter. In November around Thanksgiving we had some snow and colder but through December it was warmer again and was up to 70 degrees on New Year but has turned colder and more snow. The snow blower went Jan. 15th to make room for more snow. It is 2 above this morning Jan. 16th and a good cover of snow.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of January started in mild, cloudy, a little sunshine also rain showers. Snow flurries on the 2, 5, 7, 8, 10th to 12th. The 13th we had sunshine but was cold at 14 degrees. On the 14th it started snowing again and snowed every day to the end of the month. It was 10 degrees on the 10th and mostly in the teens until the 16th it was 2 above, then getting colder towards eve. of the 19th when it was 8 above. 20th and 21st was real cold with 10 below and up to 4 above and again 10 below that eve. On the morning of the 21st was 14 below with a strong wind both days, then gradually some milder mostly in the teens and twenties. We have plenty of snow banks from 1 ft. to 4 or 5 feet along the road. It would be at least a foot or more on the level.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary) R1 New Wilmington was again in Pittsburg hospital for 2 weeks but was scheduled to be released today again. She is not improving as her friends would like to see.

John E. Kurtz, R1 New Wilmington is now in a hospital bed and getting weaker.

Ben R. Byler, R1 New Wilmington was reported to be paralyzed from hips down. He has quite a bit of pain at times.

Mrs. John N. Miller, R2 New Wilmington slipped and fell in their wash house and broke her leg in 2 places if reports are correct.

Reuben C. Byler, Volant R3 was reported not so good again and having trouble with fluid.

John B. Kurtz, 97, R3 Volant kept getting worse and died at 8 P.M. on Jan. 27, 1985. Obituary will follow next month.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in Jan. was mild mostly around 30 degrees. Then it got colder and started snowing. It was in the teens around a week. On the 16th it was zero. The 20th, highest was 7 below and stormy. The 21st morning temperature was 20 below. Very little sunshine, not one all clear day but a few half days. It snowed 23 days, the wind was mostly from southwest to northwest.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

January started in with wind and some rain and turned colder, turned to snow by the 2nd and we had snow about every day since. Just a few days with no flurries in the air. We had some real windy days. The 19th it got real stormy and temperature dropped to zero by evening, the next morning was still windy with some snow and down to 22 below. By Sun. night it was down to 24 below, wind blew steady from Sat. morning until Wed. evening. Some water lines froze. Monday at the sale barn they had enough livestock to sell for about 1 hr., not many buyers.

Barn Fire

On the 16th Em Hershberger's barn burned down. Their son wanted to thaw frozen pipes with a torch and caught fire, some horses and chickens were burned.

We have some high snow banks along the road. They had a tractor with scoop to clean some roads. Good sleighing on gravel roads.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

January was a month of different kinds of weather. Beginning of the month the temperature was up above freezing. On the 20th it was the coldest. It snowed and we had high wind. Some people had 20 to 24 below. Roads were drifted and no school, mail or milk man. Akron and Canton airport area was reported to be the coldest spot in the U.S.A for that day with high winds and drifting. With the chill factor it was equivalent from 70 to 80 below zero. Ohio is noted to have all kinds of weather. If the weather isn't to your liking just wait, it will change. The old saying is when it snows take a snow ball and hold it over the fire, when it drips right away the snow will leave with a rain, when it will shrink with hardly any dripping it will go away with out rain. We have good sledding on the smaller roads. They soon have the bigger highways scraped and cinders and salts put on. The bob sled and sleights are out. Some with sleigh bells.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

January started in at 60 degrees with showers. By the 5th it was colder and icy. On the 7th it started to snow and snowed some almost every day till the 5th. It gradually got colder and snowed some more, till Sun. Jan. 20th. Dear Old Winter chased the mercury down to 20 and 25 below. He made a brief visit and chilled his guests thoroughly. By Mon. it was some warmer again. No school on Mon. Jan. 21st. Its been snowing some nearly every day since 16th again. We have high snow banks along the roads at places.

We had church services here at our place on Sun. Jan. 20th with a strong west wind at 20 below. It didn't go higher than about 10 below all day. We have 180 people in this district, if my count is correct. 130 were absent on Sun. We have 26 married couples, 1 elderly widow (Mrs. Dan D. Troyer), 15 young folks. Pre. Jacob K. Stutzman of Canton, Minn. attended our church on Sun. Only 1 baby under 2 yrs. old was here and no children under school age, except Andy D. Millers who don't live very far away were all here. Their Sammie, 5 yrs. old, had very cold hands and feet when he came. He was crying, we put his hands and feet in cool water, then finally put him in a warm bed, he then slept awhile. Only 4 school age children attended besides Andy's family and our own.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

January started in mild but nice until the 10th it got wintry and snowed some and cold snowy weather ever since. Some corn on shock yet and fodder to shred. Some are getting maple syrup equipment ready while thawing and repairing frozen pipes are keeping others busy.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County - Raymond S. Weaver

The first half of January was mild with some snow, but the last half brought much snow and cold weather. The Sunday of the 20th was the extreme when temperature dropped as low as 20 below with a strong wind from the southwest. This continued through most of the day. Most of our Amish church districts held services though. This cold spell and snow stayed with us the remainder of the month with some easing up the last few days.

Horse Killed in Buggy-Semi collision

Dan S. Miller and part of the family met with an accident last week on their way home from Berlin, when their horse very unexpectedly jumped over to the left into the path of an oncoming semi truck and was instantly killed. Their surrey was damaged somewhat but its occupants escaped injury. We have good reason to believe that it was the merciful hand of God that afforded protection.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had continued mild and warm weather for the fore part of January. However things changed quite a bit, till around the 20th temperatures dropped to about 20 below zero with a strong wind which lasted several days, along with about a foot of snow. Some roads were closed. The latter part is milder again with above zero temperatures. Some people had frozen water pipes.

Dairy Cattle sold fair to good at recent heifer sales. Pigs are a little higher. Hogs and cattle prices holding their own. Hay and straw sales are pretty active at local sales.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

The weather for January was a mixture from 58 degrees on New Year morning to 18 below on Jan. 20. It warmed up again by the 22nd. We had some snow the last half of the month. With the strong winds we had roads that were almost closed at times. The road crews were busy to keep the roads open. Lanes were opened with loaders and dozers. Maybe after ground hog day which is Saturday the weather will be better. It is cloudy this morning.

Still some corn and fodder shock out.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

January started in real mild. On the 7th it started snowing and kind of stayed on the colder side for 2 weeks. Over the weekend of the 19th it took a sudden turn for the worse. Temperature dropped to 23 below till Sun. morning by Sun. evening it was 26 below. Roads were also drifted shut quite a bit. By Monday morning temperature was around 13 below. A high wind accompanied these sub-zero temperatures. Church was at Andy N. Millers had a rather small attendance.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

January was mostly cold. A good bit of snow on the ground. The 19th the temperature dropped fast and was windy, till evening it dropped below zero. The morning of the 20th it was reported from 25 to 35 below with a brisk wind. Chill factor was reported to 75 below. The temperature climbed to near 5 below that day and dropped again to 20 below in the evening. By Tuesday it warmed up again and snowed nearly every day since, till today the first of Feb. Temperature ranging from 0 to 20 every day. Wasn't up to freezing since the snow fell the 17th.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had around 4 to 6 inches of snow and a few very cold days with the lowest of 22 below on the 20th. It was also very windy, which was hard on the horses and wouldn't have wanted to go very far. Was a small church attendance as all could sit in the living room.

House Fire

The house on another farm owned by Jonas Schmucker burned mostly down. No one was hurt. I think it started from an old chimney.

Ronnie, 17, son of Jonas and Barbara Schmucker is in the hospital now 3 weeks. He had part of his stomach removed on account of 2 ulcers. Had a fever of 104 and was very sick, also had to be on the respirator for a while. Had to have surgery 2 more times for abscesses on outside of his stomach and infection. He is improving at last reports.

Mrs. Fannie Witmer, 88, is in the Goshen Hospital with a broken pelvic. When they were taking her out of the van her chair somehow tipped and she fell and also made the one fall who was helping her. Grandchildren were taking turns taking care of her. She'll be 89 Feb. 14th.

Edwin, 14, son of John and Josephine Graber is also in the hospital to have his appendix removed. It was starting to seep and this also caused extra infection.

Robert and Verna Graber had to rush their baby to the hospital 1 or 2 times on account of breathing problems.

David Schmucker Sr., widower, was taken to hospital thinking it was his heart at first, but then found he has an ulcer.

Fred Witmer Sr. received a broken wrist a few weeks ago from a horse kicking him while he was bedding them.

Shipsheewanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had real January temperatures and weather. It was nice and we had snow until the 20th when we had a near record breaking temperature of 23 below, one degree less than a year on Jan. 21st of 24 below. Coldest temperature since Dec. 28, 1924. We had a gusty wind and snow which made it seem cold. We were all warm and comfortable as far as I know. It warmed up to 6 below on the 21st. Since it has been nice winter weather, sunny and warmer. However, on the 25th it snowed hard in the morning. No school on Mon. and Tues. Some factories let out but it cleared off in later P.M.

We had quite a few funerals in January. See obituaries. Some sickness but mostly as usual.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno D. Schwartz

Levi Schwartz had some kind of spasm spells last week where he could not move or talk. He had 2 spells in 1 day. Had the doctor out for him who said there is not much to do as it is caused from his strokes.

Gary Schwartz, 4, son of Eldon and Ida Schwartz had his tonsils removed lastweek, Jan 18, at the St. Joseph Medical Center in South Bend. He is doing o.k.

Mrs. Barbara Kauffman was sick with a bad cold over last Sunday. Could not attend church.

Emory Miller is not recovering from his surgery like we would like to see is at times pretty mixed up in his mind.

Dennis Mast still is in the Indianapolis Hospital quite often since his heart surgery of 1 1/2 yrs. ago. The cold weather is hard on him.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Yoder and children from Phoenix, Arizona spent over Christmas with his folks the Edwin Yoder family.

Barbara and Dorothy Kaufman spent several weeks in Florida in December.

The weather has been very cold and snowy. The 20th of January was a record cold some had -26 while other had -30. With the snow a blowing. Fri. morn, January 25, the snow blowing again, no schools and some people couldn't get to work, 10 above zero.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Wilma M. Bontrager, 25, has been hospitalized over 10 days with flu and sugar problems.

Senior Member 100 years old

One of our senior members Mrs. Cornelius (Mary) Hochstetler will be 100 yrs. old Jan. 28, and seems to be holding her own.

Joe E. Herschberger, 92, seems nearly recovered from his hard round of flu he had in December.

This was the mildest December we've had in at least 5 years. December sixth it was very cold, snowy, and blizzard like but by the ninth it was again in the 40's. We had only about one day of sunshine for each week so we had lots of cloudy and rainy days. Christmas Day was our coldest at 3 degrees above with only 1/2 inches of snow on the ground. The warmest for the month was 60 degrees. With such a wide change in temperature in a short time it has caused a lot of flu and pneumonia.

New Years Day came in with above freezing temp. but by eve it was in the 20's with no snow on the ground to speak of. It remained fairly mild with some days of nice sunshine till January 4th when we had snow squalls giving us about 2 inches of snow. The 15th on we had lots of snowy days but never so much snow that we were actually snowbound till January 25. January 20th was the coldest day of the month at 26 degrees below zero and such a sharp wind that chill factor was at least 80 degrees below so we had no church services. The last 5 days were milder with temp. ranging from 34 degrees to zero. The farmers are hauling some manure on milder days and butchering is being done.

Henry R. Yoder - Lovington, Illinois

Jerry Diener was admitted to Jorman Hospital for surgery Sat 26th January.

Lonnie, 11 mo. old son of Willis Schrock is in the hospital with his previous problem.

Mrs. Gertie Ann Schrock is home from the hospital again (according to reports).

The month of January was rather steady turning colder on January 1st, the ground freezing and then snow and colder till up to the 19th and 20th when it became real cold with temperature down to a -22 degrees and north west wind and chill factor to 98 degrees below zero. Then on the 25th which would be the following Friday, when it picked up momentum, it blew the snow from the fields then dust started to mix with snow at places the drifted snow was nearly black. The wind blew hard all day from west to slightly north. Several older residents said they never seen anything like it. (The black snow drifts.) Since then we had more snows that were lightly then temp on Jan 31 read 8 degrees above zero and north west wind, which was the prevailing wind for the north.

Some flu and sore throat especially in school children but mostly of short duration.

Church District Divided

Bishop Henry A. Miller divided his church into two districts on January 13, there now are 15 districts in Moultrie and Douglas Counties with some in Coles County. Illinois has but one group of Old Order Amish Churches.

Not much moving has gone on among the Amish as of yet.

The markets haven't changed much thru January, fat hogs are around \$60. per 100 lb. Cattle up to \$68 per 100 the demand is good for feeder pigs. Corn around \$2.70 per 56 lb. bu. of shelled corn, soybeans around \$6.00 per 60 lb. bu.

Bishop Jacob Stutzman had a misfortune working on a lathe. He was turning out a table leg when it broke and splinters started flying having no respect for his head. He was hit in the face and on his head and he either fell or was knocked down and ended with a skull concussion and 30 or more stitches in his face. Last reports are that he is coming along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Jerry (Alta) Yoder is home from the hospital and also doing as well as can be expected. She goes to the table for meals.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

There has been no January thaw, which is very unusual. A very small per cent of the time it was above the freezing point.

There has been snow on the ground since January 3. We have had 20 inches of snow for the season so far. It has nearly all come from the south.

It has not been very cold except 2 cold waves. The coldest reported was from 17-24 degrees below zero with a strong wind. It has been cloudy a big percent of the time. There were only 4 days since Christmas that were clear all day.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Real winter weather! 10 degrees above snowing and blowing. We had several nice covers of snow during January, and a low of 17 below on the 20th, staying below zero all day which is unusual for here. Land values are still dropping, with that sold on public auction only bringing around 1/2 or less than 5 years ago. This area and surrounding counties are seemingly hit the hardest in the state, mostly because of farmers extending their credit too far.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

The highlight of the month was that both John Detweilers and Joe Hershbergers are living in their new houses, although the siding isn't all on but the insides are done. Also both need the porches put on. And also the tobacco is all sold that can be sold on our cards this year or rather in '84 as this is New Years Day. Some of the English people are still not all sold in the neighborhood. Average prices of our group was from \$1.89 to \$1.92 plus.

Weatherwise we had a mixed month of December, temp. ranging in the mornings from 10 degrees to 60 degrees. Only one morning was 10 on the 7th. Other mornings was 24 and up. During the day we had as high as 81 degrees. On the 7th we had 1 inch snow which was soon all gone. Rain for the month 3 inches which is keeping the ground rather wet. At least more than is handy for digging artichokes. They are giving a fair crop, but still aren't done with Daves yet. Ours are all gone that we want to send to the freezer for the time being. Have some left that we need for seed. Pork and beef have both gone up again. Hay is selling for \$1.00 to \$1.50 and some \$2.00 a bale, depending on quality.

Mrs. Roman Coblentz was operated on the 21st for gallstone. They took out 3 bigones size of hickory nuts and some smaller ones. She came home on Friday and is doing fine after a bout with the flu which is making its round.

January was colder than usual and we also had snow longer than usual. It is very rarely that snow stayed on the ground longer than 3-4 days. This year we've had some snow now for 2 weeks and got another snow again last night amounting to a couple inches. We had at least 6-8 inches for the month. Temperature ranged from 14 below zero to 38 degrees above in the mornings. During the day as high as 50. Pigs are way up again. Little ones up to over 1.00 per lb. Beef is up too but eggs not so good again. Seems we have to go by what they sell in the stores.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

David Bylers little 16 mo. old son, Nevin, was in the hospital in Lawrenceburg with an asthma attack plus a touch of pneumonia. He was a very sick little boy for awhile. I have not heard how he is now, but this occurred around the first of the month so I imagine he is doing better. The west side of our community has been bothered with thieves this month, a couple of families are missing small engines due to them. One a small diesel that was only a couple of years old. The sheriffs department found out about it and was out to talk to the victims.

John J. Yoders had the misfortune of having part of their house burned out when the wood near the chimney caught fire. We had record breaking cold weather over the weekend of the 20th, which contributed to several housefires among the English also to the Yoder's house which was only burned in the vicinity of the stove. I believe most of the furniture and belongings were saved.

The weather has been pretty well like a southern Tennessee winter. Starting out with fairly warm weather with a few sunny days also some sprinkles of rain and then turning colder and overcast. On the 4th we had some snow which was mostly gone by the 6th. From then on to the 19th we had mixed weather, with quite a few pretty days. Then late on the 19th we had a snowstorm which left us with 2 or 3 inches of snow and real cold weather. The papers said it was the lowest on record for this area this was on the 21st though, the temperature was 17 below zero. It was warming back up again by the next day. The snow

stayed for a couple of days but was mostly gone by the 27th when we had some more rain, sleet, and snow. The lowest morning temperature was 17 below on the 21st and the highest was 65 above on the first. The lowest evening temp. was 6 below on the 20th and the highest was 42 above on the 18th.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

Is everyone keeping warm in this wintry cold weather? We're trying too! We really don't have no choice as there's a tiny baby in the house! Andy and sister Cindy got to bring their tiny son home Thursday, January 10. He seems to be doing very well. Gained almost a pound since being home. Andys are staying here. (At Cindy's home place.)

We've had some very unusually cold weather here last week. Monday morning the 21st it was 25 degrees below zero! And had 4-5 inches of snow on the ground. We don't often get snow here. So everyone really enjoyed it! Now it's all melted, after the 21st it started warming up, but is still cool mornings like 9 degrees above.

Most of January was quite cool. Sometimes rainy yet! But all in all we're thankful to our gracious Heavenly Father who giveth us shelter and food and warm clothing. We certainly have nothing to complain about! Maybe we're not even thankful enough!

The Perry Glick family is expected in a few days on their return from Belize, Central America. The 2 oldest boys didn't like it so well there, but the rest I heard were quite pleased!

Jonathan Stoll has also gone to Belize for a visit. He accompanied some young folks from Scottsville, Kentucky. I'm not sure when they plan to come home. Dirk Stoll is having trouble with a pig bite he got a few weeks ago. He is very sore around the bite and red streaks, but the bite is not an open sore. It's a reminder to take good care of such sores when it happens to keep it from infecting! I don't know what they'll have to do to it yet.

So much for now, May God grant each one courage and strength to press onward on this rugged path of Life.

Nunnally, Tennessee - Lester Graber

The weather is probably the main discussion here in Tennessee since we received a 6-inch plus snowfall on the 20th with temperatures dropped to an official low of minus 18. However many folks in this county recorded lower temperatures—as low as minus 28 degrees. We have received several layers of snow since, and although some of the original snow has melted, there is quite a bit left.

Officially this has been about the coldest January ever recorded here in central Tennessee. However, many old timers remember the winter of 1941 when the Duck River froze over—a very rare occurrence. In 1951 there were severe ice storms in this area and during the winter of 1960-1961 another extreme winter hit here. Unless the weather moderates soon, this will probably be the roughest winter recorded officially and also in the minds of the old-timers.

However, one benefit of the weather is the sudden increase in firewood sales. Sales usually start in August of the year, and most people stock up in the fall. Then the sales slack off some till about January when the first snow falls. Then many people become alarmed about their woodpile and sales pick up again.

David and Polly Borntrager spent almost two weeks in Arkansas recently. They spent most of their time in Hot Springs and also made a stop at McRae with their daughter Mary, the Ferman Yutzys. While there they were involved in an accident while Fermans were taking them to meet the bus. No one was seriously injured, and Davids came on home on the 26th—having left here the 14th of January.

Samuel and Kathryn Borntrager and two children left for their home at McRae, Arkansas on the 28th. They had been here a month.

Minister Noah Hochstetler and Harvey and Fannie Hochstetler from the Bruceton, Tennessee area were in this area a few days and attended church at Rudy D. Borntragers on the 27th of January.

Mose M. Borntrager is keeping busy these winter days work-

ing on the inside of a log house. He built the kitchen cabinets and is now doing other work inside. It will be finished with rough sawn poplar lumber used as paneling with batts over the cracks. They will use some sheetrock, however, in certain rooms.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri

January remained frozen all month with little snow on the ground all the time. The coldest was 20 below zero on the 20th, but we didn't have too many days that was so very cold, but often had a pretty good wind with it, the 30th, it snowed again a few inches and cooled off to 5 below zero till the next morning. Milk price came down 20 cents, now \$12.30, grade B, bulk price, hogs holding steady at \$48-\$49 the pass month at local hog buyers.

On Sunday, Jan 6 was the funeral at Ezra J. Millers, of John Y. Miller, 90, he was cared for in Riceville, Iowa, at his daughter's home the last 6 months, they had lived here since the area started in 1954, or of the first years, John had served his time at World War I, he was one that was prosecuted on faith, his name can be found in the booklet, Diary kept by Noah Leatherman during World War I.

A group of here attended the funeral in Prairie Home, Mo., of Mrs. Chris Lee (Mary) on Jan 16. They borrowed church benches from our area to help to seat the people at the funeral.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

January has brought us some cold weather, the coldest on the 20th, at 22 below and a strong wind through the night, also had below zero the last few days.

The first part of the month some started to put ice away only 3 or 4 inches thick, but after the 20th, it was 8 and 9 inches and I expect by now it could be close to a foot thick. There is still some corn shocks to shred.

3 van and 2 car loads attended the funeral of Mrs. Chris Lee of Boonville, Mo. on the 16th. They lived in our community until 5 years ago this spring they helped to start the new Amish community around Prairie Home.

Mrs. Mary Girod is about holding her own she was on the wheelchair when I was there the other day, she and her son Davy live in the small house at their son and brother Jakes, Davy is also on wheelchair I'm sure mail would be appreciated, address, Curryville, Mo. R.1 63339. Daudy P. M. Borntrager is still getting around but slow, shelling popcorn, etc. for passtime, eyesight and his memory are failing.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

January was more winter like no heavy snow, but we had a little snow on the ground most of the time, Ice houses are all filled with ice being around 7 inches thick, some corn fodder left to seed.

Mrs. Noah (Katie) Lee fell and broke her arm, she went to Columbia Hospital and had a cast put on and returned the same evening.

Mrs. Dan (Lydia) Beachy is suffering a lot of pain from having trouble with her disc in her back she is hoping to see a doctor in St. Louis soon. Her address is R.1 Prairie Home, Mo. 65068.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntrager

The old year went out like a lion. It rained all day Dec 31, freezing in the eve, turning to sleet and then snow, bringing us from 4-5 inches snow. Ice was on trees and everything which caused a lot of damage. Most of the ice stayed till the 7th. On the 9th and 10th we had another 5 inches snow. Jan 14, was -4 degrees with extremely high winds, drifting country roads. Our coldest was Jan 20 with -20 degrees, with a strong wind bring it up to wind chill factor of as low as 75 degrees. The high for the day was -2 degrees. Our warmest for the month was on Jan 6 when it went up to 36 degrees. We are getting another 6 inches or more of snow and having some wind which is drifting it again. It being 6 degrees in eve of 30th. and -6 degrees morn of 31. Have had quite a few days when it was warmer in the morning then the evening before. Getting colder again by eve.

Jan 12, some started to put up ice. It being only 4½ inches thick, but till the last of Jan it was over 9 inches thick. Making as lot of nice ice to put away.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Temperatures dropped to nearly zero the 2nd. Believe it hit zero (or rather 6 degrees below) once in Dec. But stayed mostly some above zero, all winter thus far, except on Sun, Jan 20th, it dipped to a icy cold of 20 degrees below! There was some snow on ground thru most of January, and still is, with plenty of bare spots.

We had some roaches in our kitchen since last fall, so we moved flowers and things "freezable" to cellar one weekend, then opened windows and let fires go out, in order to "freeze out" the roaches. Temporarily moving to Mother and sister Ruby several nights. This method has proved successful in Kalona area several times, and so far (several weeks later) we have not found a live roach since then! Out side temp. hit 6 below one night we had moved out, but never reached zero inside.

Preparations are being made, and sale bills sent out for the farm auction of Wm L. Bontragers on Feb 23rd. They plan to return to Kalona, Iowa the last part of Feb., from where they moved from 8 years ago in Feb. also.

Quite a number of men, or their boys found "off the farm" work this fall and winter to supplement their income. Since 1979, it has been very dry or too wet for good farm crops, thru here, but interest payments still have to be met, let alone the principal! But we women harvested one of the best gardens last year '84, filling all empty jars and many needed to buy more jars, having very much to be thankful for.

Later: 1-30-85. Snowed yesterday P. M. and several hours again this A.M.— a wet snow, decked the earth in a robe of white.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Nice winter weather through January. There is some snow on ground, but not unhandy much. Temperature was down to 20 below zero Sun morning the 20th, but it was a nice sunshine day and churches were well attended, it is 10 below zero this morn. the 30th.

Some young men and boys took part in coyote drives the first 3 Fridays in Jan. 30 coyotes were killed altogether, and several slipped through the line that they didn't get, so there will be some left for next year.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

January seemed to be winter all the way which seems unusual. It froze up the first day of the year and never fully thawed out all month even tho the ground isn't froze in the fields where there is any grass cover as we also had a snow cover all month and behold it is snowing again this morning. The temperature was also a main topic quite frequently with several spells of zero and on 20th it bottomed out at 25 degrees below with a husky wind whipped the wind chill to 55 degrees below zero.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Talk about weather; we are having weather, believe it or not. Its been snowing and melting, snowing, usually just a little; but slippery enough to make it too dangerous for the school buses to go. And I doubt if Seymour had school half of the time, since New Years. Its the hills and hollows and flat bottom cement bridges that make it more dangerous. Not as good roads — not as much tax either.

We don't have more than about 4 or 5 inches of snow. But snowing and drizzling again this morning. Everybody has their cattle out, except the Amish.

The coldest was 23 degrees on Sunday the 20th so far. Milk \$11.80, hogs \$48.50, shelled corn \$3.80

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

The month of December was a rather mild month for this area. A lot of carpenter work got done and also a good bit of sawing.

Straw brought almost as much as hay at the sale barn. Calves are back up to around \$90. for a 3 day old calf. Pigs are a fair price too. Lambs are a real good price too—some that weighed around 20 pounds brought like \$30. per head.

On December 18, eve, with my parents started on a trip to Nappanee, Indiana, and arrived safely after about 7½ hours. On

Friday eve we started for home again and arrived home safely at sunrise Saturday morning.

We had the whole family along and really appreciated the good health and good luck we had all the way through. We found my grandmother, Mrs. Sam C. Chupp, in good health at 91 years of age. While in that area, we also visited other friends and relatives.

January has been a real winter month in this area. On January 20th was our coldest morning with a low temperature of 22 degrees below zero (-30 degrees c.), and with this very low temperature we had a real brisk N. W. wind putting the chill factor down to 76 below zero according to official records.

We have a ½ mile long lane and it's been closed with snow for 2 wheel drive vehicles several times in January and now on the last of Jan. it's practically impassible with our horsedrawn vehicles.

A group of people attended the funeral in Prairie Home, Mo. area of Mrs. Chris A. Lee on Jan 16th.

Our teacher, Mary F. Mast, went home for a weeks vacation so I'm trying my hand at teaching. I believe that this is a good experience for most parents. Are we actually as concerned as we should be about our schools.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

It's snowed the 31st December and has stayed on since icy a couple times. From 0-20 degrees in the morning. The coldest day for January, was Sunday the 20th was 20 below zero with a strong north wind. Monday morn was 7 below. Joe, Eli, Vernon, and Olens Bontragers, wives and pre-scholars spent the day in Clark on the 24th. Mose W. Bontragers went to Jamesport, Missouri to help her parents from the 21st to 25th. Visitors here in church last Sunday were Alvin F. Mast wife and 4 children. Mrs. Ben Troyer and 2 children. Jerry Troyer wife and 2 children also Sarah Mast who had been working for Alvins and Mary Mast who is teaching in Maywood, Missouri. They came the 26th January and plan to stay till February 3rd.

Milk prices dropped 25 cents a hundred is now \$12.30, corn \$2.90 bushel, soybean meal \$8.70 a bushel bagged, good alfalfa hay around \$2.00 a bale. Common hay \$1.00 or less. Fat hogs \$48.50, Feeder pigs 40-60 lbs. around 80 cents a lb.

Felty Mast, Neal Kauffman and Mose W. Bontragers all put up ice, the past month, with help from friends and neighbors. Was around 5 inches thick some was 6½ inches thick.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

January 1985 the month is just at the end we've had a cold month 10 below was coldest, but we had the 3rd snap of below zero this month, temp has been up to 55 degrees on January 6th and the 11th it never got warmer than 11 above all day. The last we had sunshine again but 5 below in the morning got to 12 during the day with quite a lot of snow on the ground entering February. Men keep busy with chores in cold weather try to get some repair work on machinery when weather permits. Women are mostly keeping house warm and quilting. A van load had been to the funeral of a brother-in-law John Y. Miller, 90, at Clark, Mo. on Jan 6th. Going from here us, dau Treva (Mars. Marvin Headings) Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Schrock, Mr. and Mrs. Harvy Bendings Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Tobias E. Petersheims the drivers were Allen Schrocks of Haven his wife also being a niece.

This month our 2 oldest Amish residents of here had birthdays Min D. K. Bontrager was 94 in Jan 8, and Sam J. Petersheim was 92 on the 27th. The grandchildren went to sing for Sams Sunday P.M. of his birthday.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward Mast

We had real nice winter weather during January. The coldest being -4 on the 20th. Had some snow on the ground most of the month but no drifts to speak of. The snow cover was good for the wheat which is short of stature. Usually Ammonia is the leading source of nitrogen for this area. But being the ground was too dry to apply it last fall, wheat is being top dressed with liquid this winter.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

December was snowy and cold. We received a foot of snow in December and lowest temperature of 22 below without wind. January had been very mild with near perfect weather. Our December snow is still here with about 1 inch fresh snow in all of January. Temperature has been between 15 degrees and 30 degrees above for 3 weeks. Work at the mill continues as usual and a few are working in the woods. Ranchers cows have started with their spring calving. Hay is selling at \$100. a ton.

Roman Schlabach family made a trip back east for the funeral of Mrs. Dad.

Elmer J. Miller of Goshen, Indiana. We have newcomers from Bloomfield, Iowa. Newly weds Lamar Eashs moved in out here on 17th Jan.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Mrs. Gideon Yutzy (Anna), 75, was ill with hepatitis and spent a short time in the hospital but is on the mend again. She was quite low at one time with a heart spell.

January has been very winter-like. During the first week we had -13, but quiet and everything coated with frost. We also had a heavy blanket of snow doing damage to some roofs. On Jan 20, it was -21. But more quiet by morning that a fair attendance was at church. Then on January 31, it was -10 with snow and wind the day before. We had a little mud before the last cold snap.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We are having nice winter weather. -5 was about the coldest so far. We've had about 3 inches of snow the last day or so and temp. at 32 this. Later: The snow is all gone and wind in the south again.

Mrs. Bishop Jonas J. Beachy has had several heart attacks in the last month, and is not too well.

Perry Hershberger is at home now and doing fairly well. He was in the hospital around 4 weeks, from the wreck or accident of 5-6 weeks ago. But Freeman Ropp is still in the hospital but has the promise to be released by New Years. However he still has very little if any life in his legs. Freeman is the man that was married only 3 1/2 weeks when this all took place, he is our grandson.

We've been having pretty solid winter weather thru the month of January with temperature as low as 20 degrees below zero, but really no bad stormy weather, although enough to make some drifted roads.

It seems like this winter time of the year, is the time for house fires, chimney fires, there were several fires that were got in time before it done too much damage. David Schlabachs milking parlor and part of the rest burned down before it got under control. This farmer milked around 70 cows, so the cows were divided up and taken into neighbors barns till his barn was replaced, this man's loss was around \$60,000.

Work among the farmers is hauling manure and keeping feeders filled.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The month of January started out nice and sunny with temperatures of about 32-34 degrees till the 12th it started getting cold and windy. The 17th we had about 3-4 inches of snow, was blustery the 18th and by Sat., the 19th it blew snow all day. It blew the topsoil off the fields and really made the snow dirty and black. It was 22 below that day with a chill factor of 70 below. Had a very small church here the 20th as it was 19 below yet and too cold for older people to go far and for younger children, too. The chicken pox, flu and pneumonia had also caught a lot, which made a difference. Warmed up since to temperatures between 0 and 20 degrees, but have snow and some wind every few days. Have lots of birds at our bird feeders. Mrs. Joe (Ida yoder) is home again after her operation in Rochester, Minn. She had stayed at her son Abe's in Utica till well enough to come on home. David A. Katie's hip. David Jrs. also wanted to see a Dr. there as David hasn't been feeling well in the last few years. A few others went with them as far as Phoenix till they get back.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

December has been quite changeable. From 50 degrees down to about 7 below zero. We have had several light blankets of snow. But it didn't last long. The biggest snow was probably about 4 inches but didn't last long as we got rain later and was soon gone. Then we got some freezing rain and turned to snow just a little before Christmas so we had a white Christmas but a few days later it was nearly all gone with bare fields again. But now yesterday December 30th we got a light blanket of snow again. Just a light cover enough to make it look white. We had some warm days and foggy also. Crops are mostly all gathered except for some corn shocks in field yet.

January has been quite changeable. We have had real mild weather in January with several light blankets of snow. No big snow yet this winter. We had probably 4 inches of snow then over the weekend of the 19th and 20th we had a high wind worst on the 19th which put most of it in drifts. Had about 4 inches again the 29th came down real nice. Then on the 30th wind came up again enough to make the drifts a little bigger. Was -20 over the weekend of the 20th, some as high as the high 20's, looks real nice and calm this morn a real winter scene with fresh snow and sun shining. The evening of the 9th a non-Amish barn burned down in our neighborhood an old barn. Thought to have been started by faulty wiring. Burning around 25 calves. Some Amish helped clean up the next day. John Y. Miller died here at our place on January 3rd.

Winona, Utica, Wisconsin - Atlee J. Shetler

January was cold and stormy, on the 20th 26 below the next morning 14 above on the night of the 24th the worst storm on record for 1 1/2 hours and again 20 below on the 31st.

On the night of the night of 24th Wayne Decker and his wife drove off the road in their car and walked the 1/2 mile but he got a heart attack and died right near their yard. They were well liked and lived in the Amish area, a lot of Amish attended his funeral. The burial will not be till in the spring due to frozen ground.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January was milder for the first 2 weeks. We had 6 below zero the 2nd. Had up to 32 degrees the 5th. Down to zero again the 12th. Then on the 18th it cooled off and was windy. On the morning of the 19th it was 10 below zero with a strong northwest wind Sunday morn the 20th was still windy and from 28-30 below zero. Not many people in church. Quite a few frozen water pipes etc., through the community. It warmed up to 16 above zero the 21st. Also had a week of nice weather since the cold spell. It is 20 below again this morning, the 31st. But not much wind.

We had snow several times of around 3 inches. So we have a nice layer of snow on the ground. Have some high banks along the roads on the ridge in spots.

David, 17, son of Perry and Mary Stutzman has been laid up for a month or so after falling and hurting his head. As he is a bleeder it has caused problems that he has been hospitalized 3 different times. But looks like he might be gaining now. He has lost 25 lbs. The last time he was in the hospital he had been bleeding out of his mouth. Which they think were his tonsils.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bornreger

January had nice Wisconsin weather except for a few cold spells, the worst one starting on the 19th with 17 below early in morning and by sunup it was 26 below, it did warm up to 25 below and that was the warmest it got, and by bedtime it was 30 below and by the next morning it had warmed up to 13 above, and all through this there was a lot of wind, with wind chill factor reports, from 65-90 below. And now this morning, the 31st it was 31 below with not much wind and clear, otherwise we had more cloudy weather than sunshine. We had just enough snow to keep the ground white all through January. Milk price for grade B can milk for 3.5 test is \$12.00 and feeder pigs are \$6.50 for 40 lb. pigs. Picked up on the farm.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Bontrager

January started in with not much snow. We had some sub-zero weather throughout the month. The coldest was on January 20th, with temperatures down to 28-30 below with a strong west wind. It changed rather surprisingly when it was 10 above by next morning. Had another cold spell on the 31st around 14 below. Otherwise we had mostly from 6-20 above zero. We had several snows but our first all day snow for the season was on the 29th.

Reuben Bontragers and 3 children, Mose Schrock, Jonas Millers and 4 children, and Ike Bontragers left here for Texas on the 2nd to visit relatives. They had a 3 week vacation. But they reported Texas also had a cold spell while they were there. But it also had nice days. They were still moving their lawns, while here in the north our lawns are covered with snow and the ground is frozen. They did pick up something they brought along back which they hadn't asked for, as they got exposed to chicken pox, and the Bontrager boys had a good dose of them. Mrs. Eli Beechy accompanied the same load and stayed with a sister in Oklahoma until they returned.

On Sunday eve the 20th, two young fellows had the misfortune of colliding in each other with their buggies. They did not have their lights on as they should have (beings they had battery lights and although 1 had a lantern too) They were going in opposite directions and were too close, with their wheels locking together. 1 buggy top is demolished and the other has the hind wheels smashed. The drivers were Levi E. Yoder and Roman I. Bontrager. Both had 2 other occupants. But no serious injuries.

Sam R. Bontragers and his parents Roman V. Bontragers went to Mexico to consult a doctor there Mrs. Roman was to have an operation on her knee. She had an operation earlier at a local hospital with not much success. If it was not repairable, they would put in a new joint.

Daniel Smucker had the misfortune of sawing his thumb on the tablesaw. This is the second time he sawed his thumb, so there's probably not much left.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The first month of our New Year has varied quite a bit in temperatures.

It started in with 22 degrees below zero, but no wind. We had some snow now and then but not a very thick ground cover. The 20th we had 32 below zero and some wind which really drove it through. We had many sunny days in January.

Joni J. Miller was working on a manure spreader and somehow a rusty piece of metal flew in his eye and was admitted in the University Hospital in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where he had surgery to sew the cut on his eyeball.

They couldn't find the piece in his eye anymore so evidently it must have escaped the eye during the night sometime. He returned home from the hospital after a 2 days stay. He did have quite a bit of pain the first few days at home.

Joe Yoders had the misfortune of a bad chimney fire which resulted in charcoaling some of the attic floor and had the fire-truck out to help control it.

Mrs. Yoder also had some problems that her glands closed up in her neck and legs which puffed up her face and legs and caused an itchy rash. She's been going to Cumberland for treatments which has helped a lot.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph W Schrock

The month of January was fair with more cloudy than clear the low of 30 below and the high of 32 degrees with very little snow so far we had a nice winter.

Sam Schrock, 43, was hit from behind by a car when he was driving on Hwy. 10 on December 28, 1984 it was very foggy and the car was driven by a 70 yr. old man and he didn't see it until too late then he tried to pass on the shoulder the buggy was demolished with Sam requiring stitches, above the eye but is coming along alright, the horse was found the next day.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

January 31st, a nice clear morning at 20 below on the 20th, we

had from 25-35 below in this area but in 24 hours it warmed up 40 degrees and more in some places. January as a whole was mostly above average degrees, outside of these two cold snaps. We have around eight inches of snow on the level, still easy to get through to spread manure, some of the big modern farmers have built big manure storage tanks, now lately our weekly news paper had an article saying the most efficient way is to spread manure on frozen ground instead of knifing in the ground in spring as that causes a toxic pinoxin gas in the soil and they lose more nitrogen then by spreading on frozen ground. Amish farmers are busy filling ice houses cleaning barns and cutting wood. These manure spreading tests were run at the University in Wisconsin. The city people are the great pushers against spreading on the frozen ground on account of the water pollution by the run off with the melting snow.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

On Christmas Day it was rather stormy, but not what would be a blizzard. On Jan 1 we had a real snow storm. We started from Nappanee, Ind. for the funeral of my grandfather (Daniel Yoder) formerly of Marshfield, Mo. This was on New Years day, for the first 100 miles we fought with snow and wind, then the next 50 miles or so was ice. The highest speed we traveled in that distance was 25 mph. It took us 9 hours with a 4-wheel drive suburban to travel 267 mile. While that night a lot of other areas had as much as 3 inches of rain.

Lester Lambrights and Jerry Bontragers accompanied us to Bronson where they visited relatives.

Weather up to the 18th was just normal winter weather. On the 28th a blizzard set in, staying until the 21st visibility was zero a lot during that storm. Today (the 25th) another blizzard has set in. Coldest so far this winter was 4 degrees below zero.

We had some snow in between the two blizzards. A lot of places the snow is knee deep.

Delbert Schmuckers spent over a week in Canistota South Dakota for treatment for his back. While Delbert was gone the cooker lid popped off while canning meat, thankfully no one was hurt.

Hay seems to be plentiful and is selling from a \$1.00 and up. Fat hogs are still close to \$.50 Feeder pigs weighing 60 lb. are bringing \$50.00 plus. Corn is going steady at \$2.65 per bu. While ear corn is at \$80.-\$85 per ton.

South of here, 150 mile, they had ice so that big trees had broken limbs and the ice was on the trees for at least 6 days. We saw the beautiful scene. No human could beautify any trees like those were while the sun was shining.

Ervin Beachy had a mishap while trying to run a belt off a pulley. He doesn't really know how it happened but his thumb was severely pinched and the belt snapped in two.

January 28th, it is snowing again but the blizzard didn't last long.

A load from Mio, Michigan was here to attend church at Delbert Schmuckers yesterday. Minister Melvin Gingerich was on the load.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

January had been moderate with no thaw. It started out on the first with rain most of the forenoon, turned colder and has not been higher than 25 degrees all month. Most of the days had snow with a slow accumulation.

The weekend of the 19 and 20th we had extremely cold with high winds. Sunday evening it was 20 below and windy, the chill factor 70 below zero. By Monday morning it was 12 below and still windy.

We had several children from this community in the hospital with pneumonia. Maggie, 2, daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Girod was in the hospital from January 15, to January 17. Kathryn, 8 mo. old, daughter of Victor and Lavina Eicher was admitted January 28, and stayed several days. Anna, 2, daughter of Joe and Barbara Schwartz of Hamilton, Ind. was admitted in the hospital on January 29 with whooping cough. Whooping cough and chicken pox are making their rounds.

Samuel J. Schwartz who had broken his leg in November went

back for an xray on January 3, and found that one bone was not healed yet. So he is confined to the house for another 2 months. Days are long for him. He is a MD victim on a wheel chair and cannot do his daily exercises to keep him somewhat limber. That is his main concern now. Address is Brown Rd. Reading, Michigan.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

We got a fair amount of snow on New Years eve, right after a real mild spell, and it has been winter weather ever since. Better than a foot of snow in the woods.

Getting wood home, and doing chores, work of the day. Artic blast they called it hit over weekend of the 20th well below zero. Very little melting this month.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

We had about 10 inches of snow in the month of January. The 20th was the coldest day we had, it was 20 below, with a strong wind which made it seem colder.

Mrs. Amos D. Schmucker is in the hospital. She had a gall bladder operation. She is improving but is still sore. She has also been bothered with a hernia, so they took care of that right away.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

January was milder than average very little snow on New Year. But a little snow about every day since. We had our first storm on the 20th now we have around 2 feet of snow in the fields and good sleighing on the road.

We only had below zero once at our place (6 degrees below).

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

After I wrote my last letter the last 2 days in December we got 2 more inches of rain. But now in January it is more like winter weather, ground mostly snow covered with some bare spots, but drifts along fences and roads, etc. Coldest for January was about 12 below zero, the days we had fair high winds with blowing snow, that was the middle of the month.

Martha, daughter of widow Elizabeth Hochstetler, was hospitalized for couple of days with a bad dose of bronical infection, that she was coughing up blood.

A relaxing time of season for the Canadian farmer, mostly doing daily chores, and some time for fox hunting, and ice fishing.

LATE REPORTS

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The month of January was cold and snowy. 10-12 inches of snow on the ground at the present. 28 days of the month it snowed. On the 20th the temperature dropped to 20 degrees to 25 degrees below zero.

Farmers are busy cutting wood and ice making has started Butchering, and there are some shocks of corn to be seen here and there yet.

Corn is selling around \$2.60 to 2.70 a bushel. Soybeans meal \$9.75 bulk to \$10.75 bagged. Prepared laying mash at \$9.75 to \$10.50. Grade B milk 3.5¢ \$10.75 hwt. Large brown eggs \$.81-\$1.00, mediums 50 cents up. Large white eggs running nearly the same. Sorghum molasses selling at \$8.00 a gallon.

Boy Hurt in Manure Spreader Accident

Reports are that Milt, age 5 son of Wilmer Frey's of Palmer Area returned home from the hospital last week one day. He was sitting on the seat of the manure spreader, which was loaded and fell off when the horses started. Both front and rear wheels passed over his hips and he was pretty well crushed thru that part of his body. He has a cast on and spent around 10 days in the hospital.

Samuel E. Stutzman was hit on his hip when a board he was planning kicked back hitting him this last week.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Several of our people have had gallstone operations the last while. On Jan 16th Delbert Stutzman's had a baby girl. Then on

the 17th Mrs. Stutzman had the gallstone operation. On the 31st Mrs. Ruben Knepp had one. Mrs. Wilma Stutzman is at home and doing fine the last reports.

Marjorie (LeRoy) Bontrager (Mrs. Barbara Miller) mother from Centerville, Michigan has been at LeRoy's home the last several weeks, but don't get out in the cold weather much.

Next Sat. the 4th Feb. is the Public Auction of Mrs. Barb (Clem) Yoder. She is selling her belongings and moving in with her brother's family Eli Mast.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

January 1985 was a month that will be remembered by many, who done a lot of shivering — when a storm called "Alberta Clipper" struck Adams County on January 19 and 20th, with low deep-freeze temperatures, high winds and snow, which caused drifted shut roads and closed schools the following week for 4 days. On Saturday the 19th was such a bright sunny day, was 7 above that morning and thru out the day, we had falling temperatures which went down to -10 below that night. On Sunday, the 20th was another bright sunny day — but the coldest ever which was — 24 degrees below. Brrrr, and with the wind chill factor it was -73 degrees below. There was a strong biting wind, which caused sluggish roads. Church was canceled. Snow plows have been on the run since keeping road open, and snow blowers are seen opening lanes, etc. See alot of sleigh, bobsleds and snowmobiles on the road, enjoying winter time activities. Skating is being enjoyed by many on the frozen ponds. Latter part of the month has been more moderate with temperatures in the high 20's and seems more relaxing. Still have snow flurries off and on, doesn't take much wind to get roads closed again.

Dan D. Schwartz, R2 Berne, Indiana, 46711 remains quite low, due to heart problems - fluid.

Elizabeth N. Schwartz R.2 Geneva, Indiana, Box 251, 46740, dau of John C. Schwartzs remains bedfast due to sitting sores. She has muscular dystrophy and has been on a wheelchair for many years. I'm sure mail would help pass hours.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzys

Had our first snow this year on the 3rd. A lot stayed till the 7th and was good snowballing. Then it soon felt almost like spring. It was mild till the 19th in evening it started cooling off, snowed after dark. We had below zero weather (-7) till Sunday the 20th with a cold north wind. The chill factor must have been lower yet. Didn't go much higher than zero the whole day. Warmed up the next week again. On the 31st it snowed and blowed all day and had about 5 inches snow till the next morning with a cold north wind. Now on Feb 2nd the sun is shining nice and clear on the snow so it will probably soon be gone.

On January 14, eve (Ferman Yutzys) were going to Perry Millers to butcher. Were just at the corner to turn off to then when he saw a car coming in back so was going to wait till its past when a sudden bump made us wonder if he missed passing us. Sure enough he's run into the buggy wheel. Was young neighbor boy who said the sun had been shining on us too bright so he didn't see us in time to avoid us. Everything was o.k. except several axle clips had broke.

January 24, my parents, the David S. Bontragers of Nunnely, TN, came to see us overnight going home from Hot Springs, Ark. Real early the next morning we drove them to Beebe to catch the bus. Were almost there when we heard tires screeching behind us so we were all kinda waiting, it seemed, when we were suddenly hit with a terrific jolt and the horse took off at a gallop. We all jumped out as soon as we stopped but I was too shaky to stand right away. Ferman, I and baby all needed a chiropractor treatment and dads had bumps and bruises. My head was scraped a bit. The buggy shaft was broke on one side (fiberglass) which we don't know how happened. The storm front was broke from the kicking horse. The 'reach' was buckled up and broke and also several spokes. But everyone considered us lucky to not be hurt more at the rate the car was going which hit us. Also a young boy, 17 yr. old, he seemed to take it pretty hard, especially when he saw the baby, he was so afraid she was hurt. He then brought us home.

About a week before that, Ferman was using the table saw when he happened to cut the 2 last fingers on his left hand. It is now nearly healed without seeing a doctor. He thinks a bone chip came out one day, was cut pretty deep.

Stephenville, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

The month through January was a lot drier than earlier winter. Temperatures varied from 75 degrees to 12 degrees with 2 mph wind. This change was from the 19th to the 20th. I've never seen temperature drop so fast in 24 hours.

We've had some real nice sunny days for January. Enough so to bring garden fever. Heard some have planted English peas. Peas planted last year at this time did very well.

The last week of the month it was fair, nice weather. Another cold front out of the North hit on the 31st bringing temperature from 60 down to 14 overnight with some wind and lots of flurries for Texas.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first part of January was cold with 14 below zero the 2nd, the 2nd week it was in the 20's several mornings with some snow falling every few days. By the 31st we had around 7-8 inches snow on the ground and -25 degrees, on the 20th, was the coldest day with -26 and a N. W. wind which kept quite a few people at home from church that day. As a whole we had a nice January. The cold didn't stay long when it was below zero.

Miss Mattie C. Yoder, Mable, MN took sick first part of January which the Dr. first thought to be gall stones also had high blood pressure. But later tests and x-rays showed cancer. She is in a hospital bed in her brother Rudy Yoder's house being cared for. A nurse comes there twice a week to dress her open sore at the breast. So far she has been without hardly any pain which we are glad to state. Of late she can't keep anything down.

Eli, 16, son of Andy D. Yoders had the misfortune of sewing into his thumb. He put it in kerosene which stopped the bleeding, but during the night it somehow started again and he lost quite a bit of blood as his sleeve was blotted with blood clots and Eli felt quite weak. But is on the way to recovery.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Lucy Schrock spend six days at the hospital with double pneumonia is at home again and back to normal, altho she spends most of her time in the house yet.

Mark Raber was kicked by a horse, then had infection in his leg muscles and was laid up and under a doctor's care for awhile, is now better and going again.

January started in warm, but was soon more cold with snow and have quite abit of snow now with some again last eve and night.

We had a very cold spell over the 20th, when the temperature was down to 20 degrees below zero on some thermometers and a strong wind. On the 25th, was a cold blizzard day with snow blowing, and was zero again by the morning of the 26th. High for the month was 64 degrees on the first.

* * * * *

NOTES OF TRAVEL

Jacobs Ladder in—

The Mountains of New England

The highest range is that of the White Mountains in New Hampshire. The "Presidential Range," so-called because its principal peaks are named from our early Presidents, Washington, Jefferson, Adams and Madison, is best worth visiting. The summit of Mt. Washington is almost a mile and a quarter vertically above sea level, is reached from the regular railroad station at Fabyan first by a regular branch railway

with open observation cars for seven miles of pretty steep up grade to the so-called "base," which is three and a half miles from the summit. This last steep stretch is reached by a mountain-climbing railway or "cog-road," two ordinary rails with a cog-rail between them into which plays the big cog wheel of the little locomotive, which thus propels itself and one open car with some 30 passengers up an incline the steepest part of which rises 15 1/2 inches to the yard. This was the first-built and far the steepest of all similar mountain-climbing roads in the world, being built in 1866-7 with a total rise of one foot in 5.67 feet, while Vitzman Riga in Europe, 1870, is one to four and Pike's Peak, U.S., 1890, is also one to four. Its steepest ascent, called Jacob's Ladder, is over a long steep trestle with an ascent of 15 1/2 inches to the yard, as stated. The little locomotive with its car fairly crawls up the ascent about two miles an hour, slower than a slow walk, and engine and car each has safety-brakes twice powerful enough to hold the entire train. Since the first train ran (or crawled) over the road, over 40 years ago, not a single passenger has ever been injured.

High Winds

The fine hotel at the summit was burned some two years ago. The Tip-top house is all that remains. It is mostly of granite and is anchored to the granite rocks by strong cables, as must be any building at the summit, for the wind there reaches a velocity of 186 miles an hour, while the recent high wind that did much damage in and near Cleveland, O., reached only 56 miles an hour. A new and fine hotel is soon to be erected on the summit with a circuitous electric railway to reach it all at a cost of \$1,500,000. Rates and fares must be very high, for the hotel and its electric railway can be used only about four months in the year. The severest cold in winter ever recorded is 59 degrees below zero—rather too cool for a winter resort! Even the government weather bureau station has been abandoned there now for several years, and for seven of the coldest months scarcely a human being is ever at or near the summit and the snow accumulates a hundred or more feet deep in the gorges and does not melt away until late in August.

The view from the summit is grand and very extensive but not so beautiful and cultivated as those from Mt. Mansfield, of the Green Mountains in Vermont, or from Mt. Holoche or Mt. Tom of the Holyoke Range in Massachusetts, to be described in another article. But it is more extended. On a clear day (and we had a fairly clear one) you can see the Adirondacks in New York, Owl's Head and Lake Memphremagog in Vermont and Canada, the whole range of the Green Mountains in Vermont, Mt. Monadnock, near the Massachusetts line. Also Montreal and Quebec, the Atlantic ocean and Portland, Maine, and Portsmouth, N. H. Also 74 lakes or sheets of water and several rivers and many towns, villages and large summer hotels. It reminds one of the view from Mr. Rigi in Switzerland, but that, as a rule, has a clearer atmosphere and the lakes and villages below are seen more clearly, the landscape including Rigi itself seems greener and more beautiful, while for 50 miles the Alps are seen in the distance, their summits forever clad in snow. Every American especially from the level West, should at least once in his life visit some high mountain. It will increase greatly his appreciation of the beauty and grandeur of mountain scenery and of the agricultural value of the rich prairies.

Abstracted from an old farm magazine—1911.

A REVIEW OF MAST FAMILY HISTORY

IT is my intention to write briefly of our Mast relative's of which I am one of the off spring. At this time there are no Masts in Lancaster County that are Old Order Amish, but in former years there were a few families, but as the years went by some of them joined The Mennonites. In parts of the West there are still Masts in the Old Order Churches but I don't know how far away they are from us as to being related.

Now to get back to our Mast relative's. A Jacob Mast came from Switzerland, who was my Great-Great-Great-Great Grandfather, in 1750. He had a son John who married a Mary Kurtz. This John Mast had a son Stephen, which lets it down by this time to my Great Great Grandfather, and Stephen Mast had a daughter named Mary, and she was my Great Grandmother on my mothers side. This Mary Mast was married to a Christian Fisher, and he died young at age 26. They had 1 son that grew up who was my Grandfather Elias M. Fisher. Mary Mast married the 2nd time to a widower John F. Stoltzfus, who was a minister, but was killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad at 53 years of age. I cannot give full details of this tragedy, only that John and another man were walking on the Pennsylvania R.R. tracks somewhere east of Lancaster; [New Holland Branch] and Stoltzfus was struck and instantly killed. The Stoltzfus's had 3 children that grew to maturity who were Stephen F. an old order minister, and a very fluent and outspoken man seemingly like a sort of prophet. Stephen had a brother John, who was a Bishop in The Beachey Congregation. John and his wife went along with the more liberal group in the 1911 division. John and Stephen were full brothers, but only half brothers to my Grandfather, the afore mentioned Elias M. Fisher. John Stoltzfus had a sister Lydia, who was married to a Davie Smoker, whose family was known as The Dutchy Davie Family. The latter family also joined The Beachy Church.

The Mary Mast, Fisher, Stoltzfus died in the spring of 1924, and I remember her very well. She lived to be at the bed side of her son Elias M. Fisher when he died in 1920.

I can remember the words she said when Grandfather Elias took his last breath, although I was only 8 years old. She said; *Gott Lob es is vollbracht!* She was 81 when she died.

The above Minister Stephen F. Stoltzfus moved to St. Mary's County, Maryland in 1939 with his son Minister Ben and Family which was established by them. The latter settlement has 3 church districts at this time and two of ministers Stephen F. Stoltzfus's grandsons are Bishops there now. They are Bishop Sammie J. and Jacob Stoltzfus. They are cousins.

Then there was a man by name of Hen Zook who was also married to one of Mary Masts sisters. This Hen Zook had major problems, and one evening left his Family and never returned. His whereabouts were never revealed; he disappeared like a mist, leaving not a clue.

There were more of the Mast relative's here and there, but I'm not too familiar with more except old Bishop Sam M. Stoltzfus's mother was also a sister to the above Mary Mast.

This old Bishop Sam M. baptized a group of us; 21 in all in the year of 1931. So its like an old saying: "As time goes by."

John F. Glick

WATCH AND WAIT

Continued from Page 18

CHAPTER XIX

Lily On The Watch

The death of poor Quin filled his companions with sorrow and dismay. There was weeping all night long on board of the Isabel. He had been a true and faithful friend to each individual of the party, and they were all sincerely and devotedly attached to him. With this sad bereavement came the sense of personal peril, for those who had slain their associate would not be content till they had driven his companions from their covert, and shed their blood or again reduced them to slavery.

Lily was disposed to abandon all her hopes in despair, and Cyd trembled with fear as he thought of what the next day or the next week might bring forth. But the energy and firmness of Dan soon quieted their fears, and restored, in some measure, the confidence which had prevailed in the camp.

"We have defeated the slave-hunters twice, and we can do it again," said he, as he rose from his seat at the cabin table, around which, as Dan ate his supper, the party had considered their sad and perilous condition.

"It's terrible to think of poor Quin," said Lily. "He was so good and kind."

"And we have one arm less to assist in our defence. Don't cry any more, Lily. I'm afraid we haven't seen the worst of it yet."

"Can't we do something? Can't we get away from this place?" asked Lily.

"That is impossible. The water is too low to float the Isabel down to the lake, even if she were ready to go. It will take several days to rig her, and put her in order for our voyage."

"What will become of us?"

"I don't know. I hope for the best. Don't cry, Lily. I am not afraid of anything. If we are resolute, we can defend ourselves if the slave-hunters should find us, which I don't think they can."

"It's awful to think of fighting and being shot," murmured Lily, as she cast a tender glance at Dan.

"I thought of all these things before we started, and I will not shrink from them now. But come, Cyd; we must go to work and unload the bateau."

The stores, which had been procured at such a terrible sacrifice, were taken on board the Isabel, while the body of poor Quin was laid upon the trunk cabin, and covered up with a blanket. As they lifted the lifeless form from the bateau, Dan could not but recall the extravagant joy of the deceased when the stores were safely embarked. The scene which followed was a sad commentary on the hopes which the honest fellow had cherished only a few hours before.

It was necessary that the corpse should be buried that night, for the weather was warm, and none knew what were to be the events of the coming day. A suitable spot was selected on one of the adjacent islands, where Cyd and Dan dug a shallow grave. The remains of poor Quin, wrapped in the blanket, were then conveyed in the bateau to the spot, and deposited in their final resting-place. By the dim light of the lantern, Dan read a chapter from his Testament, and then all of them knelt around the grave. No audible prayers were repeated, but the hearts of

prayer; and He who wants no vain words to praise Him, accepted the solemn but silent service.

The grave was filled, and the fugitives used all their ingenuity to conceal the broken ground, that it might not betray them to the ruthless slave-hunters, who might soon visit the spot. With sad hearts they returned to the camp. Dan was nearly exhausted by the fatigue and anxiety of the last two days; but he could not sleep while there was any thing to be done to prepare for the expected visit of the slave-hunters. His first care was to put all the arms and ammunition in readiness. He then showed Lily how to load a gun, that she might assist them in the defence.

On the islands they had collected a great quantity of logs, to serve them for fuel during the winter. These were carried upon the deck of the Isabel, and so arranged as to form a kind of breast work, to shield the boys from the bullets of the enemy. By noon on the following day, everything that could be thought of to conceal or defend the camp had been done. They were ready for the slave-hunters then, and if Quin had only been with them, they would have felt confident of the result of an attack.

In the afternoon Dan was so worn out that he could endure no more, and at Lily's urgent response he went below, and was soon asleep. Cyd was fully alive to the necessities of the occasion. He kept his eyes and ears wide open, but he neither saw nor heard any thing that indicated the approach of an enemy. Lily, though very much alarmed, was as resolute as her companions; for she knew and felt what slavery would be if its shackles were again fastened upon her. She was a gentle, timid, shrinking girl; but she was determined to die rather than be restored to the tyranny of her capricious mistress, and the more terrible fate which would eventually overtake her.

The long, gloomy night that followed passed away, the anxious watchers still keeping vigil by turns upon the deck of the Isabel. The next day, while Lily was keeping watch, both Dan and Cyd being asleep in the cabin, she heard the dip of oars in the bayou. Her heart beat a furious tattoo against her ribs, and she almost sank with horror, as she listened to the sounds which indicated the approach of the dreaded enemy. It was her duty to call Dan; but she seemed to be riveted to her seat. The sounds came nearer and nearer, and soon she could hear the voices of the slave-hunters. She could distinguish the curses that fell from their lips as they advanced, and she was faint and sick with apprehension.

The Isabel was moored at some distance from the bayou, which led to the lake; but through the dense foliage which shrouded the boat, she could discover the slave-hunters. They were now not forty rods distant, and the slightest sound might betray their hiding-place. With quivering lips and trembling limbs, she peered through the bushes to ascertain whether the boat turned up the channel which led to the camp. It was a moment of terrible suspense; a moment fraught with the issues of freedom or slavery—life or death.

Why did she not call her companions, who were sleeping peacefully in the cabin, while she was torn and distracted by these agonizing fears? She dared not do so, lest one of them should speak and betray them all. Cyd was impetuous, and a word from him might render futile the labors and the perils of months.

Hardly daring to breathe lest it should undo them, she watched the progress of the boat. The slave-hunters paused at the mouth of the channel, consulted for a few moments, and then the bow of the boat was turned towards the camp. With a gasp

of horror, Lily crouched down upon the floor of the standing room, and crept towards the cabin door. A torrent of despair seemed to be turned loose upon her soul. She grasped the side of the cabin door, when suddenly all her strength forsook her, and she sank senseless upon the floor. The terrible agony of that tremendous moment was more than she could endure, and she fainted.

The frail and delicate watcher had failed in the important duty she had assumed at the very instant when her warning notes were most needed, and the fugitives were then apparently at the mercy of the slave-hunters. Dan slept, Cyd slept; both wearied out with watching and hard work, all unconscious that their gentle, willing sentinel had failed them, and that the fiends they dreaded were within pistol shot of their retreat. They slept, and were silent. Lily, senseless upon the floor of the standing room, pale and motionless as a marble statue chiselled in the form of angelic beauty was silent as the grave. Not a breath of air stirred the forest leaves, not a ripple agitated the waters. It was perfect stillness in the camp. There was no sound to disturb the solemn quiet of that temple of nature, save the ribald speech of the slave-hunters, mingled with fiendish curses.

There was none to keep watch and ward in the camp of the fugitives—none but He who watches over the innocent when they sleep and when they wake. He was there keeping ceaseless vigil by the senseless maiden, and over the sleeping boys. "He doeth all things well;" and the very silence that reigned in the camp saved the fugitives from the keen scrutiny of the enemy.

The hunters remained in the vicinity for a few moments, and finding no clew to the fugitives, turned their boat, and went back to the bayou. They proceeded up the stream a few miles farther, and then, abandoning the search in this direction, returned to the lake.

Still Dan slept, and Cyd slept, and Lily still lay silent in marble stillness upon the floor at the door of the cabin.

CHAPTER XX

Preparing for the Voyage

The deep silence which pervaded the camp was first broken by Dan. He woke slowly from his profound slumbers, looked about him for a moment, then glanced at Cyd, who, contrary to his usual custom, did not snore. Every thing was still; his ear was not saluted with the sharp crack of a slave-hunter's rifle, and no curses disturbed the solemn silence of the place. Every thing seemed to be secure, and he wondered that the enemy had not yet appeared.

He was tempted to turn over and go to sleep, for he still felt very weary, and his repose had not restored his wonted vigor. But he concluded to go on deck, as every prudent skipper should, before he finished his nap. Rising leisurely from his bunk, he made his way to the standing room where he was almost paralyzed at the discovery of Lily lying apparently dead upon the floor.

Dan was prompt and decided in action; and taking the insensible girl in his arms, he placed her upon the cushioned seat. Tremulous with emotion, he bent over to ascertain whether his worst fears were to be realized. Her heart beat; there was life, and there was hope.

"Cyd! Cyd!" shouted he, in tones which would have roused a sleeper boy than his fellow-fugitive, and which, had it been heard a quarter of an hour sooner, would have brought the

slave-hunters upon them.

Cyd leaped from his couch as the imperative tones of Dan reached his ears, fully believing that the enemy, for whom they had been so patiently preparing, was upon them. Seizing a gun which lay upon the table, he rushed aft, ready to do his share in the impending battle.

"Wha—wha—whar's de nigger-hunters?" demanded he, furiously.

"They are not here; there is no danger," replied Dan, calmly, as he continued to rub the temples of Lily.

"Possifus! Wha—wha—what's de matter wid Missy Lily?" cried he, as soon as he saw the insensible form of the maiden.

"Bring me a pitcher of water, Cyd."

"Is she dead?" gasped the poor fellow, as he obtained a better view of the pale face of Lily.

"No, no; bring me the water—quick."

Cyd obeyed the order, and Dan sprinkled her face with the contents of the pitcher. He then left her for a moment to procure some lavender in her cabin. Though not a very skilful nurse, he had seen a lady faint, and knew what to do upon such an emergency. He applied the lavender and the cold water so vigorously, and yet so tenderly, that Lily soon began to show signs of returning consciousness.

"What's de matter wid her?" demanded Cyd for the tenth time, for Dan was too busy to waste time in answering idle questions.

"She is better," mused Dan, as he pushed back the curls that had strayed forward upon the patient's face.

"Hossifus! Dis chile knows what ails Missy Lily," continued Cyd, opening his mouth to the utmost of its tension, and exhibiting all its wealth of ivory.

"What's the matter with you, Cyd? Shut your mouth, and behave like a decent man," added Dan, rebuking the levity of his companion.

"Gossifus! Dis chile knows all about dat; been dar hisself," chuckled Cyd. "Dis chile neber tink Missy Lily drink too much whiskey."

"Silence! you rascal! How dare you think such a thing!" replied Dan, sternly; for he was vexed enough to pitch Cyd overboard for indulging in such a suspicion.

"Mossifus! Dat's jus de way dis chile was."

"Silence! She has fainted. She is better now. See! She is opening her eyes."

Dan continued to bathe the temples of Lily with lavender till her consciousness returned, and the terrible incident which had preceded her fainting was present to her mind. Suddenly, as Dan left her for a moment, she sprang upon her feet, and rushed to the place where she had stood gazing at the approaching boat.

"Where are they?" gasped she.

"Lie down again, Lily. You are too weak to stand," interposed Dan, as he put his arms around her waist to support her.

"Where are they? O, we are all lost!" exclaimed she.

"What do you mean by lost?"

"Where are they?"

"Who, Lily? What is the matter with you?"

"Haven't you seen them, Dan?"

"Seen whom?"

"The slave-hunters!" gasped Lily.

"I haven't seen anyone," replied Dan, calmly; for he began to fear that the mind of his fair charge was affected.

"They are here—close by us, Dan. We shall all be taken."

"There is no danger, Lily. We are perfectly safe. Be calm, my dear. You have been dreaming."

"No, I have not been dreaming. I haven't even been asleep. It was all real; but I have been a faithless sentinel."

"Now you are better, Lily, tell me all about it," continued Dan, seating her upon the cushions.

Lily related the incident which had transpired while her companions were asleep below; but Dan could hardly believe so strange a story, and insisted that she must have dropped asleep and dreamed it.

"I know I was not asleep."

"Why didn't you call me?"

"I was afraid that some noise might attract the attention of the slave-hunters, and I deferred it till I was sure they would discover us. Then I was creeping on the floor, so that they should not see me, to the cabin, when I fainted."

"Hossifus!" gasped Cyd, appalled at the narrow escape of the party.

"Don't you believe me, Dan? I am very sure I was not asleep," added Lily, earnestly.

Dan was compelled to believe the story, and he shuddered as he thought of the peril that had menaced them while they were all so helpless. Though he concluded that it was not safe to trust Lily on the watch, he did not utter a word of reproof to her for not calling him sooner.

"You think I did wrong, Dan, not to call you. I know you do, though you will not blame me."

"I can't help thinking what might have happened if the slave-hunters had found us while we were all asleep," replied Dan, seriously. "But I will not blame you, Lily."

"The slave-hunters did not find us. I think it was all for the best, Dan, that I fainted."

"Indeed?"

"If I had waked you and Cyd, you might have made a noise that would have exposed us," answered Lily, very solemnly. "I think it was the good God that took my strength away in order to preserve us all."

"It may be; but I had rather be awake when there is any danger."

"If you had been awake, you might have been shot; and then what would have become of us?"

Lily was fully satisfied that her fainting was a special providence, which had saved them all from capture or death. Dan was not so clear upon this point, and resolved never to sleep again when there was a possibility of an attack.

For several weeks after these exciting incidents, all the fugitives confined themselves to the Isabel and the islands on either side of her. Indeed, between Dan and Cyd, it was about enough for them to do the necessary work, and keep "watch and watch" during the day and night. As nothing more was seen or heard of the slave-hunters, they concluded that the search had been abandoned, and they soon ceased to dread their approach. Dan ventured to hunt again, and every thing went off as before, though all the party missed Quin very much.

The autumn passed away; the winter came, and then the spring. If our space would permit us to record the daily life of the young fugitives while they remained in the swamp, it would, no doubt, be interesting to our readers; and for their sake, no less than for our own, we regret that our limits do not admit of this lengthened narrative. They had many trials from cold and storms, from high water in the bayous and low water

in the casks, from alligators and buzzards; but they lived through it all. Lily was sick a fortnight, and Dan a week; their fuel gave out in the coldest of the weather; and an alligator bit off the heel of Cyd's boots; and a hundred other events occurred which would bear an extended recital; but we turn from them, with regret, to the closing events in the career of the young fugitives.

With the high water in April, Dan and Cyd went to work, in the most vigorous manner, to prepare the Isabel for the uncertain sea voyage which was before her. After a month of hard labor she was rigged, the sails bent, her water casks filled, a supply of fuel put in the fore hold, and the remaining stores conveniently stowed for the cruise.

On the fifteenth of May every thing was in readiness; the obstructions in the channel were removed; and at sunset, with a smashing breeze, the Isabel hauled out of the channel, and commenced her voyage.

CHAPTER XXI

Down The Lake

At the period of which we write, the railroad through the Teche country had not been constructed, and the population was very sparsely scattered over this region. Most of the available land, however, was occupied; but, of course, none of the little villages which spring up around railroad stations, and which, in the course of years, grow into large towns and cities, had yet appeared.

With many doubts and fears in regard to the future, the young fugitives commenced the voyage to the Gulf. It was seventy miles from the camp, and it was absolutely necessary that the trip should be performed by night, for the lake, at the season of high water, was navigable for small steamers, which, with other craft, occasionally over its turbid tide. In the passage down, they were liable to meet some of these boats; and though the search for the runaways had long since ceased, the Isabel might be recognized, and the mystery of her singular disappearance explained.

Dan was determined to be very cautious, and to expose his party to no risks which could possibly be avoided. The voyage was perilous enough at best, and he was not disposed to trifle with the good fortune which had thus far attended the expedition. He knew nothing of the navigation of the lake, or of the Atchafalaya River, through which he must pass to the Gulf of Mexico. He was therefore exposed to many perils. The boat might get aground at a perilous point, which might expose them to an examination from some inquisitive slaveholder. He might be stopped by a steamer, or overhauled by a boat, and the fugitives taken into custody because they could not give a good account of themselves.

Then, if he succeeded in reaching the Gulf, he knew that a day's sail at the most would take him out of sight of land; and he had nothing but a small compass and a map of the coast of Texas and Louisiana to guide him. He had no expectation of being able to reach the free North in the Isabel. He depended upon being picked up by some vessel bound to New York or Philadelphia; and he had read the newspapers and listened to the conversation of his master and his guests enough to know that shipmasters were very cautious about carrying slaves to the North. But he had made his plans, and hoped he should be able to overcome even this most formidable difficulty.

To contend against all these adverse circumstances, he had a

good boat, though she was not fully adapted to a sea voyage. With her light draught she had but a slight hold on the water; yet Dan was an excellent boatman, and trusted in his skill to overcome the deficiencies of his vessel. The Isabel was well provisioned for at least a month; and if the weather was even tolerably favorable, he felt confident that he should be able to contend successfully against the elements. At any rate he feared the ocean, storm, and distance less than the insatiate slave-hunters of the South.

With these difficulties before them, the young fugitives started upon their uncertain voyage. It was a bright, pleasant evening, with a lively breeze from the westward. The long confinement of the camp in the swamp made the changing prospect exceedingly exhilarating. They had encountered perils before, and the experience of the past prepared them for the trials of the future. They had a head wind down the bayou which led to the lake, and it required two hours of hard work for the two boys to work the Isabel down to the open water; but when this labor was accomplished, the foresail, mainsail, and jib were hoisted, and they had a fair wind down the lake.

"Now, Lily, our voyage is commenced," said Dan, as he seated himself at the helm.

"Yes; and I am so glad to get out of that dismal swamp!" replied she, with a smile which spoke the joy of her heart.

"Perhaps you will wish yourself back again before many days, and perhaps before many hours."

"Do you think there is much danger, Dan?"

"We may not meet with a single difficulty, and we may be in danger all the time. I cannot tell I hope for the best, but I am ready for the worst."

"Any thing is better than slavery, Dan."

"Even death itself, Lily," replied Dan, solemnly.

"But there will be no people out on the lake in the night—will there?"

"There may be; but we may find a good place to conceal ourselves during the day. We may be discovered, for there are more people at the lower end of the lake than in the part where we have been."

"We will pray to God, Dan, every day, and He will protect us, as He has before," added Lily, confidently.

"And while we do that, we must be very careful. There is one thing I have been dreading ever since we began to prepare for this cruise."

"What is that, Dan?"

"You know Mr. Lascelles?"

"Yes; he spends a week at Redlawn every year, and master used to stay a week at his plantation."

"He lives down this way somewhere—I don't exactly know where. The Isabel, I think, came down here one year; if so, I am afraid they will know the boat."

"Possifus!" exclaimed Cyd, who had been silently listening to this conversation. "Dey'll ketch us, for shore."

"I'm not afraid of being caught; but Colonel Raybone almost always visits Mr. Lascelles in the month of May. Suppose he should be there, and we should happen to go near his plantation?"

"Hossifus!" groaned Cyd. "Massa Raybone down dar! Dis chile gubs it all up den."

"Don't give up yet, Cyd," laughed Dan.

"Mossifus! If dis nigger see ole massa, he done sink into de ground, like a catfish in de mud."

"You haven't see him yet, Cyd; and what is more, I don't

believe you will see him,"

"I hope not," added Lily, with a shudder.

"If we do, it will not alter any thing."

"What would you do, Dan?"

"I will never become a slave again. We have guns and powder, bullets and shot."

"Would you kill him?"

"No man shall stand between me and freedom. I would shoot him or any other man, if it were necessary to secure our safety."

"Gossifus! Shoot Massa Raybone!" exclaimed Cyd.

"I hope we shall not be obliged to fire upon any man; but I shall do so, and you must do the same, Cyd, if we are in danger of being captured."

"Do any ting you say, Dan," replied Cyd, whose mind readily settled upon any adopted by his leader.

"Now, Lily, you had better turn in, as Midshipman Raybone used to say. You must sleep while you can, for you may have no rest again for several days."

"I'm not sleepy; but you are going to have a very hard time. When we get out to sea we shall have to run all the time—shall we not?"

"Yes—night and day."

"Then when will you sleep?"

"Cyd and I must sleep by turns. We shall get along very well if the weather is only good."

About eleven o'clock both Lily and Cyd retired to their berths, leaving Dan alone on deck. The wind held fair till about three o'clock in the morning, at which time the Isabel was within ten miles of the outlet of the lake. It was too dark for the careful skipper to discover the nature of the shore, and he was waiting for a little daylight to enable him to find a suitable place to lie up during the next day. The boat was fully three miles from either shore, when the wind suddenly died out. Directly ahead, there were several small islands, but they were farther off than the main shore.

The first of the skipper's trials seemed to have overtaken him; but he did not permit himself to despair. He hoped, when the sun rose, a breeze would come, and enable him to find some hiding-place for the day. There was nothing to do but watch and wait, and Dan reclined upon the cushioned seat to meditate upon the uncertainties before them.

There was not a breath of air upon the lake, and the sails hung motionless in their places. Lily and Cyd still slept, and Dan did not call them; for he was willing to spare them even an hour's useless anxiety. The moments hung heavily upon the impatient skipper; but at last the daylight came, and he had a chance to study the situation. On the shore at his left there was a sugar plantation, the mansion of which was built within a short distance of the water; for here, as in the vicinity of Redlawn, the highest land was nearest to the streams. But the estate was three miles distant, and he hoped that the Isabel would not attract the attention of the people on the place.

The sun rose, but no wind came to gladden the heart of the impatient and anxious skipper. The active life of the plantation had commenced. He could see the smoke curling up from the chimneys of the cook-house near the mansion; and in different parts of the lake he counted three boats moving about near the shore. These signs produced an intense uneasiness in his mind, which was not lessened by the appearance of Lily, who came upon deck about this time.

While he was explaining to her the nature of their unpleasant position, the smoke of a little steamer was seen beyond the

islands. She soon came in sight, and was headed directly towards the spot where the Isabel lay becalmed. Dan and his fair companion were appalled by this new danger; for a suspicion in the mind of any person on board the steamer could hardly fail of being fatal to them. But Dan was soon prepared to make the best of the circumstances.

"Cyd, Cyd!" called he, as he rushed into the cabin.

"Wha—wha—what's de matter?" stammered Cyd, springing to his feet.

"Go on deck at once," replied Dan, as he slung the powder-horn and shot-pouch over his shoulders, and took one of the fowling pieces.

Cyd was on deck before him, and discovered the nature of the danger which menaced them. The bateau, which had been placed upon deck, was launched, and Cyd was directed to get into it with the oars, and pull off a few rods from the Isabel.

"Now, Lily, you must go to your cabin, close the door, and on no account show yourself while the steamer is in sight," said Dan.

"But what are you going to do, Dan?" asked she, with an expression of the deepest concern. "Are you going to shoot any one?"

"No, dear," replied Dan, with a smile at her fears; "I am going to pretend to be a sportsman. As we can't get out of the way of the steamer, I intend to be as bold and impudent as I can. There, go to your cabin now, and we will hope for the best."

Lily retired to the cabin, closed the door after her, and threw herself on her knees to pray for the safety of herself and her friends during the impending peril. In the mean time, Dan walked up and down the deck, with the gun in his hand, apparently looking in all directions for game. Just as the steamer came within hailing distance of the Isabel, a couple of brant fortunately flew over, and Dan fired. His practice in the swamp had made him a very good marksman, and he was so lucky as to bring down one of the birds. Cyd, as before instructed, pulled with all his might to the spot where the game had fallen.

"Possifus!" shouted he; "massa fotch dat bird down, for shore!"

When he uttered his exclamation the bateau was within a few yards of the steamer, and the passengers on board of her, anxious to see the sport, hastened to the boiler deck, and thus obtained a full view of the Isabel, as she rounded in under her stern, on her way to the plantation, where she evidently intended to make a landing.

"Any news below?" shouted Dan, hailing the steamer as she approached.

"By Heaven! that's my boat and my boy!" exclaimed a gentleman on the boiler deck, as the steamer glanced by the Isabel. "Stop the boat! Stop her!"

It was Colonel Raybone!

CHAPTER XXII

The Isabel Runs the Gantlet

Dan heard the words of the gentleman on the boiler deck of the Terre Bonne, — for that was the name of the steamer, — and at once recognized his master. The worst fear that he had entertained was fully realized. That unfortunate calm had betrayed him into the hands of his enemy. But he was fully determined to carry out his resolution, and fight for life and liberty, even if he had to contend against the whole force of the

steamer.

It appeared that the request, or rather the command, of Colonel Raybone to stop the boat was not immediately complied with; for she continued on her course for several minutes before her wheels ceased to revolve, and when she did stop she was fully a quarter of a mile from the Isabel. By this time Cyd returned with the bird which the sportsman had killed, and Dan announced the appalling fact that Colonel Raybone was on board of the steamer, and had recognized him and the boat.

"Possifus!" exclaimed Cyd, leaping upon the deck of the Isabel. "Wha—wha—what we gwine to do?"

"Take this gun, and do as I do," replied Dan, as he went into the cabin after the rifle.

"Gwine to shoot him!" groaned Cyd. "Hossifus! gwine to shoot ole Massa Raybone!"

"Do you want to go back to Redlawn with him, Cyd?" demanded Dan, with compressed lips.

"Don't want to go back for shore. Gossifus! Dis chile's a free man now."

"Then use your gun when I tell you."

"Cyd do dat, for sartin," replied he, examining the lock of the fowling piece. "Mossifus! Dis nigger shoot de whole crowd if you says so, Dan."

"Don't fire till I tell you, and take good aim," added the skipper, as he finished loading the rifle.

"What's the matter, Dan?" asked Lily, opening the cabin door a little way, for she had heard the stirring words of her friends on deck.

Dan told her, in as few words as possible, what happened, and the poor girl nearly fainted when she heard the name of her master.

"Then we are lost!" added she, in tones tremulous with emotion.

"Not yet, Lily. Be of good courage, and don't show yourself on deck."

The affrighted maiden threw herself upon her knees by her cot, and prayed fervently that God would interpose his strong arm to save them from the fate which now seemed to be inevitable. While she prayed, Dan and Cyd worked, and made such preparations for pending encounter as their limited means would allow. There was only a small number of passengers on board of the steamer, and the resolute captain of the Isabel hoped that a few shots would intimidate them, and prevent Colonel Raybone from rushing upon certain death.

But the planter of Redlawn was as resolute as his runaway chattel, and a battery of artillery would not have deprived him of the satisfaction of pouncing upon the fugitives. Though no fear could deter the master from attempting to recover what he regarded as his own by the law of God and man, it was other wise with the captain of the Terre Bonne; for he declared that he was in a tremendous hurry to make his trip, having been detained over night at the foot of the lake. He sympathized with Colonel Raybone in his desire to recover his slaves; but he positively refused to put the boat about and capture the runaways.

It is not impossible that the captain of the steamer saw the guns and the preparations made to receive a boarding party, and possibly he reasoned in his own mind that a chance shot was likely to kill him as any other man on board; at any rate, he was as resolute in his refusal as any of the resolute parties we have already mentioned.

Dan could hardly believe his senses when he saw the Terre

Bonne standing out towards the landing place before the plantation. When her wheels started again, he nerved himself for the encounter; for he supposed she would come about, and bear down upon him. It was incredible that Colonel Raybone should give up the chase without an effort to capture them; and he knew his master too well to think, after more consideration, that he would abandon his slaves without an energetic effort to recover them.

The steamer went into the landing-place, leaving Dan to wonder and rejoice at the happy turn which had taken place in the affairs of his party. He informed Lily of the altered state of things on deck, and the devout girl was happy in the reflection that her prayer had been so promptly answered.

"But we haven't seen the end of it yet, Lily. "O, no," added Dan, "Colonel Raybone will never give us up. He would spend more money than we are all worth for the pleasure of flogging me for running away; but he shall never have that satisfaction. I had rather die here like a man than to be scourged to death at the Dead Oak."

"Can't we get away? Is there no chance to escape?" asked Lily, whose beating heart was full of mortal terrors.

"Gossifu! Wha-what-what's de reason we cant' take de bateau and row over to de shore, and take to de woods?" suggested Cyd.

"Well, what then?" demanded Dan, calmly.

"Why, den run like a possum up a gum tree."

"With blood-hounds and slave-hunters on your track. No, Cyd; we should certainly be taken if we did that."

"What shall we do, Dan?" murmured Lily.

"We shall certainly be taken if we stay here."

"No, we have beaten off the slave-hunters twice, and we can do it again. They will come in small boats, and I will shoot them down, one at a time, if they persist," answered Dan, bringing down the butt of the rifle upon the floor of the standing room to emphasize his words.

"But you may be shot, yourself, Dan," said Lily, with a visible shudder.

"No; I will conceal myself behind the bulwarks when they come within range of my rifle."

"But can't we get away? Can't we escape without shooting any of them?" pleaded the poor girl, with a natural horror of bloodshed.

"We cannot unless we have wind."

"Gossifus! Dar dey come!" exclaimed Cyd, pointing to two boats pulling out from the landing place of the plantation.

"Heaven protect and defend us!" cried Lily. "I will pray for wind; I will pray with all my soul for a breeze, Dan, and our Father in heaven, who had so often heard my prayers will hear me again."

"Stop a minute, Missy Lily; stop a minute," interposed Cyd, gazing earnestly down the lake; "needn't pray no more, Missy Lily; dare's a breeze coming up from de souf-east. Hossifus! de breeze am comin like a possum down a cotton tree! Possifus! Hossifus! Gossifus! De breeze am coming!" shouted Cyd, as he danced round the deck like a madman. "Needn't pray no more, Missy Lily. De breeze am come."

"Then I will thank God for sending it," replied the poor girl, a smile of joy playing radiantly upon her fair face.

If Dan was not so extravagant as his companion on deck, he was not less rejoiced, especially as the wind from this quarter promised to be a strong one. The bateau was hastily hoisted upon the deck of the Isabel, and the sails trimmed to catch the

first breath of the coming breeze.

"Mossifus! Dat breeze wuth a hun'd tousand million dollars!" shouted Cyd, as the first puff of the welcome wind swelled the sails of the Isabel.

"It may be worth more than that," replied Dan, calmly. "It may be life and liberty to us."

"The breeze had come, and plenty of it; but for the course the skipper wished to lay, it was dead ahead; yet it mattered little where it carried them, if it only enabled them to escape from the terrible man who was the impersonation of slavery to them. As the wind freshened, the lake was agitated, and the Isabel dashed on as though she understood the issues which depended upon her speed. In half an hour the pursuing boats could not be seen; and no doubt they had abandoned the chase in despair.

It was useless to seek a place for concealment, for the white sails of the Isabel were doubtless watched by scores of eager eyes; so Dan ran up under the lee of one of the small islands that dot the lake, and came to anchor there. He did not care to run up the lake any farther than was necessary, and he did not think it prudent to beat down the lake in the face of his pursuers. No more anxious skipper than he of the Isabel ever paced a deck. Colonel Raybone was as energetic as he was remorseless, and would leave no means untired to capture the fugitives. Dan was at first afraid that he would charter the steamer, and pursue them in her; but this fear was removed when he saw the *Terre Bonne* steaming on her way up the lake.

The fugitives breakfasted on cold ham and hard bread while the boat remained at anchor; but not for a single instant did the watchful skipper intermit his gaze in the direction in which he had last seen the pursuing boats. It was a late breakfast, for it was ten in the forenoon when it was finished. But this meal, though it seemed to increase the vigor and resolution of the party, did not remove a particle of their anxiety for the future.

Dan, as we have before shown, was a master of strategy; and it is good generalship to penetrate the purpose of the enemy. Our hero was all the time trying to do this, but, of course, without any encouragement of success. He only felt sure that Colonel Raybone would cover the lake with boats filled with slave-hunters, if he could find them, and that every hour of delay increased the peril of his situation. He intended to wait till night, and then, under cover of the darkness, run down to the outlet of the lake, and escape to the Gulf. This purpose was encumbered by a terrible doubt; he feared that the south-east wind would die out when the sun went down, and that the fugitives would again be at the mercy of the slave-hunters. The thought was so appalling that Dan, in the middle of the afternoon, determined to run the gantlet of the boats, and trust to Providence for success. In a few moments after this decision was reached, the Isabel was under way, and standing, close hauled, down the lake.

The south-east wind, having free course, and blowing fresh, had kicked up a heavy sea, for an inland sheet of water; but this was highly favorable for the Isabel, and very unfavorable for the flatboats in which the pursuers chased them. As Dan had anticipated, the slave-hunters were on the alert; and as the Isabel was standing through a narrow channel between two islands, the two boats, which had chased her in the morning, dashed out from under the lee of one of them.

"Take the helm, Cyd, and keep her steady as she is!" said Dan, as he grasped the rifle.

"Possifus!" exclaimed Cyd; but he promptly obeyed without

further speech.

Only one of the boats—that which contained Colonel Raybone—was near enough to board the Isabel as she dashed through the passage. It was evidently the intention of the planter to spring on board as she passed through the channel; for he stood in the bow of his boat with the painter in his hand. One of the rowers in the other boat had "crabbed" his oar and lost it overboard, or the colonel's plan would have succeeded.

"Put down the helm, Cyd! Luff, luff!" shouted Dan, as he fathomed the purpose of his master.

"Luff um 'tis!" replied the helmsman.

"The Isabel was running tolerably free at the time the order was given, and when she luffed up, the planter's boat lay directly in her path. The next instant she struck the bateau full on the broadside.

"Possifus!" shouted Cyd, at the top of his lungs, as he heard the crashing and snapping of the pine boards, that indicated the destruction of the planter's boat.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Colonel Raybone Changes His Tone.

THE Isabel dashed furiously on her way, passing over the bateau of the slave-hunters, which presently reappeared astern of her. Colonel Raybone, who, in spite of his years and his habits, was an active man, seized the bowsprit of the sail-boat, as it bore his frail bark beneath the waves; and while Dan and Cyd were eagerly gazing into the water astern of them in search of their dreaded master, he climbed upon the forecabin of the Isabel, thus saving himself from the wreck and the water.

"Hossifus!" groaned Cyd, as he turned to observe the course of the boat, and discovered upon deck the stalwart form of Colonel Raybone—to him the most terrible man on the face of the earth.

The exclamation attracted the attention of Dan, and a glance forward revealed to him the desperate situation of his party. The slave-master, nearly exhausted by the shock of the collision, and his exertions in hauling himself up to the deck of the Isabel, had failed to improve the first moment that ushered him into the presence of his astonished chattels; and the loss of that opportunity was the ruin of his expectations. Dan instantly raised his rifle; but the old feeling of awe and reverence for the sacred person of his master prevented him from firing at once.

"Hah, you villains! I've got you at last!" said Colonel Raybone.

Without making any reply to this expression of rage and malice, Dan fired, but not at the head or the heart of the colonel; for he did not wish to kill him. The rifle was aimed at one of his legs, and the ball passed through the fleshy part of his thigh. Colonel Raybone, with a volley of curses, sank upon the deck of the Isabel, a stream of blood flowing from his wound. Dan dropped the rifle, and took one of the fowling pieces, ready to complete his work if the occasion should require. His face was deadly pale, his lips quivered, and his frame trembled, as though the ball had passed through him, instead of his master he had watched and waited too long for liberty and true life to sacrifice all his hopes, when they were on the point of being realized, to a sentimental horror of shedding the blood of a slave-master.

Lily, as soon as she heard the report of the rifle, opened the cabin door, and stepped out into the standing room. The pale

face and quivering lip of Dan first attracted her attention; and when he pointed to the forecabin, she saw the prostrate form of her master, and sank upon the seat, overcome with fear and horror.

"Don't be afraid, Lily," said he. "He cannot harm us now."

"Have you killed him?" gasped she.

"No; I did not intend to kill him. I would not have fired at him if I could have helped it. I only hit him in the leg."

"But he will die."

"He may; I cannot help it. We should have been slaves again in a moment more if I had not fired."

"This is horrible!" moaned Lily.

"But it is better than slavery," replied Dan, firmly, though he was scarcely less agitated than his gentle companion. "Mind your helm, Cyd, and go to windward of that little island ahead," he continued; for the helmsman's ideas had been considerably shaken up by the stirring events which had just transpired.

The second boat, astern of the Isabel, was engaged in picking up the oarsmen of the first, and with the fresh breeze there was no danger of pursuit from that direction. Colonel Raybone was evidently suffering severely from his wound, but his mental tortures seemed to be greater than his physical pain. His mouth was still filled with curses, and maledictions of rage and hatred were poured out upon the runaways. He was so violent in his agony, that none of the party dared to approach him, and Dan stood with the fowling piece in his hand, ready to protect himself and his companions from any possible assault. There he lay, unable to rise; but still the Isabel dashed on, as if reckless of the terrible scene which had just been enacted upon her deck.

Colonel Raybone's wound bled freely, and the loss of blood soon moderated his fiery temper. Gradually he calmed down, and became quite reasonable, at least so far as outward manifestations were concerned. Then Dan ventured to approach him, though he did not relax his hold upon the gun, and took every precaution to guard against any sudden movement on the part of the sufferer.

"Are you much hurt, sir?" asked Dan.

"You have killed your master, Dandy," replied he, faintly, as he looked up at the redeemed chattel.

"I did not mean to kill you, sir, and I am sorry you compelled me to fire upon you," added Dan, in respectful and sympathizing tones.

"I am wounded and in your power now; I can do nothing more, and you may finish me as soon as you please," groaned Colonel Raybone, completely subdued by weakness and the fear of death.

"I do not wish to kill you, Colonel Raybone, and I am willing to do all I can for you. But if you attempt to make me a slave again, I will shoot you at once."

"I can't harm you now if I would," said the sufferer, faintly.

"Then we will take you into the cabin out of the sun, and do what we can for you."

"Can't you land me at Mr. Lascelle's plantation?" as he, lifting his eyes up with an expression so pitiful that Dan could hardly resist the petition.

"No, sir. I dare not do that," he replied. "But I will do all I can to save your life."

Dan then went aft, and explained to his companions the condition of Colonel Raybone. Lily was placed at the helm, with instructions how to steer, and Dan and Cyd, with a great deal

of difficulty, removed the wounded planter to the cabin. But he had lost so much blood that he fainted as soon as they had placed him upon the bunk. Cyd then took his place at the helm; and while Lily bathed the head of the patient with lavender, Dan examined his wound. The ball had passed entirely through the fleshy part of the thigh, about half way between the hip and knee. The blood flowed steadily from the two openings, but not in jets, which would indicate the severing of an artery.

Dan was no surgeon, but he had ingenuity and common sense, and he used these to the best advantage his limited means would permit. He tore up one of his shirts for bandages, and Lily made lint of one of his collars. When the sufferer had recovered from his faintness he drank a glass of brandy, which seemed to revive him. But he was still very weak, and breathed not a word of hatred or malice.

"Hallo! Dan! Where we gwine?" shouted Cyd from the deck, who had come to a point in the lake where he required further sailing directions.

The skipper took his map and went on deck. From the position of three islands laid down on his chart, and which he identified as those near him, he concluded that the Isabel had reached the outlet of the lake, which is the Atchafalaya River. Its course gave him a fair wind, and he headed the boat down the stream. As the sailing of the boat was now a matter of the utmost importance, Dan was compelled to remain on deck. He took the precaution of placing all the fire-arms on board in a safe place, where Colonel Raybone, if his condition should so far improve as to encourage him to make an attempt to obtain possession of the boat, could not get them, and where he and Cyd could get them.

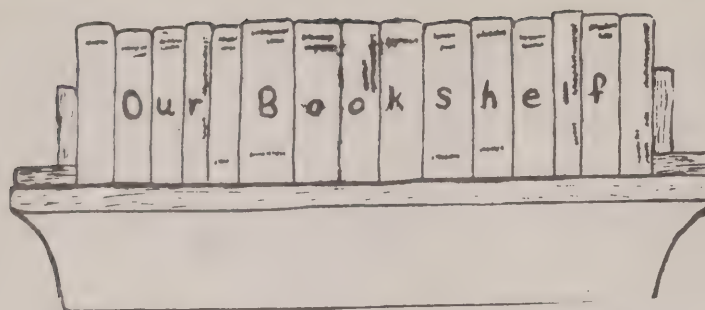
It was sunset when the Isabel entered the great bayou; and as she dashed on her course, the anxious skipper saw many boats, and even some larger craft, but no one offered to molest them. Colonel Raybone remained as quiet as a lamb. He was feverish, and in much pain, and all night long Lily sat by his bunk, and watched over him as tenderly as though he had been her dearest friend, instead of her most terrible enemy. She not only watched; she prayed for him—prayed that God would forgive him, heal his wounds, and soften his heart.

And all night long the Isabel sped on her course, and at midnight she entered the great bay. Dan was worn out with anxiety and long watching, and as the waters of the bay were comparatively smooth, the wind having subsided to a gentle breeze, he gave the helm to Cyd, and slept three hours upon the floor of the standing room, with a cushion under his head.

At daybreak, Point au Fer light, which was marked on Dan's map, lay directly ahead of them. The land to the westward was low and swampy, and with frequent indentations. In one of these Dan came to anchor about sunrise. He was much perplexed to know what he should do with Colonel Raybone. He could not think of going to sea with him on board, and to send him back was to invite an immediate pursuit.

The good care which had been bestowed upon the planter had very sensibly improved his condition. After breakfast he inquired of Dan where he had been for a year, and the whole story of the residence in the swamp was narrated to him. In return he told the fugitives what had been done to recover them, and added that he was on his way from New Orleans to Mr. Lascelle's plantation when he discovered the Isabel. Colonel Raybone said not a word about reclaiming his property, and apparently only cherished the hope of saving himself.

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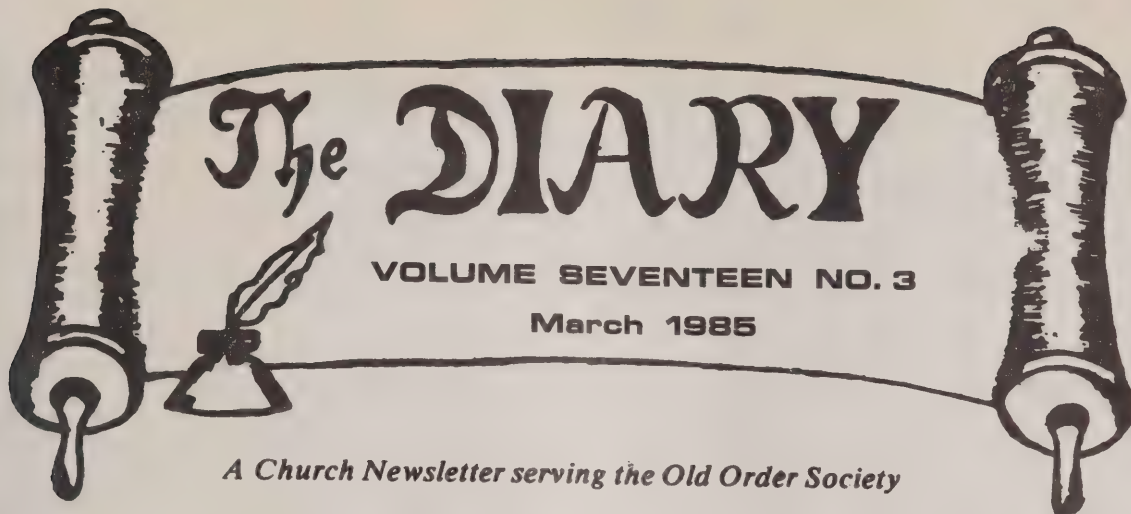
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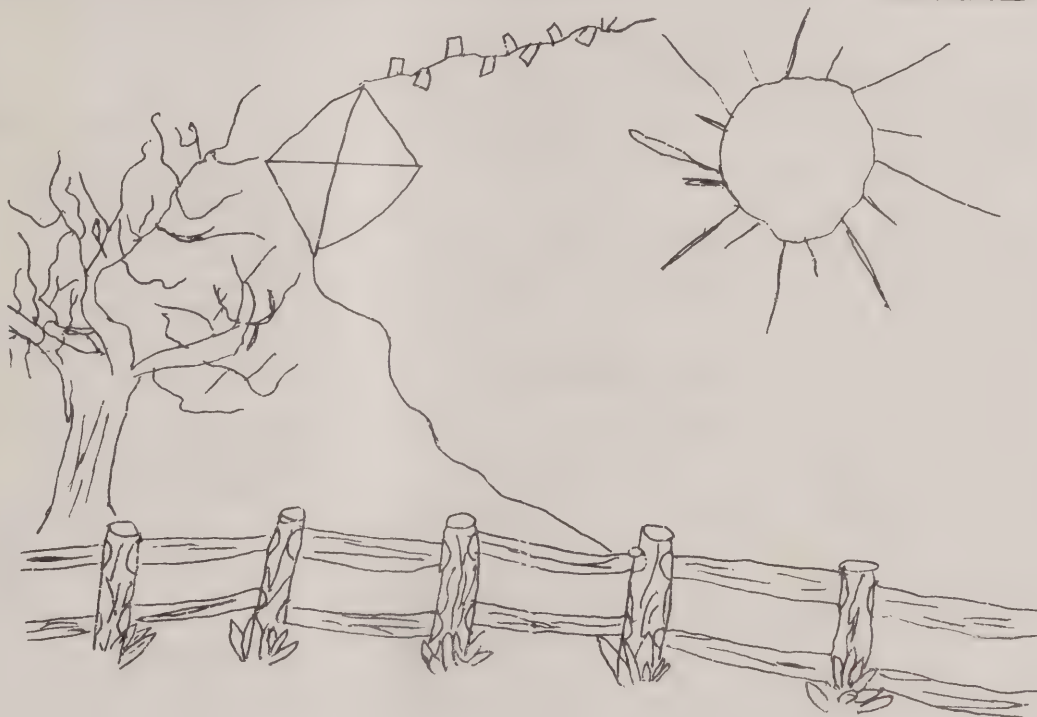
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Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan,
so denken Gottes Kinder.
Wer auch nicht reichlich ernten kann,
den liebt er doch nicht minder;
er zieht das Herz nur himmelwärts,
wenn er es läßt auf Erden
beim Mangel traurig werden.

Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.
Im Nehmen oder Geben
find wir bei ihm stets wohl daran
und können ruhig leben.
Er nimmt und gibt, weil er uns liebt,
und seine Hände müssen
wir stets in Demut küssen.


Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.
Er zeigt uns oft den Segen
und, eh er recht gedeihen kann,
muß sich die Hoffnung legen.
Weil er allein der Schöpfer will sein,
so nimmt er andre Güter
zum Heile der Gemüter.

Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.
Es geh nach seinem Willen
und läßt sich auch zum Mangel an,
so weiß er ihn zu stillen.
Obgleich das Feld nicht viel enthält,
man kann bei wenig Gaben
satt werden und sich laben.

Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.
Das Feld mag traurig stehen,
wir gehn getrost auf seiner Bahn
und wollen ihn erhöhen.
Sein Wort verschafft uns Lebenskraft,
es nennt uns Gottes Erben;
wie können wir verderben?

Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan,
so wollen wir stets schließen.
Ist gleich bei uns kein Kanaan,
wo Milch und Honig fließen,
er, unser Gott, weiß, was uns not
und wird es gern uns geben.
Kommt, laßt uns ihn erheben!

REPORTS OF

1985	FEBRUARY							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
					1	2		
	FM 5	LQ 12	NM 19	FQ 27				
3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
10	11	12	13	14	15	16		
17	18	19	20	21	22	23		
24	25	26	27	28				

VITRONIC

REPORTERS NOTICE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

May, 1985 Ordinations
 June, 1985 Senior Members

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Canadian subscribers must submit a postal money order to fund a new subscription. Bank checks cost us \$5.00 or more to get cashed.

Lancaster and adjacent Counties—It would benefit all of us if we could establish a system that the deacon of each district would tend to ordination and baptism reports when they occur in his district. That would give us a right hand report directly. When we get reports that are repeated by mouth they are more apt to have mistakes. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

Note! Due to machine failure BIRTHS will come last. Look in "This Month" on front page, for page number.

BAPTISMS

Allen County, Indiana
 By Samuel J. Graber - February 10

Olen, son of David and Roseann (Graber) Lengacher
 Menno, son of Amos and Rebecca (Schmucker) Miller

Leroy, son of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber
 Mary Mae, daughter of the late LaVerne and Barbara (Graber) Miller
 Rosemary, daughter of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger
 Ruth, daughter of Joseph and Rosa (Schwartz) Graber
 Susan, daughter of Jacob and Marian (Lengacher) Zehr
 Ida, daughter of Peter and Annette (Schwartz) Schmucker

LaGrange County, Indiana

In Joe Yoder S. Shippshewana District, by Joe Yoder

Katie Anna, daughter of Melvin and Fannie Mast
 Mary Rose, daughter of Wm. Henry and Esther Yoder

In Olen Wingard District, by Olen Wingard

Eugene Yoder, son of the late John and Mary Kathryn Yoder
 Wayne Fry, son of Paul and Elsie May Fry
 Marlene Wingard, daughter of Olen and Irene Wingard

In Elvie Frye District

Daniel, son of Manass Jr. and Lydia Lehman
 Linda, daughter of Will and Katie Yoder
 Ruth Ann, daughter of Elmer and Viola Bontrager

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, N.Y.

Miller, Hochstetler - Enos, son of Isaac D and Saloma Miller (Miller), to Rebecca, daughter of Mahlon M. and Barbara (Shetler), Hochstetler. January 31, in Union City, Pa. at her parents home, by Enos Yoder.

Shetler, Miller - Andy, son of Mose N. and (Amanda Yoder) Shetler, to Amanda, daughter of Eli E and (Ada Miller) Miller. February 7, by Joe E. Miller.

Dover, Delaware

Yoder, Mast - Jake, son of Pre. Elmer J. and Mary Yoder to Mary, daughter of Jonas N. and Clara Mast. February 28, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Atlantic, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Hochstetler - Jacob, son of Eli and Katie Coblentz to Katie, daughter of Neal and Ida Hochstetler. February 21, by Ed Yoder.

Union City, Pennsylvania

Miller, Hochstetler - Enos I., son of Isaac D. Miller and (Saloma Miller), to Rebecca, daughter of Mahlon and Barbara (Shetler) Hochstetler. January 31, 1985, by Enos Yoder.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Shrock - Joseph, son of Dan J. and Sylvia (Hershberger) Miller to Cindy, daughter of Marvin and Mae (Farmwald) Schrock on January 3, by Bishop Albert J. Mast.

Wayne County, Pennsylvania

Weaver, Wengerd - Leroy, son of Henry A. and Clara (Miller) Weaver to Katie, daughter of Benjamin and Mary (Yoder) Wengerd, January 29.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Schwartz - Simon L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel S. Girod, R2 Berne, to Judy M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno M. Schwartz R1 Geneva, on February 28.

Lagrange, County Indiana

Schrock, Miller - Willard, son of Harvey U. Schrock of West Unity, Ohio to Loree, daughter of Harvey and Susie (Miller) Miller. February 14.

Nisley, Miller - Joe, son of John and Barbara Ellen (Miller) Nisley to Louella, daughter of John Jr. and Frieda (Miller) Miller. February 21.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bornreger, Miller - Mose, son of Joe M. and Fannie

(Hochstetler) to Barbara, daughter of Jonathan and Mattie (Borntrager) Miller. February 13, by Amos M. Borntrager.

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Eicher - Reuben S., son of Sam M. and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz to Katie J., daughter of Jake and Salome (Yoder) Eicher on February 28, by Sam M. Schwartz.

OBITUARIES

Amstutz, Lavina C. of Dover, Delaware was born August 14, 1902, died February 13. Age 82 years, 5 months 30 days.

She leaves to mourn only 1 sister, Kathrine now living at McIntire, Iowa, and according to a poem she wrote, there may be 22 nephews and neices. She was never married and had many long days and years.

Funeral services were held Saturday P.M. February 16, at Central Mennonite Church where she attended the last several years. She also attended our Amish Church quite often. Sermon was preached by her nephew Enos Schrock of Orange, Virginia. Burial was at the Old Order Amish Cemetery as she had requested some years ago. Our Funeral Director Enos J. Yoder was in charge. Grahmachers were Eli H. Miller, Jonas J. King, Joe F. Gingerich and David A. Byler. Abshied at cemetery by Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Bontrager, Emanuel (Monie) M. Bontrager, 79 Rt 1, Topeka, died Tuesday in is home following a two-month illness. He was born in LaGrange County, October 12, 1905, and was married December 12, 1935, to Abigail Raber. She died September 20, 1977. He was a farmer.

Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Edward J. (Anna Marie) Hostetler, LaGrange, Mrs. Melvin (Irene) Miller, Shipshewana, Mrs. Calvin (Katie Mae) Miller and Mrs. Orla (Esther) Miller, both of Topeka, and Mrs. Don (Mary Alice) Miller, Berlin, Ohio; two sons, Levi, Goshen, and Henry, Topeka; 33 grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Pete (Sylvia) Borkholder and Anna Borkholder, both of Nappanee, and Katie Schmucker, LaGrange; and two brothers, Manas, Millersburg, and Noah, Middlebury. Two sisters and two brothers preceded him in death.

Bishop Calvin Lambright and Rev. Orla Troyer officiated. Service was held Friday at the family home. Burial will be in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Byler, Ben R. 49 years, 9 months, 13 days. New Wilmington, Pa. R.1. died February 14, 1985, was born May 1, 1935.

Was married to Clara S. Mast who survives, also 1 son Rudy at home and 1 daughter Lena married to Stephen A. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2, 3 grandchildren, 1 brother, Henry married to Sarah S. Kurtz, 1 sister Lydia married to Jacob J. Byler, both of New Wilmington, R.1., Uncles, aunts, cousins and many friends.

Preached by Ervin U. Byler, Smicksburg, Pa and by John L. Swartzentruber in a neighbors house. Casket carriers were Amos J. Byler Jr., Andy U. Byler, Jonathan S. Byler and John S. Byler.

Byler, John, 3 year old son of Chester J. and Martha Byler died January 17, at the hospital following a very brief illness diagnosed as a severe case of flu and pneumonia.

In addition to his parents he is survived by 3 brothers and 4 sisters, Paternal Grandparents, Joseph J. and Verna Byler and Maternal Grandparents Daniel U. and Jemima Miller, both Punksy, Pa. Settlement.

Christner, Elizabeth, 97 R.2. Geneva, Indiana died February 5, Tuesday afternoon at the Decatur Hospital. She had been ill one week and death was attributed to complications. Born in LaGrange County, she was the daughter of the late Simon and Magdalena (Lantz) Miller. She was married to Samuel Christner and he preceded her in death in 1980. She had resided in Adams County since 1947.

Surviving are three sons, Cletus and Alvin Christner of Berne, Levi Christner of Geneva. Four daughters, Mrs. John (Emma) Girod of Berne. Mrs. Joseph J. (Sylvia) Eicher of Geneva. Mrs.

Amos M. (Edna) Schwartz of Homer, Michigan and Mrs. Ida Lengacher of Grabill. One brother, Levi Miller of Cashton, Wisconsin, 59 grandchildren, 282 great-grandchildren, and 3 great, great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held February 8, at the Joseph J. Eicher residence. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Esch, Jacob S. Esch, three month old son of Samuel K. and Barbara L. Stoltzfus Esch, 3470 W. Newport Road, Ronks, was dead on arrival Thursday, February 14, at the Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital.

In addition to the parents, the child is survived by paternal grandparents, Jacob G. and Katie K. (King) Esch, Ronks; maternal grandpartents, Amos M. and Leah B. (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Morgantown R1; paternal great-grandparents, Samuel M. and Sylvia (Glick) Esch, Ronks, and Elizabeth F. King, Leola; maternal great-grand-mother, Mary Stoltzfus, Narvon R.1.

Esh, Naomi L. five-month-old, 169 Stoney Lane, Nottingham died Friday morning, March 1, at her home of crib death. She was the daughter of Jonathan and Melinda Lapp Esh.

Beside her mother and father, she is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Daniel, Amos, David, Jonathan, Elmer, Barbara, Elizabeth, Mary and Emma, all at home; paternal grandparents, Daniel and Elizabeth Esh, Paradise; maternal grandparents, Amos and Barbara Lapp, Strasburg R1; stepgreatgrandmother, Mrs. Sylvia Lapp, Christiana; maternal greatgrandmother, Mrs. Katie Esh, Ronks.

Hershberger, Ruth, age 78, (never married) she was a Polio vixtim since 1952 and couldn't walk all this time. Born July 15, 1906, died February 18.

She is survived by Dan and Joe Hershberger and Mrs. Jess Shetler.

Funeral was held at the Elmer T. Miller home Wednesday, February 20, by Morris Miller and Bishop Vernon Yoder. Pallbearers were Mahlon Yoder, Elmer Helmuth, Daniel Gingerich, John Harvey Swantz, David Gingerich and Robert L. Yoder. Burial in the East Union Cemetery 3 miles north of Kalona, Iowa.

Hostetler, Joe Dean, one-week old son of Calvin and Mary Hostetler, Rt. 1, Ligonier, who died Saturday in Riley Children's Hospital, Indianapolis. Bishop Alvin Lambright and the Rev. Elmer C. Miller officiated at the service. Burial was in Hawpatch Cemetery, north of Topeka.

He was born January 25, in Goshen General Hospital. Surviving in addition to his parents are two brothers, David Ray and Devon Jay, both at home, and his grandparents, Orba and Ella Hostetler, Topeka, and Enos and Arlene Mast, Ligonier.

Keim, LeAnna Arlene, 6 week old daughter of Reuben and Gladys (Schlabach) Keim of 10226 Eby Rd, Orrville, died Februry 21. she was rushed to the hospital when her mother saw that something was wrong but soon died. Cause of death is unknown. She was born January 10.

Surviving besides her parents are a sister Juanita Marie and 2 brothers, Steven Lee and Merlin Dean all of the home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac J. Keim of Apple Creek and Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Schlabach of Millersburg and great-grandmother, Mrs. Adam (Lydiann) Yoder of Star Route, Millersburg.

Services were held February 24, at Eli C. Troyer home near Erb Cemetery by Bishop Crist J. Schlabach.

Keim, Mrs. Marvin J. (Mary), 51, Smicksburg, Pa. died February 6, in Pittsburg Hospital where she was having a dye test. She had heart trouble most all her life. She had open heart surgery 7 years ago.

Surviving are her husband, Marvin J. Keim and 3 children, Mrs. Willie A. (Clara) Miller, Dan married to Barbara E. Miller, Paul married to Barbara W. Miller, all of here. Her mother Mrs. Sarah (Yoder) Weaver. 16 grandchildren. 2 brothers Andy of Smicksburg, John and 1 sister. Clara (Mrs. Eli D. Yoder) of Holmes County, Ohio. 2 step sisters Fanny and Nettie. Also of Holmes County and many nieces and nephews and friends. Lived in matrimony 29 years.

Services were held in 3 houses with Bishop Dan E. Miller and

Bishop Bill Byler officiating at Marvin Keims. Her father, 2 brothers, and 2 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Knepp, Wayne 28, of R. R. 1, Topeka died Thursday, February 21, in the LaGrange Hospital. He had been ill three years after suffering injuries in a traffic accident, and was hospitalized the last two weeks. He was born in LaGrange November 7, 1956, the son of Roy and Katie (Bontrager) Knepp.

Surviving with his parents are a sister, Susie, and a brother, Mahlon, both at home, and his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Rosie Bontrager of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Sunday P.M. in the Freeman Lehman residence with Bishop Daniel A. Miller and Bishop Harry Stutzman officiating. Burial was in Miller Cemetery.

Kurtz, John B. 97 years, 8 months, 15 days, Volant, Pa. R.3 died January 27. Had cancer on his right ear and other complications. He was born May 12, 1887. Was married to Nancy Z. Hostetler. She died September 4, 1948. He lived as a widower over 36 years.

Surviving are 4 sons and 3 daughters. Chris married to Ada R. Byler at whose home he died, Lydia married to Joni F. Byler, Dewittsville, New York, Eli married to Rebecca Byler, Mercer, Pa. R.1, Mary married to Wallace C. Byler, Dewittsville, New York, David married to Naomi Byler, New Wilmington, R.1., Barbara married to Levi E. Swartzentruber, New Wilmington, R.2. Ben, Mercer, R.1. Also 2 daughters preceded him, a daughter in infancy and Leah first wife of Eli Y. Byler, also leaves 31 grandchildren and 135 great grandchildren.

Preached by Chris R. Kurtz. Casket carriers were Jonathan J. Byer, Andy S. Mast, Andy U. Byler and Dan U. Byler.

Kurtz, John E. 61 years, 10 months, 29 days, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1. died February 12. Was born March 13, 1923. He had cancer.

Was married to Lizzie G. Wengerd who survives him, also 6 sons and 1 daughter. Jonas married to Susan Miller, Troutville, Pa., Eli married to Marie Sommers, La Farge, Wisconsin, Chris married to Lizzie J. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2, Andy married to Nancy U. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2., Jacob married to Nancy C. Byler, on home farm, Gideon, married to Ada B. Shetler, New Wilmington, R.1. Mattie married to Levi Miller, New Wilmington, R.1. Also leaves 2 brothers, Joe married to Katie C. Byler, New Wilmington, R.1, Andy married to Elsie Byler, Volant R.3, 2 sisters Sarah, widow of Eli C. Byler and Emma married to David U. Byler, both of New Wilmington, R.1, and a number of grandchildren.

Preached by Dan J. Byler in the house and by David A. Kurtz in the shop. Casket carriers were Menno Troyer, Andy J. Byler, Edwin D. Lee and Mose S. Troyer.

Lee, Mary A. (Kauffman), Boonsville, Missouri, was born April 21, 1932, died January 13, age 52 years, 8 months and 23 days. She was married to Christian A. Lee. December 1, 1960. Lived in matrimony 24 years, 1 month, 13 days.

Leaves to mourn her departure, her sorrowing husband, 4 sons and 3 daughters. Naomi 21, Andrew 20, Catherine 18, Albert 17, Eli 15, Elizabeth 13, and Noah 11. Also father Andrew J. Kauffman of Hazleton, Iowa and 4 brothers and 5 sisters.

She was preceded in death by 2 sons Daniel oldest son who lived 2 hours, Henry age 5 month and 8 days. And her mother Naomi E. (Gingerich) Kauffman. The Family wishes to thank the neighbors and friends, who so kindly helped in the time of her sickness and after her death. And for cards, letters, words of encouragement and donations.

Mast, Dan N. Partridge, Kansas died February 25, 1985, after a short illness. He was born December 20, 1907 at Hutchinson, Kansas where he lived all his life.

Survivors are 3 brothers and 1 sister. Roman, John, Fred, and Sadie all of Hutchinson, Kansas. One sister Fanny Wagler preceded him in death.

Mast, Ida Mae Mast, 60, of R. R. 1, Topeka died Friday, January 26, in Goshen General Hospital following an illness of two months. She was born in Middlebury,

September 17, 1924, the daughter of Chris J. M. and Abbie Miller. She was married April 26, 1953, to Sam Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are 6 daughters, Mrs. Orva E. (Esther) Miller of Topeka; Mrs. Lloyd (Katie) Miller and Mrs. Marion (LeAnna) Kauffman, both of Middlebury and Mrs. James (Wilma) Mast and Mrs. David (Mary Ellen) Beachy, both of Goshen, and Mrs. Emmanuel (Esther) Miller of Half-way, Missouri; five brothers, Elmer Miller of Phoenix, Arizona, John Miller of Nappanee, Obie Miller of Bristol, Omer Miller of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, and Chris Miller of Goshen, and three grandchildren. A daughter preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Monday at the Ervin A. Bontrager home with the Rev. Noah Miller and the Rev. LaVern Lambright officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery.

Miller, Ammon H., 65

died on the morning of the 16th near Garland Pa, enroute to a funeral in Lawrence County, Pa. of Ben R. Byler. Was born April 1, 1919 at Reno, Kansas, a son of David and Cathie A. Miller, was married to the former Verna Mast on November 7, 1940. They moved to this area (Conewango, New York) 34 years ago from New Wilmington, Pa.

Besides his wife, he is survived by two sons, Samuel at home and Roman of N. W. Pa. Eight daughters Mrs. Jacob (Mattie) Byler, Mrs. David (Edna) Miller at Conewango Valley Route, Miss Rosa R. and Miss Anna A. of the home. Mrs. Samuel (Elizabeth) Miller of Conewango Valley Rt. Miss (Clara A) Miller also at home. Mrs. Harvey (Verna) Byler, Mrs. Dan (Ada) Byler of N.W. Pa., his mother of Dover, Delaware. Five brothers and eight sisters, and 34 grandchildren. He was preceded in death by a daughter Barbara.

Services were held at 12 o'clock Monday at Home, etc. Buried in N.E. Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Preacher John D. (Clara) Miller died in Doctors hospital after a brief illness. Funeral was Thursday February 18.

Miller, Jake D. C., 66 of Bundysburg Rd., Middlefield died November 15, 1984 at Geauga Community Hospital following a lingering illness. He was born January 8, 1918 in Middlefield and lived here all his life. He retired after working 30 years as a mill operator at Johnson Rubber County.

He married Elizabeth Byler on August 16, 1941 who survives. He is also survived by his sons; Bill and John of Middlefield, and daughters; Mrs. Joe (Edna) Fisher, Mrs. Jake (Lydiann) Byler, both of Spartensburg, Pa. Mrs. Dan J. (Laura) Miller, Mrs. Jonas (Sally) Stutzman, both of Middlefield; 30 grandchildren; 1 great grandchild; 4 brothers, Andy, Dan, Ervin and Rudy, sisters Ella Fisher, Emma Weaver, and Viola Hostetler. All of Middlefield and Mary Kuhns of Plain City. Burial was at Wilcox Road Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. John D. (Clara) 70, of R1 Wilmot, Ohio died February 18, in the Doctors Hospital of Heart Trouble. Born October 2, 1914, to Dan E. and Mary Ann (Miller) Hershberger.

In addition to her husband whom she married December 26, 1935 are 7 daughters, Mrs. Raymond (Mary) Miller of R2 Apple Creek, Mrs. Abe A. (Ada) Yoder of R1 Dundee, Mrs. Ervin S. (Sara) Yoder of R5 Millersburg, Mrs. Harry Y. (Anna) Yoder of R1 Apple Creek, Nettie Miller of the home, Mrs. Eli L. (Alma) Miller of Star Route, Millersburg and Mrs. Ammon (Martha) Yoder of Fredricksburg, 3 sons, Levi of R1 Dundee, Melvin of R1 Fredericktown and Aden of R1 Wilmot. 1 sister Mrs. Anna Hershberger of R5 Millersburg, 2 brothers Levi and Joe both of R5 Millersburg, and 30 grandchildren. A daughter and a brother died previously.

Services were conducted February 21, by Bishop Jacob J. Keim.

Miller, Lester S., 81 of 8872 Senff Rd. R1, Dundee, Ohio died February 25, from cancer. Born November 17, 1903, a son of Sam J. and Barbara (Kandel) Miller. On December 23, 1926 he married Susan Kurtz, who survives.

Also surviving are 3 daughters, Mrs. Calvin (Nettie) Schlabach of R1 Dundee, Mrs. Freeman (Sarah) Miller of R4 Millersburg,

and Mrs. Sam (Mary) Hershberger of the home. A son Roy of R1 Dundee, 34 grandchildren, 48 great grandchildren, a sister, Mrs. Albert J. (Barbara) Miller of Fredericksburg and 2 brothers, Alvin S. Miller of Shreve and Amos of Apple Creek. 2 daughter, 7 sisters and 2 brothers died previously.

Services were conducted February 28, by Bishop Ervin A. Weaver, Bishop Dan G. Troyer and Bishop Isaac I. Miller.

Miller, Roman E., age 91 died in the Bremen Hospital where he was a patient for 4 months. Born October 7, 1893 in Newton County. He was married to Mattie Yoder November 19, 1915. She died February 18, 1981.

Surviving are 4 daughters. Mrs. Abe (Ruby) Mast. Mrs. Isaac (Katie) Mullet. Mrs. Owen (Eleanor) Yoder. All of Nappanee and Mrs. Kenneth (Lydia Mae) Yoder of Bremen. Also 5 sons. Tobias R., Marvin D., and Roman Jr. of Nappanee. Alvin R. of Wakarusa and Edward R. of Shipshewana, 31 grandchildren, 49 great grandchildren. Also a sister, Mrs. Abner (Lydia) Miller of Rensselaer. 2 brothers and 4 sisters preceded him in death.

Preaching was done by Harvey Stutzman, Harry Stutzman and Mahlon Bontrager at the Tobias Miller Home. And Albert Graber and Tobias Borkholder at the Marvin Slabaugh home. Buried in the Weldy Cemetery.

Miller, Roy A. 51, of 9797 Lautenschlager Rd, R1 Apple Creek, Ohio died February 13, at Aultman Hospital in Canton from a rare blood disease. He was born September 29, 1933, to Mrs. Katie (Erb) Miller and the late Andy Y. Miller. On December 9, 1952, he married Elva J. Troyer, who survives.

Also surviving are 3 daughters, Mrs. Andrew M. (Lena) Troyer of Apple Creek and Ida and Ada, both of the home; 2 sons, Paul of the home and Joe of Apple Creek; 8 grandchildren; 5 sisters, Mrs. Mose (Elizabeth) Troyer of Fresno, Mrs. Levi P. (Anna) Hershberger of Big Prairie, Mrs. Ammon (Fannie) Hershberger of Orrville, Mrs. Dan (Katie) Miller of Apple Creek and Mrs. David W. (Clara) Troyer of Apple Creek and 3 brothers; Yost of Orrville, Mose of Apple Creek and Sam of Shreve. A brother died previously.

Services were held February 15, by Bishop David Troyer.

Miller, Sam T. (Mennonite), age 90 died February 18th, 1985. He was the last of the Uriah Miller Family. He was born in Missouri at the times there was an Amish Settlement in Missouri in about 1886 to 1906

Shetler, Emma J., 62 years, 6 months, 5 days, New Wilmington, Pa. R.2.

died February 1, was born July 26, 1922. She was a daughter of John B. and Annie M. Byler, both deceased. Had a cerebral hemorrhage. Was married to Jacob N. Shetler who died a number of years ago.

She leaves 12 children all living at Conewango Valley, New York, except 4. Lovina and Mary Ann at home with their mother, Susie at home at Edwin D. Lees and Rudy at Levi F. Bylers. 4 brothers, Sam, John, Jonathan, and Amos all of New Wilmington area, 1 sister Maryann, wife of Erwin U. Byler, Smicksburg, Pa. 3 Aunts, 1 Uncle, cousins.

Funeral services were held at her brother Johns on Sunday forenoon then a chartered bus took casket and relatives to Conewango Valley, New York where services were held in afternoon and was buried beside her husband.

Smucker, Mrs. Sarah, 67, Narvon, Pa. died Wednesday, February 13, at the Ephrata Community Hospital after a brief illness. She left 93 survivors. Her husband, the late Amos B. Smucker, died in 1968. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Joseph E. and Sally Stoltzfus Stoltzfus.

Surviving are six sons: Joseph and David S., both of East Earl R2; Benue M. and Elmer B., both of Narvon R1; and Amos J. and Jonas S. both of Narvon R2; and seven daughters: Rachel S., wife of Christ K. Stoltzfus, Spring Mills; Katie S., wife of Abner S. King, Gordonville; Sally S., wife of Amos E. Beiler, Narvon R2; Mary S., wife of Ivan K. Stoltzfus, Narvon R1; Rebecca S., wife of Christ M. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand R1; Miriam S., wife of Aaron S. King, Honey Brook R2; and Barbara S., wife of Elmer E. King,

Kinzers R1.

Also surviving are 69 grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren; two brothers, Amos M. Stoltzfus and Gideon B. Stoltzfus, both of Bird-in-Hand; and seven sisters; Barbara, wife of Samuel R. Stoltzfus, and Rebecca, wife of Benjamin Stoltzfus, both of Mechanicsville, Maryland; Katie, wife of Samuel K. Stoltzfus, Rachel, wife of Daniel Miller, and Annie Stoltzfus, all of Bird-in-Hand; and Ada, wife of Amos L. Stoltzfus, and Lavina, wife of Jesse L. Stoltzfus, both of Honey Brook.

Schmucker, Katie, daughter of Edward J. and Edith (Schrock) Schmucker, was born February 5, 1983, died February 10, age 2 years, 5 days.

Leaves Father, mother, 5 sisters - Emma, Elmina, Freda, Laura, and Clara. Two brothers - Mervin and Ezra, all at home. Paternal Grandfather John Schmucker and stepmother Lovina Schmucker of Medford, Wisconsin, and maternal grandfather, Andy J. Schrock of Lagrange, Indiana. Death was by natural causes of possible pneumonia and other complications.

Services were held by Wallace H. Hershberger and Ora A. Graber of home church; and Ivan Schmucker of Kingston, Wisconsin. Lieder by Monroe Yoder of home church. Funeral at the home. Pallbearers David Bontrager, and Dennis Yoder.

Stoltzfus, Daniel F., 81 Gap R1 died Saturday, February 23, at his home in Salisbury Township. Death was unexpected but was from natural causes. He was a retired laborer. Born in Salisbury Township, he was a son of the late David L. and Katie Fisher Stoltzfus.

He is survived by two sisters, Katie, Narvon R2, and Hannah, wife of Gideon Fisher, Myerstown.

Troyer, Mrs. Levi A. (Ada) Troyer, 74, of Rt. 3 Fresno died from an apparent heart attack, Friday, February 1, at her home. A daughter of the late Benjamin J. and Fannie (Yoder) Yoder. Was preceded in death by her first husband. Albert N. Stutzman, 1 daughter, 1 sister and 3 brothers.

In addition to her husband, whom she married November 17, 1970. She is survived by 4 daughters and 4 sons. Mrs. John J. C. (Fannie) Yoder. Mrs. Melvin L. (Amanda) Miller and Melvin A., Henry A. and Levi A. Stutzman all of Rt.1 Baltic. Mrs. Dan N. D. (Ella) Yoder of Rt. 4. Mrs. Henry J. (Dena) Yoder of Rt. 3. and Roman A. Stutzman of Star Route, Millersburg. 4 step daughters and 3 step sons. Mrs. Dan B. (Fannie) Troyer of Rt 3 Fresno. Mrs. Abe A. (Mary) Raber. Mrs. Crist U. (Ada) Miller, Mrs. David A. (Amanda) Raber and Ben L. Troyer of Rt 4. Melvin L. of Star Route and Emanuel L., all of Millersburg. 5 sisters and 1 brother. Mrs. Roman S. (Katieann) Yoder of Fresno Rt. 3. Mrs. John F. (Elizabeth) Raber of Rt. 1 Baltic, Mrs. Neal C. (Mary) Miller, and Henry B. Yoder of Rt. 1 Sugercreek, Mrs. Wm. W. (Amanda) Hochstetler of Dundee Rt. and Mrs. Eli A. (Edna) Hershberger of Rt. 5 Millersburg. 45 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren.

Services were held Tuesday February 5, at residence. Bishop Emanuel D. Miller officiating. Burial in Barkman Cemetery.

Yoder, Mrs. Leah 69 died Monday, February 25, at her home. Born December 8, 1905. She married Rudy Yoder in November 1937.

She is survived by her husband and 11 children. Enos, Joseph, and Malinda (Mrs. Dan S. Yoder) all of Geurnsy County, Ohio. Lydiann (Mrs. Levi L. Hershberger) of Wayne County, Ohio, Samuel of Medina County, Ohio and Rachel (Mrs. Eli J. Swartzentruber) Elizabeth (Mrs. Joe D. Hostetler) John, Joni, Eli and Menno all of here.

Funeral to be February 28.

* * *

HOMeward BOUND

A silent ship went out to sea
Just after midnight's hour,
But before it pulled its anchor,
It plucked a favorite, blooming flower.

It sailed over the ripples
 Toward a shining dawn
 As it left a saddened group
 Who whispered, "He's gone, he's gone!"
 On the other shore awaiting
 Stands a group of happy loved ones,
 Who with joy will sight the ship
 And shout, "He comes, he comes!"
 Though 'twas hard to say good-bye
 To our tired, weary one,
 To God's will we now submit,
 And say, "Well done, well done!"

* * *

MIGRATIONS

Leslie A. Millers moved from Kokomo, Indiana to Riverside (Kalona) Iowa February 23.

Raymond F. Chupps from Kokomo, Indiana, moved to where Leslie A. Millers vacated which is 1 mile South and 1 mile east of Amboy on St. Rd. 18, February 25.

Sam (Amos) Gingerichs are moving from Cashton, Wisconsin to Blair, also Jonas (Monroe) Miller. Chris Kempfs and family and Joseph (Will) Kempf are moving to Pine City, Minnesota this spring.

Urial Miller family moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Dublin, Texas October 17, 1984. Ivan Kauffmans moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Dublin, Texas in December 1984, both families to work on dairy farms.

William and Nina L. Bontrager and 5 children from Windsor, Missouri to Kalona, Iowa February 27th.

Isreal Stoltzfus and family from Lancaster moved in to our Community. February 20th, Path Valley, Pennsylvania.

Jake K. and Delila Schwartz from Norfolk, New York to Conneautville, Pa. Feb. 4.

John C. and Fannie Miller from Norfolk, New York to Conneautville, Pa. Feb. 5.

Josiah and Lizzie Eicher from Norfolk, New York to Conneautville, Pa. Feb. 12.

Elmer L. and Saloma (Mast) moved from Fryburg, Pa. to Union City, Pa. Dec. 21.

* * * * *

MIGRATIONS

Of 1984 — Compiled by C. J. Stoltzfus

Beachey, Daniel R., Amherst, Wis. to Wautoma, Wis. Oct.
 Beachey, Dan S., Clark, Mo. to Prairie Home, MO. May
 Beachey, Eli, Medford, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. Apr. 10
 Beachey, Henry S., Dover, Del. to Marion, Ky. Mar. 14
 Beachey, Mose, Fairbank, Ia. to Amherst, Wis. Oct. 18
 Beachey, Pre. Will, Dover, Del. to Marion, Ky. Mar. 14
 Beachey, Aaron, Amherst, Wis. to Wautoma, Wis. Nov. 7
 Beechey, Dan M., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. May 16
 Beechey, Eli, Hardin, O. to Stockport, O. Nov. 20
 Beechey, John, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich.
 Beechey, John D., Kenton, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Mar. 14
 Beechey, Perry L., Kenton, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Feb. 29
 Beiler, Andy, Clarita, Okla. to Dublin, Tex. Oct.
 Beiler, Ephraim E., Rebersburg, Pa. to Lanc. Co. Pa. Apr 2
 Bontrager, David S., Buchanan Co., Ia. to Cashton, Wis. Apr 13

Bontrager, Ervin U., Bowling Green, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. Apr.
 Bontrager, Joni, McIntire, Ia. to Anabel, Mo. Mar. 10
 Bontrager, Joni J., Anabel, Mo. to McIntire, Ia. Dec. 11
 Bontrager, Melvin, Tex. to Haven, Kan. May 8
 Bontrager, Merlin, Jamesport, Mo. to Dublin, Tex. Jan.
 Bontrager, Merlin, Dublin, Tex. to Haven, Kan. May
 Bontrager, Ura, Bowling Green, Mo. to Bronson, Mich. Aug. 30
 Bontrager, William J., Haven, Kan. to Kingston, Wis. May 2
 Bontrager, William J., Kingston, Wis. to Haven, Kan. Dec. 3
 Bontrager, William, Windsor, Mo. to Kalona, Ia.
 Borntrager, Amos B., Medford, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Apr 23
 Borntrager, Chris P., Amherst, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Nov 11
 Borntrager, Daniel B., Buchanan Co. Ia. to Wilton, Wis. Mar 21
 Borntrager, Daniel D., Nunnely, Tenn. to Bronson, Mich. Oct.
 Borntrager, Eli A., Anabel, Mo. to Prairie Home, Mo. Apr. 18
 Borntrager, Eli A., Huntington, Tenn. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec. 13
 Borntrager, Emanuel J., Riceville, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Nov 15
 Borntrager, Enos P., Amherst, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Apr. 3
 Borntrager, Felty L., Blair, Wis. to Gonzales, Tex. Mar.
 Borntrager, Joe E., Cashton, Wis. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 13
 Borntrager, Joe F., ??? to Wautoma, Wis. Mar.
 Borntrager, Jonas, Medford, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Sept. 19
 Borntrager, Levi A., Blair, Wis. to Tex. June
 Borntrager, Levi A., to Wautoma, Wis. Mar.
 Borntrager, Levi J., Milton, Ia. to Augusta, Wis.
 Borntrager, Mose M., LaPlata, Mo. to Nunely, Tenn. May 12
 Borntrager, Noah H., Nunnely, Tenn. to Huntingdon, Tenn. Mar. 22
 Borntrager, Noah P., Hewitt, Minn. to Pine City, Minn. Mar. 21
 Borntrager, Noah R., Augusta, Wis. to Amherst, Wis.
 Borntrager, Phineas, Amherst, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Apr. 13
 Borntrager, Sam P., Haven, Kan. to Middlebury, Ind. Nov.
 Brenneman, Bish. John, Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. July 2
 Brenneman, Paul, Fredericktown, O. to Rexford, Mont. Nov. 14
 Burkholder, Levi, Granton, Wis. to Ind. April
 Byler, Allen, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis.
 Byler, Allen S., Watsontown, Pa. to Dover, Del. May 8
 Byler, Chris H., Lawrence Co. Pa. to Stockton, N.Y. Mar. 7
 Byler, Dea. Sam K., St. Marys Co. Md. to Clymer, N.Y. Mar 21
 Byler, Delbert, Cantril, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Apr. 3
 Byler, Eli, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. April 3
 Byler, Harvey E., New Wilmington, Pa. to Belfast, N.Y. Mar 28
 Byler, Jake, Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. July 5
 Byler, Jake, Marshfield, Mo. to Kalona, Ia. May 9
 Byler, Jake S., New Wilmington, Pa. to Mercer, Pa.
 Byler, Joe, Bowling, Tex. to Cleburne, Tex. Dec. 10
 Byler, Joe, Dover, Del. to Stanwood, Mich. July
 Byler, Joe, Holmesville, O. to Tex. June 14
 Byler, Joe, Winfield, Pa. to Reedsville, Pa.
 Byler, John, Spartansburg, Pa. to Fredericksburg O. Feb. 29
 Byler, Jonas E., Smicksburg, Pa. to Stockton, N.Y. Mar. 6
 Byler, Lester M., Geauga Co., O. to Spartansburg, Pa. May 2
 Byler, Mahlon A., Parkman, O. to Andover, O. Dec. 21
 Byler, Mervin R., Geauga Co., O. to Carroll Co., O. Dec. 12
 Byler, Robert A., Parkman, O. to Andover, O. Dec. 21
 Chupp, Levi, LaPlata, Mo. to Kingston, Wis. Apr. 13
 Chupp, Ura, Charlotte, Mich. to Stephenville, Tex. Nov. 15
 Coblentz, Ben D., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Oct. 24
 Coblentz, Eli, Mercer, Pa. to Clymer, N.Y.
 Detweiler, Freeman, Charlotte, Mich. to Tex.
 Detweiler, Jacob N., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Friendship, NY Mar. 21
 Detweiler, John, Marion, Ky. to Stephenville, Tex. Dec. 31
 Detweiler, Owen W., Geauga Co., O. to Fredericktown, O. Feb. 22
 Eash, Mervin, Rexford, Mont. to Ind. Nov. 6
 Eicher, Amos W., Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Piketon, O. Aug 8
 Eicher, Paul, Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. to Piketon, O. Aug. 8
 Eicher, Sam J., Salem, Ind. to Adams Co., Ind.
 Esh, Amos, Dauphin Co., Pa. to Leola, Pa. Mar. 30
 Esh, Emanuel, Franklin Co., Pa. to Georgetown, Pa. Apr.
 Farmwald, Alvin, Troutville, Pa. to Jasper, N.Y.
 Farmwald, Jake, Troutville, Pa. to Jasper, N.Y.

Fisher, John, Lanc. Co. Pa. to Franklin Co. Pa. Mar. 13
 Fisher, Sam, Franklin Co. Pa. to Lanc. Co. Pa. Apr.
 Fisher, Willie, Catawissa, Pa. to Gratz, Pa. Apr.
 Gingerich, Andy F., Wadena, Minn. to Boling, Tex. Oct.
 Gingerich, Emanuel E., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13

Gingerich, Emanuel U., Freeport, O. to Lodi, O. Nov. 1
 Gingerich, Joe D., Clare, Mich. to Canton, Minn. Sept.
 Gingerich, Robert, Carroll Co., to Geauga Co., O. May 9
 Girod, August, Montgomery, Mich. to Salem, Ind. Sept. 12
 Girod, Daniel A., Branch Co., Mich. to Salem, Ind. Nov. 17
 Girod, Jacob A., Branch Co., Mich. to Salem, Ind. Nov. 17
 Girod, Jesse A. Berne, Ind. to Reading, Mich. Jan. 25
 Glick, Elmer, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Apr.
 Graber, Levi, Norfolk, N.Y. to Quincy, Mich. May 22
 Graber, Lester F., Bronson, Mich. to Nunnely, Tenn. Dec. 18
 Graber, Paul, Holmes Co., O. to Jamesport, Mo. Feb.
 Graber, Phillip, Holmes Co., O. to Stephenville, Tex. Jan. 19
 Hershberger, Andy, Randolph, N.Y. to Troutville, Pa. Sept. 3
 Hershberger, Edward, Caston, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. Dec. 27
 Hershberger, Eli, Dover, Del. to Andover, O. Apr. 28
 Hershberger, Floyd, LaPlata, Mo. to Kingston, Wis. Jan. 13
 Hershberger, Gideon, Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. Mar. 29
 Hershberger, James, Hartville, O. to Belle Center, O. Mar. 29
 Hershberger, Jonas M., Sugar Grove, Pa. to Troutville, Pa. Oct. 16

Hershberger, William J., Stockport, O. to Chesterhill, O.
 Hertzler, Jonas, Path Valley, Pa. to Lakeside, Ont. Apr. 14
 Hilty, Milo, Nappanee, Ind. to Mio, Mich. May 29
 Hitly, Sammie B., Geneva, Ind. to Seymour, Mo. Mar. 20
 Hochstetler, David, Kenton, O. to Blanchard, Mich. May 18
 Hochstetler, Noah, to Huntingdon, Tenn. Mar. 22
 Hochstetler, Willie M., Hewitt, Minn. to Pine City, Minn. Apr. 25

Hostetter, Bill, Dundee, O. to Jamesport, Mo. Feb. 28
 Hostetler, Dan J., Ethridge, Tenn. to Lodi, O. Mar. 8
 Hostetler, Eli E., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Friendship, NY, Apr. 24
 Hostetler, Mahlon, Conewango Valley, NY to Cambridge Springs, Pa. July 10
 Hostetler, Noah H., Barrs Mills, O. to Huntingdon, Tenn. Mar. 23

Hostetler, William, Jamesport, Mo. to Guthrie, Ky. Dec. 15
 Hostetler, Willis, Guthrie, Ky. to Townville, Pa. Dec. 4
 Kauffman, Ben, Holmes Co., O. to New Holland, Pa. June 14
 Kauffman, Elmer Jr. Shipshewanna, Ind. to Green, O. Oct. 20
 Kauffman, Ivan, Jamesport, Mo. to Stephenville, Tex. Dec. 15
 Keim, David E., Haven, Kan. to Hutchinson, Kan. Nov.
 Kemp, Jacob M., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Mar. 2
 King, John, Lanc. Co. Pa. to Green Park, Pa. Mar. 2
 King, Pre. Daniel, Newburg, Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. Mar. 28
 Klarr, Joe, Ethridge, Tenn. to Ashland, O. Jan. 25
 Kramer, Vernon, Jamesport, Mo. to Dublin, Tex. Feb. 1
 Kurtz, Christ, Path Valley, Pa. to St. Marys Co., Md. Mar. 28
 Kurtz, Harvey, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Nov. 1
 Lambright, Ammon, Amherst, Wis. to Tomah, Wis. Apr.
 Lambright, Harley, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Mio, Mich.
 Lee, Henry J., Smicksburg, Pa. to Mayville, N.Y. Feb.
 Lee, Henry J., Mayville, N.Y. to Smicksburg, Pa. June 25
 Lee, Willie, Snyder Co. Pa. to Piketon, O. Feb. 20
 Lehman, Ora, Stephenville, Tex. to Goshen, Ind. Oct. 20
 Mast, Ammon A., Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Nov. 28
 Mast, Amos, Kenton, O. to Greenwood, Wis. Apr. 18
 Mast, Christ, Wayne Co. O. to Guys Mills, Pa. Mar. 8
 Mast, Daniel J., Dover, Del. to LeRaysville, Pa. May 10
 Mast, Demas, Kidron, O. to Bergholz, O. Nov. 9
 Mast, Jacob Y., Dover, Del. to Andover, O. Aug. 24
 Mast, John, Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis.
 Mast, Mose F., LaPlata, Mo. to Amherst, Wis. Nov.
 Mast, Raymond A., Dover, Del. to Marion, Ky. Aug. 21
 Miller, Andy H., Wayne Co., O. to Guernsey Co., O. Feb. 14
 Miller, Andy, Milton, Ia. to Clarita, Okla. Mar. 24
 Miller, Clemens J., Medford, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. June 27
 Miller, Daniel Jr., Belle Center, O. to Aylmer, Ont. June 19

Miller, Dannie H., Orange Co., Ind. to Waterford, O.
 Miller, David J. L., Bertha, Minn. to Blair, Wis.
 Miller, Edwin J., Medford, Wis. to Pine City, Minn. May 8
 Miller, Eli, Reed City, Mich. to Rockstream, NY Sept. 18
 Miller, Ezra, Dublin, Tex. to Dekalb, Tex. Feb. 24
 Miller, Ezra, Dekalb, Tex. to Dublin, Tex. July 20
 Miller, Felty J., Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. Mar. 27
 Miller, Harold, Kalona, Ia. to Crofton, Ky. Nov.
 Miller, Henry D., Orange Co., Ind. to Waterford, O.
 Miller, Joe J. S., Geauga Co. O. to Carrollton, O. Apr. 25
 Miller, Joe P., Carroll Co. O. to Burton, O. Oct. 20
 Miller, Joe W., Dover, Del. to Stanwood, Mich. Aug. 1
 Miller, John H., Orange Co., Ind. to Cutler, O.
 Miller, John J. Jr., Geauga Co., O. to Mio, Mich.
 Miller, John J., Spartansburg, Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. May 2
 Miller, Jonas F., Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. May 1
 Miller, Jonas L., Nappanee, Ind. to Dublin, Tex. Sept. 1
 Miller, Lester S., Orange Co., Ind. to Marietta, O.
 Miller, Levi D., Smicksburg, Pa. to Spartansburg, Pa. Mar. 2
 Miller, Lonnie, Stephenville, Tex. to Clarita, Okla. Dec. 7
 Miller, Marvin, Sherman, NY. to Geauga Co., O. June 9
 Miller, Melvin, Holmes Co. O. to Stephenville, Tex. Oct. 18
 Miller, Min. Andy, Holmes Co. O. to Fredericktown, O. Mar. 6
 Miller, Mervin, Milton, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Mar. 20
 Miller, Mrs. Mel, Clymer, NY. to Geauga Co. O. Mar. 21
 Miller, Mrs. Wm., Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 21
 Miller, Pre. Owen, Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Apr. 6
 Miller, Raymond, Buchanan Co. Ia. to Granton, Wis. Oct. 9
 Miller, Reuben E., Orange Co. Ind. to Waterford, O.
 Miller, Sam W., Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 21
 Miller, Simon, Rexford, Mont. to O. Nov. 11
 Miller, Ura, Jamesport, Mo. to Stephenville, Tex. Oct. 15
 Miller, Willard H., Nappanee, Ind. to LaGrange Co. Ind. Dec. 27
 Miller, William M., Stephenville, Tex. to LaGrange Co. Ind. Feb.
 Miller, Yost N., Winesburg, O. to Clare, Mich. Apr. 19
 Mishler, Jr., Kingston, Wis. to Hale, Mich. Sept. 26
 Mullet, Dan J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Oct. 29
 Mullet, Homer, Topeka, Ind. to Kingston, Wis. Mar. 16
 Mullet, Katie, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Wilton, Wis. Mar.
 Mullet, Levi J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Mar. 15
 Mullet, Melvin J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Mar. 7
 Mullet, Pre. Jesse, Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. May 9
 Miller, Mervin, Milton, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Mar. 20
 Miller, Mrs. Mel, Clymer, NY. to Geauga Co. O. Mar. 21
 Miller, Mrs. Wm., Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 21
 Miller, Pre. Owen, Marietta, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Apr. 6
 Miller, Raymond, Buchanan Co. Ia. to Granton, Wis. Oct. 9
 Miller, Reuben E., Orange Co. Ind. to Waterford, O.
 Miller, Sam W., Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Mar. 21
 Miller, Simon, Rexford, Mont. to O. Nov. 11
 Miller, Ura, Jamesport, Mo. to Stephenville, Tex. Oct. 15
 Miller, Willard H., Nappanee, Ind. to LaGrange Co. Ind. Dec. 27
 Miller, William M., Stephenville, Tex. to LaGrange Co. Ind. Feb.
 Miller, Yost N., Winesburg, O. to Clare, Mich. Apr. 19
 Mishler, Jr., Kingston, Wis. to Hale, Mich. Sept. 26
 Mullet, Dan J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Oct. 29
 Mullet, Homer, Topeka, Ind. to Kingston, Wis. Mar. 16
 Mullet, Katie, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Wilton, Wis. Mar.
 Mullet, Levi J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Mar. 15
 Mullet, Melvin J., Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. Mar. 7
 Mullet, Pre. Jesse, Mercer, Pa. to Woodhull, N.Y. May 9
 Nissley, Clemens, Watsontown, Pa. to Guys Mills, Pa. Apr. 17
 Nissley, Ervin C., Watsontown, Pa. to Dundee, N. Y. Apr. 18
 Nissley, Ervin C., Dundee, N.Y. to Watsontown, Pa. Sept. 14
 Peachey, Bennie, Mercersburg, Pa. to Muncy, Pa. Apr. 5
 Plank, Elmer, New Glarus, Wis. to Evansville, Wis. Jan.
 Ropp, LaVern, Kalona, Ia. to Hicksville, O. Mar. 14
 Schlabach, Andy, Heuvelton, N.Y. to Canton, Minn. Nov. 28
 Schmucker, Dan, Geauga Co., O. to Clymer, N.Y. Sept. 1
 Schmucker, Daniel, Kingston, Wis. to Amherst, Wis. Apr. 13
 Schmucker, Delbert, Bloomfield, Ia. to Ludington, Mich. Apr. 3
 Schmucker, Marvin, Bronson, Mich. to LaGrange Co. Ind. Dec. 13
 Schwartz, Andy A., Buchanan Co. Ia. to Steuben Co. Ind. May 11

Schwartz, Eli, Buchanan Co., Ia. to Hamilton, Ind. May 26
 Schwartz, Jacob W., Branch Co. Mich. to Salem, Ind. Sept. 12
 Schwartz, Menno, Berne, Ind. to Kendallville, Ind. May
 Schwartz, Noah J. N., Berne, Ind. to Kendallville, Ind. May
 Schwartz, Ruben Jr., Spartansburg, Pa. to Fredericktown, O.
 Nov. 14
 Schwartz, Ruben, Spartansburg, Pa. to Fredericktown, O. Feb.
 29
 Shetler, Abe, Huntingdon, Tenn. to Marion, Ky. Oct.
 Shetler, Andy, Union City, Pa. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Aug 6
 Shetler, Dan, to Union City, Pa. Apr. 10
 Shetler, David N., Snyder Co., Pa. to Troutville, Pa. Nov.
 Shetler, Mose N., Six Lakes, Mich. to Union City, Pa. Apr. 23
 Shetler, Bish. Rudy, Fryburg, Pa. to Cambridge Springs, Pa.
 Apr. 23
 Shrock, Alvin, Atlantic, Pa. to Prattsburg, N.Y. July
 Shrock, Christ E., Riceville, Ia. to Wilton, Wis. Apr. 25
 Shrock, David, Pulaski, Tenn. to Amherst, Wis. Nov.
 Shrock, Eli, Gonzales, Tex. to Altheimer, Ark. Oct. 4
 Shrock, Gideon, Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. Mar. 29
 Shrock, John M., Bowling Green, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. Apr.
 Shrock, Marvin, Barrs Mills, O. to Rosebush, Mich. May 23
 Shrock, Perry, Pulaski, Tenn. to Amherst, Wis. Nov.
 Slaubaugh, Amos A., Clare, Mich. to Canton, Minn. Sept.
 Slaubaugh, Andy E., Holmes Co., O. to Fryburg, Pa.
 Slaubaugh, Jacob A., Clare, Mich. to Canton, Minn. Sept.
 Smucker, David, Witmer, Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa. Mar. 30
 Smucker, Jonathan, Green Park, Pa. to Holtwood, Pa. Mar. 1
 Stoll, Amos J., Montgomery, Ind. to Hicksville, O. May
 Stoltzfus, Ben, Franklin Co., Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. Feb. 29
 Stoltzfus, John E., Bloomsburg, Pa. to Lanc. Co., Pa. Dec.
 Stoltzfus, Menno, Madisonburg, Pa. to Loganton, Pa. Nov.
 Stutzman, Benjie, Fryburg, Pa. to Cambridge Springs, Pa. Apr.
 12
 Stutzman, Dea. John J., Norwich, Ont. to Cambridge Springs,
 Pa. Apr. 17
 Stutzman, Emery, Orange Co., Ind. to Fairchild, Wis. Jan. 11
 Stutzman, Emery, Fairchild, Wis. to Marietta, O. Mar. 2
 Stutzman, John Henry, Clarita, Okla. to Dublin, Tex. June 1
 Swartzentruber, Dan E., Gladwin, Mich. to Canton, Minn. Dec 8
 Swartzentruber, Em. A., Wayne Co., O. to Medina Co., O. Feb 16
 Swartzentruber, Jacob, Fredericksburg, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y.
 Mar. 8
 Troyer, Amos D., Prattsburg, N.Y. to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.
 Oct. 20
 Troyer, Amzie D., Prattsburg, N.Y. to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.
 Nov. 20
 Troyer, Atlee, Mifflintown, Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa.
 Troyer, Bish. Ben, Cleburne, Tex. to Dublin, Tex. July
 Troyer, Daniel D., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Apr 26
 Troyer, John H., Norfolk, N.Y. to Beaver Springs, Pa. Apr. 14
 Troyer, Mahlon M. Jr., Spatansburg, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. Aug.
 28
 Troyer, Mrs. Ben, Prattsburg, N.Y. to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa.
 Dec. 16
 Wagler, Gideon, Chesley, Ont. to Milverton, Ont. June
 Weaver, Amos E., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Apr. 12
 Weaver, Ervin L., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Mar. 7
 Weaver, John, Gladwin, Mich. to Ashland, O. Mar. 14
 Wengerd, Ben D., to Black Creek, N.Y. Mar. 2
 Wengerd, Harvey, Holmes Co., O. to Aylmer, Ont. Aug. 14
 Wengerd, Mose G., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Black Creek, N.Y. Mar.
 14
 Wiley, David B., Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. May 7
 Yoder, Alfred, Danville, O. to Charlotte, Mich. Nov. 27
 Yoder, Allen, Jamesport, Mo. to Stephenville, Tex. Feb. 3
 Yoder, Andrew J. B., New Bedford, O. to Blanchard, Mich. Sept.
 20
 Yoder, Andy E., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Andy M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Andy, Ia. to Rexford, Mont. April
 Yoder, Ben E., Clark, O. to Ashland, O. Mar.
 Yoder, Bish. Eli, Sugar Grove, Pa. to Belfast, N.Y. Oct.

Yoder, Calvin, Amherst, Wis. to Bronson, Mich. May 1
 Yoder, Chris Y., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Feb. 10
 Yoder, Daniel M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Dan S., Clymer, N.Y. to Geauga Co., O. Mar. 29
 Yoder, Eli R., Reedsville, Pa. to McClure, Pa. Mar.
 Yoder, Eli R., Freeport, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y. Nov.
 Yoder, Eli Jr., Bowling Green, Mo. to Glasgow, Ky. Feb. 10
 Yoder, Em. M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Enos A., Ethridge, Tenn. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec.
 Yoder, Felty, Clark, Mo. to Riceville, Ia. Mar. 30
 Yoder, Harley, LaPlata, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. July 18
 Yoder, Henry L., Buchanan Co., Ia. to Clark, Mo. Mar. 14
 Yoder, Jacob, Six Lakes, Mich. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Apr.
 Yoder, Jay, Garnett, Kan. to Marshfield, Mo. Sept. 7
 Yoder, Jerry, Prairie Home, Mo. to Apple Creek, O.
 Yoder, Joseph A., Arthur, Ill. to Kokomo, Ind. Aug. 7
 Yoder, Joe J., Belleville, Pa. to Rosebush, Mich. Nov. 27
 Yoder, Joe S., Freeport, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y.
 Yoder, John S., Scottsville, Ky. to Ethridge, Tenn. Oct. 30
 Yoder, John, Sugar Grove, Pa. to Randolph, N.Y.
 Yoder, Joni M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Clare, Mich. Nov.
 Yoder, Levi A., Hewitt, Minn. to Pine City, Minn. May 1
 Yoder, Levi J., Milton, Ia. to Wautoma, Wis. Feb. 29
 Yoder, Mark, Clark, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. Sept. 26
 Yoder, Melvin, Blair, Wis. to Glasgow, Ky. Oct.
 Yoder, Menno P., Kidron, O. to Mabel, Minn. Nov. 16
 Yoder, Milt, Springs, Pa. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Apr.
 Yoder, Michael, Aaronsburg, Pa. to McClure, Pa. Aug. 1
 Yoder, Morris, Riverside, Ia. to Hutchinson, Kan. Mar. 9
 Yoder, Monroe, Amherst, Wis. to Bronson, Mich. Nov. 8
 Yoder, Mosie M., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Noah, Dixon, Mo. to Salem, Ind. Apr. 13
 Yoder, Pete, Marshfield, Mo. to Kalona, Ia. May 9
 Yoder, Pre. Mose A., Ethridge, Tenn. to Cave City, Ky. Dec. 13
 Yoder, Rudy, New Wilmington, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Nov.
 Yoder, William A., Gonzales, Tex. to Jamesport, Mo. Apr. 30
 Yoder, William, Amherst, Wis. to Kingston, Wis. Oct. 3
 Yutzy, Fred, Jamesport, Mo. to Charlotte, Mich. Nov. 27
 Yutzy, Mrs. Laura, Pulaski, Ia. to Buchanan Co., Ia. Mar. 29
 Zehr, Joe, Berne, Ind. to Allen Co., Ind.

1984 had 309 Migrations. 87 more than last year, partly due to the Texas settlements. A new settlement was started at Cave City, Ky. Catawissa, Pa. became extinct, only 2 families had lived there.

C. J. Stoltzfus

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Geneva, Ind. - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

Elizabeth Christner, 97, R2, died February 5, at the Decatur Hospital. Born in LaGrange County, Indiana she was the daughter of the late Simon and Magdalena (Lantz) Miller. She was married to Samuel Christner who died in 1980. For details of family see obit.

Volant, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Expires

John B. Kurtz, 97, R3, died January 27. He was married to Nancy Z. Hostetler who died in 1948. He was a widower for 36 years. For details of the family see obit.

Newport, N. Y. - House Demolished by Fire

The house of Jacob and Lizzie Swarey burned Feb. 7. Lizzie had been up with the baby around midnight and had not noticed anything unusual. About an hour later she was aroused and woke Jacob, who went to check on the crackling sound, and discovered

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CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the fifth chapter of the 176, 5½*8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER V

Our Ancestor Pioneer In In Penns Woods (Pennsylvania)

When Jacob Hertzler arrived in Philadelphia, on September 9, 1749, he must have breathed a sigh of relief — and a prayer of thanksgiving. Here at last, in the land of freedom and plenty! It was well-known in Europe that the noble experiment of Pennsylvania was designed to offer freedom of conscience to Quakers, Anabaptists, Pietists, and other persecuted sects. Those who had already emigrated there had sent back glowing reports of the freedom of conscience allowed and also the opportunities economically to better their circumstances.

As mentioned earlier, it was long believed that the first Amish immigrants to Pennsylvania were widow Barbara Yoder, her 8 sons and 1 daughter. They settled at Crooked Dam, on the Manatawny Creek, in the Oley Valley, in what is now Berks County. Other Amish immigrants kept arriving and settling in the general area of the Northkill Creek, near the Blue Mountains, in what is now Upper Berne township, Berks County. By 1742 there were enough Amish in this settlement that the Provincial Assembly granted them, along with Mennonites and Quakers, the privilege of being naturalized by simple affirmation instead of an oath. These first Amish had no minister, so many of their children were lost to the Amish faith, perhaps this was what prompted some of them to send a missionary call to Jacob Hertzler and invite him to be their minister.

In these beautiful woods below the Blue Mountains, near Hamburg, Pennsylvania, Father Hertzler began his family life anew. He had 46 years behind him in Europe and 37 years ahead of him in America. In Silas Hertzler's HERTZLER-HARTZLER FAMILY HISTORY, the following apt poem appears, describing Father Hertzler:

"He heard God's voice and came;
Brought all he loved across the sea,
To live and work for God and me;
Felled the ungracious oak with horrid toil,
Dragged from the soil
The thrice gnarled roots and stubborn rocks;
With plenty filled the haggard mountain side
And when his work was done, without memorial died."

Tradition tells us that Jacob, the immigrant, wore a long beard; was tall and slender in stature, and with a very bald forehead. He was said to be very sociable and a pleasant con-

versationalist. He spoke the Swiss German dialect. Three of the books that he used and owned have come down to his descendants — a German Froschauer Bible, a German Menno Simon's Book, and a 1748 MARTYR'S MIRROR (printed at Ephrata Cloisters). He was said to be healthy in old age. At 80 he is said to have walked 60 miles in two days in his missionary labors to assist the Amish church near Malvern, in Chester County. He is said to have walked many miles, as well as riding far and near on horseback, spending hours weekly to reach his preaching appointments, besides being a vigorous farmer, laboring hard. He must have been a man of great energy and drive.

Let us follow Jacob Hertzler as he gets off the good ship "St. Andrew," on September 9th, 1749, in Philadelphia harbor. He has had to sign the ship's passenger list, as did all men 16 years of age or older, except those who were already American residents returning from a trip abroad. His signature can still be seen there on the ship list, vigorous and bold, like this:

He would have had to affirm his desire to become a citizen of the province and pledge his loyalty to the royal government of the king of England, again by affirmation, rather than oath.

It was the normal procedure for immigrants to go soon to the land office in Philadelphia and apply for land. The application called for the number of acres, the name of the township and county, and the names of adjoining owners. The Land Records Office in Harrisburg has the following data on Jacob's Application:

"January 9, 1750- Jacob Hertzler, 100 acres more or less, adjoining Christian Yoder and Jacob Yoder in Bearne Twp., Lancaster County."

Since this was only a short four months after his landing, the question has been raised if the Hertzlers had known the two Yoder families in Europe. Land plat maps are still extant showing Jacob Hertzler's neighbors owning land adjoining or near-by. Among his neighbors were:

Benedict Lehman, John Zug, Jacob Koenig, Christian Yoder, Jacob Yoder, Isaac Kauffman, Christian Zug, Jacob Hochstetler, Melchior Detweiler, Christian Stutzman, Hans Stutzman, Jacob Guth, Christian Berkey, Jacob Beiler, Christian Miller, Jacob Berkey, Henry Staley, Jacob Mast, Hans Gnaegi, Johannes Gerber and Jacob Kurtz, Nicholas Holly (or Hooley) was not far away. John Mast was more distant, "across the Blue Hills."

Over the years, other Amish settlers arrived and some moved away.

Paul V. Hostetler, descendant of Jacob Hertzler and careful researcher of the facts about his life, compiled a book entitled "Bishop Jacob Hertzler And His Family." This book gives the exacting detail of land purchases, buildings, wills, township plats, graveyards, tax lists and other vital statistics on which the conclusions about Jacob Hertzler can be made. Silas Hertzler records that Jacob Hertzler's original land warrant, when surveyed, actually amounted to more than 182 acres and with the acquisition gradually of another three warrants over the years, more acreage was added to his estate. But through the whole life story of Jacob Hertzler this one thing is apparent, he was not primarily interested in extending the borders of his farm, BUT IN EXTENDING THE BORDERS OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD. May his descendants always have that same desire!

But now let us consider what kind of land it was to which

Jacob Hertzler was moving. What was pioneering like under the Blue Mountains in Bern township of Berks County? There is no doubt that much of the land was forested and great toil was expended in clearing those forests and putting the ground into crops. Here is a fair description of how the average Americans were practicing "slash-and-burn" cropping:

1748: Peter Kalm, *A TRIP TO AMERICA*, "Agriculture was in a very bad state hereabouts. When a person bought a piece of land, which perhaps had never been plowed since the creation, he cut down part of the wood, tore up the roots, plowed the ground, sowed corn in it, and the first time got a plentiful crop. But the same land being tilled for several years successively, without being manured, it at last must, of course, lose its fertility. Its possessor therefore leaves it fallow, and proceeds to another part of his ground, which he treats in the same manner. Thus he goes on till he has changed a great part of his possessions into cornfields, and by that means deprived the ground of its fertility. ...It being customary here to let the cattle go about the fields and in the woods both day and night, the people cannot collect much dung for manure. ...Weeds spring up in (the fallow land), (and it is difficult) to extirpate them. ...The great richness of the soil, which the first European colonists found here, ...has given rise to this neglect of agriculture."

This European observer put his finger exactly on the thing that caused many American settlers to exhaust their rich land and move on always to new frontiers. But men like Jacob Hertzler had a different style of farming.

Peter Kalm observed the different types of barns built by the Germans, "almost equal to a small church" with stalls for the animals, stables, barnyards, and bankbarn construction. The manure could be collected, the soil could be enriched, crops were rotated, limestone was burned to make lime and feed the pastures, and careful methods of animal husbandry were used. Milk and cheese were produced, mills were built, grain was raised and ground, and the German farmers became more self-sufficient in all things. They had large families, they provided each boy with a farm, and their descendants multiplied as did their flocks and herds.

Even the very houses of the Germans were better built and more substantial than the homes of most English, Scotch-Irish and American Pioneers. The Hans Herr (Mennonite bishop) house in Lancaster County, built in 1719, is a prime example of medieval German stone architecture. It has the central fireplace and chimney, able to warm the whole surrounding house. The English house had a chimney and fireplace at one end of the house and those in the middle or the other end were too cold! The Germans built only temporarily of logs and aimed to build substantial stone houses as soon as they could, with storage cellars and sleeping lofts and rooms for all kinds of home manufactures, producing bread, linen, weaving, raising their own herb gardens, etc. The English farmers often were improvident and dwindled away while the stalwart Dutchmen and Swiss multiplied and prospered.

The Jacob Hertzler homestead was called "Contentment". It is possible even today to visit the area and find the homestead and see a stone house that is probably a successor to the original. It is said to stand very near the old foundation and was rebuilt in part from the stone used in the house erected in 1768. On the west end of the house, near the roof, is the original date stone which states in German: "Built in 1768 by Jacob and Catharine Hertzler for Christian and Elizabeth Hertzler." A small building now used for storage has been pointed out as the original Amish church and school house built on the

20 acres of land donated by the Penn brothers to the Amish church, and later moved near the main house. Jacob Hertzler himself was buried on the home farm, his body resting amid the homely scenes of his 37 years of labor.

To show us what kind of crops and cattle the Swiss pioneers had, we have a 1737 account written by the Swiss settler named Durs Thommen (from Basel, Switzerland). His homestead was located just south of Schaefferstown, about 8 miles southwest of Womelsdorf and thus in the general area where our Jacob farmed. It shows the diversified crops raised by the Swiss German and their industry:

"I and my entire family are vigorous and healthy. ...I have acquired a property of 350 Swiss acres, together with two houses and barns and possess also six horses, 3 colts, 15 head beef cattle, an have also 35 sacks of oats, 46 sacks of wheat, 25 sacks of rye and 23 sacks of corn. Upon this my land I am required to pay only 7 schillings (tax) per year... fulfilling all requirements to the State. We have good liberties in this land, in all matters. There are many sects here, such as— Reformed, Lutheran, AMISH, Seventh day and Sunday Baptists, Mennonites, Pietists, and also Catholics. However the Catholics are not allowed teachers (preaching missionaries). And all nationalities are friendly and helpful to each other, as also the 'wild people' or Indians are very friendly to the civilized people."

When you consider that this Durs Thommen had arrived in America only in 1736, he was not doing too badly for himself as a farmer! (He came on the same ship that brought Melchior Detweiler, Hans Siever, Christian Ruchty and Christian Deppen).

Peter Kalm, the aforementioned Swedish reporter, stated in his *A TRIP TO AMERICA* in 1748, that the abundant fruit of the farms was surprising wealth compared to Europe:

"Near almost every farm was a spacious orchard full of peaches and apple trees, and in some of them the fruit was fallen from the trees in such quantities as to cover nearly the whole surface. Part of it they left to rot, since they could not take it all in and consume it. Wherever we passed by, we were always welcome to go into the fine orchards and gather our hats full of the choicest fruit, without the owner so much as looking after it. Cherry trees were planted near the farms, on the roads, etc."

That our Amish pioneers also had such orchards, we definitely know. In the accounts of the Hochstetler massacre, there appear these descriptions of how they processed their fruit:

"The young people of the Amish settlement of Northkill had returned to their homes from the apple-snitzing and frolic at Jacob Hochstetlers. (— we see here how the Amish did not waste their abundant apple crop but cut it up into slices and dried the slices to preserve them for eating throughout the winter and spring and summer until next year's apples would again be ready). ...[when the Hochstetler family was forced to take refuge in the fruit cellar during the Indian attack, as the house was burning overhead, they splashed apple cider on the smoldering floor boards above them. This shows another way the frugal Amish had preserved the abundant apple crop, processing it into apple cider] ...one young brave had lingered behind to gather ripe peaches." (—from the Hochstetler peach orchard). —from *COALS OF FIRE*, by E. H. Bauman, 1954, pp. 41, 45.

To give a better idea of the substantial possessions accumulated by our Amish forefathers, we will quote here descriptions of the property and belongings of Jacob Mast, who

died in 1808. He was ordained a minister by Jacob Hertzler, and elected bishop in 1788 (two years after the death of Jacob Hertzler). He came as an orphan boy to America on November 3, 1750. He moved from the Northkill area around 1760 to the Conestoga area. He purchased a farm of 170 acres in 1764. He was married to Magdalena Holly and they had 12 children. In his will he specifies what his wife is to inherit and that the rest of his property is left in equal parts of his twelve children. He also lists in the will what he had already given to each of them when they were married. Here are a few examples of his gifts to the children (all listed in his will, from C.Z. Mast's, *A BRIEF HISTORY OF JACOB MAST* 1911):

"June 17th, 1787 my son John Mast got married, and I ...gave on that day to my son—One bed with covers, one chest, two cows and one heifer, one hog, one horse, one saddle, one mattock, one wagon, two sheep and three lambs, five bushels of wheat, one new plow, and also gave him in cash 100 pounds (which was about \$400, but in purchasing power nowadays would be many times that)." Typical of his gifts to the girls was this record:

"November 2, 1783, my daughter Magdalena Mast got married to Christian Zook and I gave her that day 3 pounds in money, one kettle and two crocks, two pans, cooking utensils, spoons, one chisel, one chest, one bed with covers, two sheep and one lamb, five bushels of wheat and one sack, and (later) in money 100 pounds."

Looking over the list of all the gifts and property which Jacob Mast gave or bequeathed, it is apparent that he was prosperous in horses, cattle, sheep, furnishings, utensils, and cash. The cash was usually given with the intent of buying farm land. It is remarked that Jacob and Magdalene Mast's children had strong constitutions, good health, and led temperate, honest Christian lives. During their childhood they were commanded before retiring at night to all repeat the Lord's Prayer together.

Not so many details survive to inform us about Jacob Hertzler's disposition of his wealth but we have already mentioned the stone with the inscription still to be found in the Jacob Hertzler homestead house: "Built in 1768 by Jacob and Catherine Hertzler for Christian and Elizabeth Hertzler." They planned for the children's comfort. Henry Kinzer Landis says: In "*EARLY KITCHENS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS*"

"Every year some of the old houses with their fireplaces are being destroyed, and soon there will be none to remind us of those old days. ...One must regard with gratification how well and effectively our ancestors adjusted themselves to the difficulties they encountered in the new homes; surrounded by wild animals...far from the conveniences of well-settled districts, they prospered nevertheless, while peace and plenty succeeded poverty and peril. However primitive may have been their surroundings, they were still superior to the living conditions of their savage neighbors. With all their hardships they were content and happy in the doing of things, and bringing them to a successful conclusion."

Would you like to give your children a priceless inheritance? Teach them contentment, like our forefathers! It is clear that our forefathers were distinguished for their simplicity of life, their frugality, their industry, their good management of farm and field, and their devotion to God. These Scriptures express their creed of quietness, work and peaceful contentment:

"(Pray for all men); for kings and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. ...And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you; that ye may walk honestly toward them that are without,

and that ye may have lack of nothing. ...But godliness with CONTENTMENT is great gain. For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. And having food and raiment let us be therewith content. ...Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches.. that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate." (1 Tim. 2:1-2; 1 Thess. 4:11-12; 1 Tim. 6:6-8, 17-18).

Old Timers Tell It Like It Was:

Coyningham writes: "All they required was sufficient land from which they could support their families. Teas, coffees, West India sugar, and spiritous liquors were not considered by them either useful or necessary." (The use of tobacco was frowned upon, as a rule, ever since the Strasburg Ordnung of 1607 in Europe.).

The Value Of Self-sufficiency:— love of rural life, raising one's own food, homemade clothing, living within your income, are guidelines to remind us that the purpose of our work is not the raising of crops but the cultivations and perfection of human beings.

The Value of Simplicity:— they chose the frontier with its challenge to simplify the essentials of life. To this day they feel uncomfortable with luxury and vanity and high living.

Found in the reminiscence of an old farmer published in 1787:

"At this time my farm gave me and my whole family a good living on the produce of it, and left me one year with another one hundred and fifty silver dollars, for I never spent more than ten dollars a year which was for salt, nails, and the like. Nothing to eat, drink or wear was bought, as my farm provided all."

In 1862, the aged David Beiler wrote a description of Amish pioneers in the late 1700's: "It was customary to walk to church. Light spring wagons were unknown. The old people had to travel horseback or stay home. We were satisfied with home-made wearing apparel. The womenfolk spent their winters in spinning. ...Plows were wooden. Everything was done by hand. Boys kept at home and worked; they did not gad about. ... Wagons were unpainted. Coffee was not commonly used. Everything was on a much simpler scale."

Paul V. Hostetler says that the Amish at Northkill before 1760 included the following family names: Beiler, Berkey, Blank, Detweiler, Fisher, Gnaegi, Good, Hershberger, Hertzler, Hochstetler, Holly, Kurtz, Kauffman, Lehman, Koenig, Lantz, Mast, Miller, Naftziger, Reichenbach, Seiver, Stahley, Stutzman, Yoder, Zug, and Zimmerman. Many of these may have been at Northkill before Jacob Hertzler moved there to be their bishop.

To Be Continued

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THE BEARD

The Persistent Beard

By I. M. Shannon

From Collections Of Bishop John Hostetler, Dover, Del.

These facts I have written regarding the beard have for their foundation the Bible, and nature, and are especially written for the Christian man who truly wishes to gain eternal life. This is a serious question to put to the men of the Church; nevertheless it should be brought to their attention with some emphasis. Shaving the face has become an almost universal

custom. Here is a verse that should be of interest to those who believe the Bible. It reads: "Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of His hands, He shall destroy them and not build them up." Psa. 28:5; Gen. 1: 26-31; 2:7. The Christian man follows after idolatrous practices of the heathen nations, instead of making their Creator's Name and His works a praise in the earth. In writing this article I have only tried to call your attention to this, and help to protect your interest in eternal life.

Shaving is very popular, but does the popularity of shaving make it the right thing to do? JESUS, whom you worship, and who is the Christian man's example wore His beard. (Isa. 50:6), and He is well pleased when His men followers imitate Him in this as in other respects. Obeying Him in practice and precept. 1 John 2:6. The beard grows by a divine law; it is a part of creation that God pronounced "very good." Gen. 1:31. When men destroy the beard they are out of harmony with God's original thought, "God is the faithful and true witness." Rev. 3:14. "Known unto God are all His works from the beginning of this world." Acts 15:18. There is a great intelligence and wisdom behind the laws of nature, and when these laws are broken, those who break them will stand a punishment sooner, or later. Eccl. 8:11 reads: "BECAUSE sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, the heart of the sons of men are fully set in them to do evil." There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." Prov. 16:25.

A question is raised: Why should God put a beard on a man's face if He did not design that he should wear it? We cannot charge God with folly, a deficiency of understanding, and that the beard was a stupid mistake on His part. Men directly insult the wisdom and intelligence of God when they shave off their beards. Isa. 29:16; Eccl. 7:29. A razor is an invention to thwart God in nature. Men have become slaves to the razor, for no reason, as a rule, except to make their faces smooth like the woman's, or follow the wordly fashion. They will say it is for sanitary reasons. In saying this they practically accuse their Saviour of being unsanitary, for He wore His beard, so did the apostles, prophets, patriarchs, also our pioneer brethren in the Churches. Wholesale destruction of the beard is of recent date. To shave is an open violation of the laws of nature. It is God's wisdom and design that a man wear a full, well-kept beard. It is the outward mark of manhood. To be smooth-faced is a sign of YOUTH, or EFFEMINACY.

It is not the plan of God for a man to de-whisker himself, shaving away his distinguishing feature, calling it unsightly and unsanitary. It isn't the intelligent thing to do. There is nothing that a man can do to make himself appear more womanish than to shave off his beard. The dictionary says: "To be beardless is less than a man."

Men shave daily, but God in nature rushes to repair the wound, and starts a new growth, showing that the beard should be a permanent fixture on the face of man. The beard is a beautiful arrangement, a princely feature, IF taken care of. Men have long abused the beard, and that fact shows up when they try to wear one. Many men can hardly wear it after having shaved for so many years. It is stiff and bristly. Those who have made this a study know it is true. It is unnatural to shave, a daily operation to remove it. If the same amount of time were devoted to its care, as it takes to remove it, it would be beautiful, and not hideous as some seem to think. He who effeminates himself follows the example of apostacy instead that of Christ. Be Christlike. Honor His beard by wearing one.

When men wear their beard they bear a family resemblance to their Father in heaven, for man was made in His image. Gen. 1:27. Proud men seem to be ashamed of their Creator's handiwork. After some men shave and powder, all they need is a change of garment to make first-class female impersonators. Boys begin to shave as soon as it appears on the face, and many never know from boyhood to old age what they would look like with a beard, or how it would feel to have one. God's way is the best way, that is sure. Shaving is fashionable sin, a wordly custom, and an unrighteous practice. There are millions these days against the beard, but the Christian man should come back to all truth, and worship God as his Creator. Rev. 14:17. God said: "Remember ye the law of Moses my servant, which I commanded unto him in Horeb for all Israel with the *statutes and judgements*." One of these statute law is: "Thou shalt not mar the corners of thy beard" (wear a full beard, not parts of one), you, I am the Lord." Lev. 19:27, 28; Rom. 2:28, 29; Rev. 2:7, 11, 17, 26. The 19th chapter of Leviticus is full of statute laws for the Christian man of today. Mal. 4:4. Read Isa. 29:16.

Shaving, smoking, drinking, and divorcing are very popular to-day, but their popularity does not make them right in the light of the Scriptures.

The apostle Paul wrote, "Nay, but O man, who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to Him that formed it, Why has thou made me thus? Rom. 9:20. Isaiah 45:9-12 tells us: "Woe unto him that striveth with his Maker." Men are striving when they shave. Every morning they destroy what God has caused to grow. What a wholesale effeminating of faces goes on all over the world, daily. What does the Creator think? Do you think it praises Him? As an absolute proof that the beard has never been annulled by the Lord, shave to-day, and tomorrow it appears again as a protest. The persistent beard bears mute evidence to the Christian daily of his Creator, but the heart and the eyes are blinded by the fashion and the folly of his present world.

The sin of Eve and Esau appeared trivial and inconsequential, but ponder the results. Destroying the beard wholesale is a prodigious act of folly. Man is the work of God's hands, made in His image. Psalms 28:5 reads: BECAUSE they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of His hands, He shall destroy them and not build them up." Are the American Indians built up? Is the world around you being built up?

It seems that Joseph of Bible fame shaved ONCE, no account of him keeping up the practice. He no doubt had good reasons to shave. He was brought hastily out of the dungeon where he had been kept for several years. He had no way of keeping his beard and it was perhaps full of vermin and filth. who knows. He did just about as the officers commanded, he was not free to make his own choice. He had to be cleaned up in haste to stand before the king of Egypt. And because he was a man of great vision and virtue, men cite him as an example, and an excuse for shaving. They will say: "Joseph shaved," and seemingly got by with it. JESUS, not Joseph, or any other man is man's example. He was the true pattern. He was without sin. He neither shaved, murdered, or committed adultery, etc., like some of our best men in the Scripture did. Those who did sin had to repent, and when a man repents he must turn from that wrong, that is true repentance. Some, when they are excusing themselves for shaving will contend it is a sin to cut the finger and toe nails. But we do not cut away the nail, we only trim them, keeping them in order. 2 Sam. 19:24. The Book of Job tells us: "Remember that thou magnify the WORKS that men behold, every man may see it, may behold it far off." Job 36:24. What is

more noticable than a man's beard. It should be cherished as the dignity of manhood.

We are saved by grace, but His great and tender mercy should move our hearts to please him. (Rom. 12:1,2). We are saved by works, but without works we cannot be saved. The Bible everywhere teaches this fact. James 2:14-26; 5:11, 12. Faith alone will not save us, "Faith without works is dead." We work with Christ, we overcome the devil through Him. We are saved by His grace, and faith and obedience on our part. These go hand in hand to the Kingdom of God.

"He, that saith he abideth in Him ought himself to walk, even as He walked." He walked with a beard on His face. He never took the Nazarite vow until about to leave this earth. He drank of the fruit of the vine, and touched the dead which no Nazarite could do as long as they were under the vow, and as long as they had their vow on them they left their hair grow, which men understood, sign that they were under the vow. Num. 6. Mark 14:25. The apostle Paul wrote not many years after Christ's ascension, "Doth not even nature itself teach you, that if a man has full grown long hair it is a shame to him? But if a woman has have long hair it is a glory unto her." Was Paul presuming to rebuke his Lord and Master?

Shaving, smoking, drinking, and divorcing have proved contagious and run through the rank and file of mankind like a disease.

Here is a verse in the Bible that should be pondered. I will quote it. It is found in I Cor. 6:9, 10. "Know ye not the unrighteous shall not enter into the Kingdom of God? BE NOT DECEIVED; neither fornicators nor adulterers, nor EFFEMINATE, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners shall enter into the Kingdom of God." Many revile the beard calling them unsanitary and unsightly, etc. That is not praising God's works.

Preachers have sermonized on most all these sins mentioned in the text quoted, but I fear have overlooked talking on the sin of effeminacy. What does it take to make man effeminate, or womanish? The sin of effeminacy must be of fearful magnitude in the sight of God, for it is classed with the vilest of sins, and excludes those who are guilty (if not repented of) from the Kingdom of God. The "Effeminate" are partners with the sodomites, drunkards, adulterers, etc. You will notice. The apostle Paul aligned the various transgressors and with them he has arranged the effeminate, or womanish men. We should understand this sin more fully and then proceed to put it out of our lives, as well as these other sins mentioned, or we might miss our goal — The Kingdom of God. The effeminate shall not enter into the Kingdom of God. That statement should want to make a man ask this question seriously. Who are the effeminate? What does it take to make a man effeminate in looks or actions? This subject should be delved into with all diligence and seriousness. There is confusion of faces.

"The thoughts of nature are the thoughts of God." The feathers on the birds, the leaves on the trees, the hair on the animals are all the thoughts of God. But if they be plucked they are naked. So God declares the Ladocean Church to be "naked." Rev. 3:17. Churchmen walk before their Creator "naked" of their beards almost to a man, and are too spiritually "blind" to see it. It is not the plan of God for men to disregard their beards, their distinguishing feature. God said: "He that honoreth Me I will honor, and they that despise Me shall be lightly esteemed." 1 Sam. 3:30. He who effeminates his face follows the example of apostacy and not that of Christ. Be Christlike. Honor His beard and His works. Has our generation

thought to improve on the works of God and nature? It was evidently the custom of the heathen nations around about Isreal to cut off the beard, and to do all kinds of obominable things, the reason why God made the statue laws. One of these statute laws was, "Thou shalt now mar the corners of thy beard. (That is wear a full beard.) Lev. 19:27, 28. Mal. 4:4.

To establish the truth of the beard we had THREE witnesses: NATURE, JESUS'S EXAMPLE (Isa. 50:6), and the LAW. Lev. 19:27, 28. The FACT stands established.

Jesus said, "The very hairs of your head are all numbered." Matt. 10:30. King David said, "I will praise the Lord, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvelous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well...and in Thy BOOK all my members are written." David we see praised and upheld God's works. The beard, if let grow, is the most conspicuous member that a man has. I wonder what it will be when men meet their Maker face to face."

Jesus said. The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath. Mark 2:27, 28. Man, then, is greater then the sabbath day of rest. If there had been no man there would have been no need of a day of rest. Jesus put first things first. The sabbath ever keeps in mind the true and living God. Another question raised, Why so careful to keep the sabbath (the memorial of creation) and disregard creation?

THE RECORDING BOOK

We hear of a Book, where each part of man,

Is recorded plain, per Jehovah's plan;

But there is a member, man-sign and token,

That men are removing, and the record broken.

The writer records with angelic care

Finds a missing member, not all there;

And why that be gone, What the reason why?

Each hair is numbered, and the judgment nigh.

A limb may be missing, and the BOOK will tell,

And why the lack is all written well;

But self destruction, that sin must meet

Its full according at the judgment seat.

A hand may be missing, and the man is lame,

But still may he function, and much the same;

But if his features made like unto God

His hand removeth, he awaits the rod.

Men's form is sacred, and was made to be

Like his Creator, unmarred and free;

But if effeminated by his own hand,

How in the judgment may the sinner stand.

* * * * *

BISHOP CHRISTAIN YODER — Descendants

Copied From An Old family Bible

History of GrandMother Peachey's parents brothers and sisters.

Copied by Noah D Beachy. He said it was found in grand-fathers Bible.

Christian Yoder, son of old Christian Yoder was born December 13, 1790 died November 21, 1846. His wife Elizabeth Miller was born May 26, died May 6, 1816.

Sister Barbara was born April 10, 1811, died October 2, 1888. Barbara was married to Joseph Bontrager. Ben-

jamin was born November 21, 1812, died March 25, 1813. Lydia was born May 11, 1814, died August 20, 1851. Lydia was married to Daniel Nisley. Fathers second wife Catharine Miller was born October 21, 1796, died April 30, 1849. Brother David was born August 30, 1817, died November 24, 1887. David was married to Susie Miller. Brother Christian was born May 24, 1819, died February 6, 1902. Christian was married to Katie Hershberger.

Magdalena was born June 11, 1821, died January 3, 1861, Magdalena was married to Joseph Yoder, he was born April 13, 1825, died November 30, 1909.

Katie was married to John Johns. I Elizabeth was born April 17, 1827 married to Samuel Beachy, Samuel was born November 1, 1825. Sarah was born May 27, 1829, died July 9, 1867. Sarah was married to Frederick Swartzentruber. Ruben was born January 9, 1831, died 1912, Ruben was married to Harriet Riehl. Rebecca was born January 21, 1833, died November 9, 1920. Rebecca was married to Samul Schrock, Delia was born March 18, 1841, died February 5, 1865. Delia was married to Pete Kinsinger.

I Elizabeth the unworthy of all wrote this in 1910, so the Children and Grandchildren can see about there forefather, I am in my 83rd year. Our folks lived on a wild timber farm in Somerset County, Pa. My folks went with the name ground Christian, or by some people log Christian, because that was mostly what our farm was, logs and timber that is where all the Family was born and grew up, till the old folks died and were burried on this farm then all the family went farther West. Only Dalia once went back to visit and took sick and died. I think Dalia is burried on this old Yoder farm. Good Night Folks, Elizabeth Peachy.

I, David S. Beachy visited the above mentioned Yoder home in Somerset County, Pa. in May 1932, and I learned that my Grandfather Christian Yoder was a Bishop and my great Grandfather was also a Bishop, and my Great great grandfather a Minister, all 3 in the Old Amish Church all lived and died on this farm, and all 3 burried in the same grave yard on the old Yoder Home.

David S. Beachy,

Copied by me Lucy Eash. June 3, 1939.

Plain City, Ohio.

Submitted By Dan Hochstetler, Topeka, IN.

* * *

THIS LOVELY DAY

This is the day which the Lord has made,
I will walk through it unafraid;
I will not waste one precious minute—
I will look for the beauty in it.
I will make use of all its hours,
Enjoy its sun, its rain, its flowers;
I will be thankful, friendly, gay—
The Lord has made this lovely day.

Jessie C. Eldredge

WATCH AND WAIT:

By Oliver Optic

A Continuation of

CHAPTER XXIII— From Last Month

"Now, Dandy, what are you going to do with me?" asked he, when he had finished his narrative.

"I don't know, sir. After the whipping I got, I determined to run away; and I say now I would rather die than go back," replied he.

"Didn't I use you well?" asked the colonel.

"As well as any master can use a slave."

"I was rather sorry afterwards that I whipped you; but you were treated as well as the members of my own family; and so was Lily."

"But I was a slave, and so was she. Master Archy tormented me, and Miss Edith tormented Lily. I could have borne it, perhaps, if I hadn't been whipped."

"You have your revenge now," added the planter, meekly. "I am in your power."

"I don't seek revenge, and I wouldn't harm you for all the world," replied Dan.

The proud spirit of the planter was subdued by pain, weakness, and the fear of death, and he was in no condition to think of resistance. He offered to give the fugitives free papers if they would land him at any place where there was a surgeon, and from which he could be removed to Redlawn, but Dan dared not run any risks. The planter wanted to know where they were going, but the prudent skipper declined to answer this question.

The Isabel remained at anchor for three days, under the lee of the land, during which time Colonel Raybone was carefully nursed by Dan and Lily; but his wound was still very painful, and the patient, fearful of mortification, or some other unfavorable turn in his condition, declared himself willing to do any thing rather than remain any longer in this place.

"I might put you on board of some vessel if I dared to do so," said Dan.

"What do you fear? demanded the sufferer.

"If you should tell the people of the vessel what we are, they would capture us."

"Do you think I would do that, Dandy?" asked he, in reproachful tones.

"I am afraid to run any risks, sir."

"Will you let me die here? My wound may mortify. I think it is growing worse instead of better," added he, with a groan of anguish. "I will give you my word, Dandy, if you will put me on board of any vessel bound to any place where I can get home, I will give you all your freedom. If you are arrested, send to me, and you shall have free papers. You know I always keep my word, Dandy."

It was a terrible necessity which could extort such a declaration from the imperious planter, and Dan decided to accept the proposition. The anchor was weighed, and the Isabel stood out of the inlet where she had lain for three days. They cruised all day without meeting a vessel; but the following morning they hailed a small schooner bound up the bay.

"I will keep my promise, Dandy, to the letter," said Colonel

Raybone, as they bore him to the deck, Here is some money, which you may want before long;" and he handed Dan a roll of bills.

"Thank you, sir," replied he. "I hope we part friends."

"Yes, Dandy; and if you ever want a friend, come to me."

The crew of the schooner asked a great many questions, all of which Colonel Raybone took it upon himself to answer. He was placed in the cabin of the vessel, and Dan, bidding him good by, hastened back to the Isabel. They parted in peace, and Lily could not restrain her tears as the schooner bore away on her course.

CHAPTER XXIV

THE YOUNG FUGITIVES MAKE A HARBOR.

"COLONEL RAYBONE is not a bad man, after all," said Dan, as the Isabel filled away.

"He wouldn't be, if he wasn't a slaveholder," replied Lily.

"Possifus! I feel 'tickler sorry for ole massa, when he lay dar and couldn't help hisself," added Cyd.

"If he could have helped himself, he wouldn't have lain there. I never saw such a change come over a man. He will be ashamed of himself, I know, when he gets well, and it will be lucky for us that we are out of his reach."

"He would keep his word, Dan; you know that," said Lily, whose looks seemed to contain a mild rebuke of the sentiment just uttered.

"He would; at least, he wouldn't wish to break his word; but he will want me as soon as he gets to be Colonel Raybone again."

"Why, he was always good to us," responded Lily.

"He was always liberal and generous, and treated all the people well, while they behaved to suit him."

"They ought to behave well."

"I had to fawn and cringe before him, and before Archy. If I dared to say my soul was my own, I was punished for it. What did I get whipped for?"

"For striking Archy."

"Well, why did I strike him? Didn't he insist upon my striking him? and when he came at me like a madman, because I happened to hit him rather harder than I intended, I was tied up to the Dead Oak, and whipped like a mule. I shall carry the marks of that day to my grave," continued Dan, earnestly.

"But he has changed."

"He was afraid he was going to die, and he was in my power. He knew I could blow out his brains any moment when he attempted to lay his hands upon me; and he knew I would do it, too."

"I never saw him so mild and gentle as he was while on board the boat."

"I hope he will always continue so, and treat the people well when he gets back to Redlawn. I have nothing against him now. I forgive him, and I did all I could for him when he was wounded."

"I know you did. Do you suppose he will get well, Dan?"

"I have no doubt he will."

"Shall you send for your free papers?"

"I shouldn't dare to let him know where I am."

"He gave us our freedom."

"I should be afraid that he would alter his mind; and though he might keep his word, he might cause us to be taken up for

killing the slave-hunters, or stealing the boat and provisions, or something of that kind. I shall keep out of his way. If we should be arrested, I would appeal to him then."

"Where are we going now, Dan?" asked Lily, as she glanced out upon the vast expanse of waters which rolled to the southward.

"I hardly know, Lily. We have got to the bottom of my map; I shall stand to the south-east till something happens. If we can fall in with a vessel which does not sail from or to a southern port, I should have some hopes, especially as we have money enough now to pay our passage."

"How much have you, Dan?"

"Two hundred dollars," replied Dan, exhibiting the roll of bills which the planter had given him. "Colonel Raybone is generous, but this would not half pay us for the services we have rendered him."

The pocket compass upon which the skipper had to depend for his course was now produced, and before dark that night the Isabel was out of sight of land. The wind was light, the weather pleasant, and the sea not heavier than they had seen on the lake. It was arranged that each of the boys should steer four hours in his turn, night and day, and the voyage, which had been looked upon as involving many perils, was found to be very pleasant.

For two days they were favored with good weather; but on the third it came on cloudy and blowy after dinner. The foresail was taken in, and every thing made snug about the Isabel, in preparation for the worst. The storm increased in violence, and they soon had their first experience of a heavy sea. The waves tossed them about like a feather, dashing over the decks, and several times filling the standing room half full of water.

"Gossifus! Dis big sea!" exclaimed Cyd, as he shook the water from his woolly locks.

"Yes, and it is coming heavier yet," replied Dan. "But the Isabel stands it well."

"Plenty ob water on fora'd dar," said Cyd, pointing to the forecabin, which was often submerged in the heavy billows.

"Perhaps we can remedy that. I don't think we shall want the bateau any more, and we may as well toss it overboard. It sinks her head down too much."

"Hossifus! Frow de boat overboard?"

"Yes; over with it, if you can."

Cyd took a boat-hook, and pried up the bateau, and after much labor succeeded in getting it over the side, though he had nearly gone with it, when a big sea, swooping over the deck, finished his work. The effect of the step was instantly apparent in the working of the Isabel. She no longer scooped up the seas, but rode over them. Before night it began to rain, and the gale increased in violence. The bonnet had been taken off the jib, and a reef put in the mainsail; but she could not much longer carry this sail, and at dark she was put under a close-reefed foresail.

Poor Lily was obliged to remain in the cabin, and she was much alarmed at the roaring of the waves and the terrible pitching of the schooner; but Dan often assured her that there was no danger; that the Isabel was behaving splendidly. During that long, tempestuous night, there was no sleep for the fugitives. Dan did not leave the helm, and Cyd stood by to obey the orders of the skipper. At midnight the gale began to moderate, but the sea still ran high.

The sun rose bright and clear on the following morning. The wind had subsided to a gentle breeze, and the Isabel moved

along over the rolling waves. Cyd and Lily went to sleep after breakfast, and Dan still maintained his position at the helm, which he had not left for fourteen hours. He was nearly exhausted; but so was Cyd, and he was afraid the latter would drop asleep if he left the boat in his care.

While he sat by the tiller, dreaming of the future, and struggling to keep awake, he discovered a sail far to the southward of him. The sight roused him from his lethargy, for he had not seen anything that looked like a vessel since the day he parted with Colonel Raybone. He was wide awake; and laying his course so as to intercept the vessel, he waited patiently till the winds wafted her within hailing distance.

It was two hours before he could clearly make her out, for the wind was very light. She was a bark, and Dan could only hope that she was not bound to any port in the slave states. He had a very good knowledge of geography, and after calculating the position of the Isabel, he concluded that the bark could not have come from any southern city.

"Sail ho!" shouted he, when he was within half a mile of the bark.

"What's the matter?" called Lily, roused from her slumbers by the shout.

"Come on deck. We are close by a vessel."

"Gossifus!" shouted Cyd, as he rushed out of the cabin, and discovered the bark. "Wha—wha—what vessel's dat?"

"I don't know," answered Dan; "but we shall soon know all about her."

"What a monster she is!" added Lily. Dan hailed the bark, and ascertained that she was an English vessel, bound from Vera Cruz to New York. As this information was satisfactory, he asked to be taken on board, with his companions. The vessel backed her main topsail, and Dan ran the Isabel alongside. The captain and crew were astonished to find a small boat, with two boys and a girl in her, at this distance from land; but they were kindly taken on board. In as few words as possible Dan told the substance of his story, and the captain consented to carry the fugitives to New York.

"I can pay our passage, captain," added he; "and if you will take us you shall lose nothing by it."

"I should be in duty bound to take you, any how," replied the captain; "but what shall we do with your boat?"

"Cut her adrift, if you can't do any better. We have done with her now."

"I think we can save her," added the captain.

As the wind was light, the Isabel was lashed to the side, and the bark squared away upon her course. In a short time every thing on board of the sail-boat was passed on board, and she was stripped and her masts taken out. She was then hoisted on deck, and set up between the fore and main masts. Dan and his companions were rejoiced to preserve her, for she had been their home for a year, and had borne them safely through many perils. They regarded her as a dear friend.

Captain Oxnard gave Lily a state room, and the two boys were berthed in the steerage. It took all the rest of the day for Dan to relate the experience of the young fugitives on board the Isabel; and the officers of the bark were intensely interested in the narrative and in the runaways. The listeners were all Englishmen, and had no sympathy with slaveholders.

The passage was rather long, but it was pleasant, and on the twentieth of June the bark anchored in New York harbor. Her consignees were informed of the incidents which had placed the three passengers on board, and they were not disposed to undo what Captain Oxnard had done. While the vessel lay at an-

chor, the Isabel was hoisted into the water again, rigged, and every thing placed on board of her, just as she was when she left the camp in the swamp.

It so happened that the junior member of the firm to which the bark was consigned, was a friend of Mr. Grant, and had dined at Woodville the day before. It occurred to him that the young fugitives would be well cared for in the hands of his friends, and being a boatman himself, he resolved to proceed up the river in the Isabel.

It was a pleasant day and a happy occasion, and at an early hour in the afternoon, the party landed at the pier in front of the Woodville mansion. I need not inform my readers that they were kindly received by the family; and the story of the young fugitives was again repeated to a group of partial listeners.

* * *

Mr. Grant and his friend Presby immediately set their heads at work to determine what should be done with the party which had just arrived at Woodville. Bertha soon settled the question so far as Lily was concerned, by declaring that she must live with her, and go to school at the village, for she had become strongly attached to the fair fugitive, and would not think of permitting her lot to be cast among those who might possibly be unkind to her.

There was less difficulty in disposing of Dan and Cyd. Boats and boatmen were in great demand at Whitestone and other places on the river, and the Isabel promised to bring in a fortune to her owners during the summer months. A few days later, she was employed in carrying parties out upon excursions, with Dan as skipper, old Ben as pilot, and Cyd as foremost hand. In a short time Dan learned the navigation of the river, and dispensed with the services of the pilot. They boarded with Mr. Grant's gardener; but Cyd, very much to his disgust, was not permitted to sit down at the first table because he was black.

Dan and Cyd made a great deal of money in the Isabel during the remainder of the season, and when she was laid up for the winter, both of them went down to the city and worked in a hotel; but they much preferred a life on the water. In the spring they resumed their business as boatmen, and for several years continued to thrive at this occupation.

"See here, Possifus," said Mr. Presby, who never called Cyd by any other name; "don't you want to own a boat yourself?"

"I does own one, sar," replied he. "De Isabel jus as much mine as Dan's."

"I was going to set you up in business for yourself, Possifus."

"No, sar, tank ye; can't leabe Dan, no how, he fotched dis chile out of de swamp, and I don't run no popposition to him."

"That's right, Possifus; stick to your friends."

But Mr. Presby continued to do a great many kind deeds for "Possifus," which were duly appreciated.

"When Dan was twenty-one, he and Cyd had saved a considerable sum of money; and the Isabel having become rather shaky from old age, they proposed to procure another boat, and establish themselves at the city. With the aid of Mr. Presby, they built a yacht of forty tons, which was called the "Lily." It was a beautiful little vessel, and soon became very popular among people devoted to the sea. They were very fortunate in this new enterprise, and made money beyond their most sanguine expectations.

Dan lived in the city now. The name on the doorplate of his house was Daniel Preston, for he had chosen a family name to

suit himself—a privilege allotted to only a few. Mrs. Preston—of course the reader will at once understand that this was the Lily of our story—was as happy as liberty and prosperity could make her. Cyd—who has improved upon his former cognomen, and now calls himself Sidney Davidson—lives on board the Lily, a contented, happy man. He almost worships Dan and his wife, at whose house he is an occasional visitor.

They never heard anything from Colonel Raybone, or any of his family, perhaps because they made no inquiries. Certainly no efforts were ever made to reclaim the chattels. They had proved that they could take care of themselves, and that freedom was their true sphere of life.

And now, having seen the young fugitives safely through all their trials and perplexities, and securely established in the employment of those rights and privileges with which the great Creator had endowed them, we take leave of them, in the hope that the reign of Freedom will soon be extended to every part of our beloved country, and that the sons of toil shall no longer WATCH AND WAIT for deliverance from the bonds of the slave-master.

THE END

* * * * *

"YESTERDAY" YEARS

In this narrow valley where we live, 1 3/4 mile long and a fourth mile wide, I can think of 44 people living and died here. I can remember a few unusual happenings in our immediate neighborhood when I was 4 years old. I was born here. The buildings where Isaac L. Stoltzfus lives were built in 1916, which I remember quite well, and when an old neighbor (Mennonite), Ephraim Hershey, and his wife retired from farming they moved in there, and both died there. They were in their 80's.

Now moving on a little west was the Ira Stoltzfus farm living there many years, but both deceased. They raised a large family and worked hard thru the years of the 1930's depression. Ira had a severe attack of Pneumonia in 1924, his life being on a "thread." But like they used to say when people had Pneumonia in those days a change was in the making the 10th day. Either the victim succumbed, or made for the better. Iras change was made for the better and he recovered. My wife and I helped pick potatoes at Iras before we started farming, and I also helped husk corn sometimes. I'll never forget the piled full container of mashed potatoes and meat, and gravy that was served on that table. Those were the days of struggles for many a farmer and Ira went thru all this but he made it.

In 1935 Ira was ordained to the ministry, and in 1955 he received the office as Bishop. More could be said. Our table stands by the window and many many times at breakfast, dinner and supper, I can gaze out over the fields only a fourth mile away to the D. Ira Stoltzfus farm, and it brings back those memories of the yester years.

Across the Pequea Creek was Ira's brother John, who also worked his way thru the same depressive years, and he too had struggles. Then across the road on he east side

was another Ira Stoltzfus, a nephew of D. Ira, and he was our deacon for 40 years. A little bit farther west was Dave Lapp and his wife Annie, also a farmers. My dad, D. Ira, Tobe Stoltzfus, all worked together on hay making, harvest and silo filling. Let me tell you; they were all a lively bunch, and the depression did not hinder them of being courteous and jolly; full of fun, and ambition. I grew up when these people were working together and in my teenage years I worked with them.

That was the time when Dave Lapp, my Dad, and Tobe Stoltzfus bought an old Peerless steam engine and they had a lot of fun with it. One time Tobe went thru the Pequea Creek at Dave Lapps with the old steam engine and though the creek was thought shallow enough but was just the opposite and the water hit the fire box which caused the fire to go out immediately. He got help from a local machine shop to get out.

But all these things happened 50-65 years ago and all the above mentioned are no more here. Its like the old saying goes: "As time goes by."

These writings are most all from the western part of our small valley, and maybe soon we can relate happenings on the east side. Thank you editor for putting up with my humble writing.

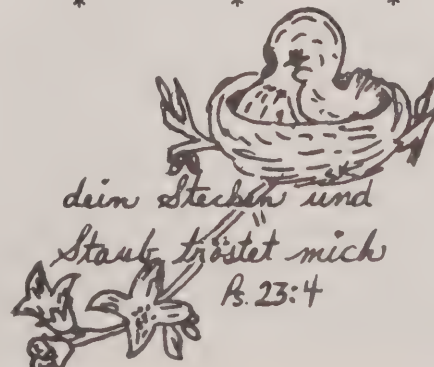
John F. Glick

* * *

THE SHIPS OF MEMORY

The passing years like some deep sea divide us,
Half veiled in silvery mist,
But still, O friend, whatever may betide us,
Our hearts keep trust,
And memories, like little ships, go faring
Across that silent sea,
Their precious cargoes of affection bearing
'Twixt thee and me;
The shared remembrance of past joys and sorrows,
Of faith long tried and true,
Linking our Yesterdays with our Tomorrows,
Old hopes with new.
And every day a ship its way is winging
To thee, O friend of mine!
Its freight of blessings and good wishes bringing
For Auld Lang Syne.

* * *



LEWIS B. MILLER— Back Again

Another story was found in an old farm magazine, where this author gives a brief sketch of his own biography. We may now believe it probable, that the author, himself, witnessed many of the events he writes about, and in some of the following stories he may have been a character of, but more often he writes from memory, of things he collected from older people— things that likely actually happened. Since we now know his life in the wilds, we can forgive some borderline touches of treachery or brutal action he includes to make them fact. These are likely often stated milder than they actually were, which the south-western frontier must endure.

We will now leave the author speak for himself.

A Word To The Reader

A wonderful life was the American pioneer life. Beginning with the first English settlement at Jamestown in 1607, it continued for three hundred years, while the Anglo-American civilization was spreading over the three thousand miles of wilderness stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Those centuries developed such a life along the border as the world had never seen before. And certainly the world shall not look upon its like again. The American nation will always be a stronger, more vigorous nation for the three hundred years spent in the wilderness and battling with the wilderness.

Though half of my life has been lived in a great city, I am thankful that I was not born in a city. More than that, I am glad that I was born out on the very edge of the wilds, and that I saw savagery's clash, and perhaps fiercest stand against civilization.

And how very wild, how strangely wild, that life appears viewed at this distance. Besides the wolves and deer and panthers and buffaloes, and the half-wild stock of the settlers and ranchmen, there were wild chickens and wild turkeys—millions of wild turkeys, apparently— wild hogs and wild cattle in the woods and wild horses on the prairies. And wildest, fiercest of all were those red horsemen who came swooping down upon us out of the wilderness, like hungry hawks upon chickens, at almost every "light" moon.

Born in a settler's log-cabin amid such surroundings, I was rocked to sleep in my rude cradle every night to the howling of wolves, the squalling of wildcats and catamounts, and, sometimes to the louder, blood-curdling scream of a cougar. And scarcely was I old enough to realize what was going on when stirring events followed one another in swift succession. First came nearly a year and a half in Fort Blocker, which the settlers, my father among them, had built as a protection from the Comanches. After that followed more living in settler's lonely cabin, and then two years on a big cattle ranch, to which, during the rounding-up and branding seasons, hundreds of cowboys brought their horned droves.

These experiences were broken by visits to western

Missouri where the ways of living were little less secure than those of ours. The first of these trips, made when I was six, was in a big wagon drawn by three yoke of long-horned oxen, and driven by one-armed Jack, the negro who, in slavery days, had killed his master. Four of these wagon-trips I made by the time I was thirteen years old. Most of this traveling was through the Indian territory, a country so thinly settled, and so overrun with lawless characters, white as well as red, that armed guards were kept around our camp every night.

It is out of these and many similar experiences that those stories to be published under the general title of "Flint and Steel" have been written. A few of them are wholly true. The others are partly true, or were suggested by events that actually happened. The title, of course, has been borrowed from those implements of fire-making which, long after the invention of matches, were still clung to in our rude frontier country.

Perhaps I was born to write of the pioneer life, to tell of the doings of the rough, humble settler, the man of the log-cabin, with his axe and his rifle. Certain it is that I love the old life to which I was born; love to think of it, to talk of it, and, best of all, to write of it. And if, in addition to affording entertainment, I can make my readers see how some of the real conquerers of the American wilderness actually lived, my purpose will have been accomplished.

Lewis B. Miller

FLINT And STEEL

The Yellow Mustang

When Ame McCarty came back from the timber with his creaky old ox-wagon loaded high with wood, which he made no secret of having "borried" from "speckilaters" land, his two little boys ran up the dim road as fast as they could to meet him. Danny and Davy were twins, tow-headed and blue-eyed, and seven years old. Both trotted along by the wagon, close to the oxen's heels, looking up at their father as he sat on top of the wood, guiding the team by words of command. The boys were full of news, and began to let it out just as soon as they could recover their breaths:

"Oh, pa, the horses has come up!" announced Davy.

"An' the black mare she's got a leetle bitsy colt!" Danny called out.

"Yes, an' it's a black colt, jes' like its mammy!" This from Davy.

"An' the 's a ugly ol' horse come up with 'em long time ago!" was Davy's next information.

"It's the very same ol' horse! I wouldn't ride 'em for a thousand dollars!" was Davy's next information.

"He's sech a ugly ol' horse! I wouldn't ride 'im for a thousan' dollars!" Danny declared.

"You'd git pitched off mighty quick if you tried it, wouldn't he, pa?" said Davy.

"Ol' Kit she's got cuckie-burs in her tail," was all Danny could think of to say further.

"They're all out there at the lot-gate, waitin' to be salted," concluded Davy.

"Couldn't you boys give 'em some salt?" asked their father, smiling down at the eager little fellows from his elevated seat.

"Yes, we could, but ma she wouldn't let us," replied Danny.

"We wanted to, but she's afeard they might run over us," explained Davy.

"But they wouldn't, would they, pa?" appealed Danny.

"Ol' Kit wouldn't, but that ol' yaller horse, he might," admitted Davy.

McCarty stopped the wagon close to the wood-pile. After unyoking and turning out the oxen, he took his coat and gun, and passed through the yard into the house, followed by the twins, each holding a foot of a wild turkey their father had killed. A few minutes later McCarty came out with a gourd of salt, and went round the cabin to the horse-lot to salt his horses.

There were thirty or forty of them, of all ages and sizes and colors. He was not raising them for his own use, he was accustomed to explain when asked why he drove oxen, but for the Indians. This was meant for a joke, but was no more than the truth. For at this time the Comanches, not to mention three or four other tribes, looked upon the Texas frontier settlements as their legitimate prey, and paid them regular visits.

The strange horse which Danny and Davy had spoken of was a striking animal. He was slightly above the average size, strongly built, but noticeably raw-boned and clumsy-looking. At this season of the year he was covered with a shaggy growth of hair, of a faded yellow color, and unusually long on his legs, which added much to the oddity of his appearance. He had taken up with old Kit, the sorrell bell-mare, and refused to be separated from her.

After the horses had licked up the salt, McCarty decided to give them a "bait o' greens," and let down the bars to turn them into the field, where several acres of fall wheat needed pasturing down. He tried to keep the yellow horse out, but the head-strong old beast rushed through with the others, close after Kit, and kicked up his heels insolently at the man as soon as he got inside.

"Yes, it's the same ol' horse that come up with our'n two or three times last spring," McCarty remarked to his wife, after returning to the house. "Must be a stray. Never seen the brand on any other stock. Square-lookin' thing; 'tain't letters, an' 'tain't figgers. Looks more like somebody'd het a limber bridle-bit an' stuck it ag'inst his shoulder. He's got some little nicks in his years, too. Wonder whur he could 'a' come frum."

"If he looks like a purty good nag, may be ye'd better post 'im" suggested Mrs. McCarty, who was standing in front of the fireplace, with the wild turkey in one hand and a not yet lighted shuck in the other, ready to give the picked fowl a singeing.

"Don't know but what I will if he keeps on a-usin' around hyer, 'specially if I find he's ever been broke. Wouldn't make much of a ridin' animal, but he'd do to plow with, I guess."

One day at noon, some weeks later, McCarty mounted the yellow horse and set off down the creek. When he came to where the road crossed the little stream, he stopped and dismounted, in a grove of hackberries. The road forked here, one branch going on down the creek, and the other leading out over the prairie.

Just in the fork was a big hackberry. McCarty drew a paper from his pocket, unfolded it, and with some pieces of nails and a stone for a hammer began to nail it to the tree. There was writing on the paper, which he had spent more than an hour in preparing, and he now read it over aloud to hear how it would sound:

KNOTISS

Kno All men By these presense that I The undersind Have this day Took upp 1 Yalo horse 10 years old about 15 Hands Heigh branded (here was an imitation of the brand) On left shoalder has got marks in Boath yeers and Horse is Now running with mi Stock and taiks Salt regaler At mi Place Owner Can Have same bi prooving
AMOS MCCARTHY

As McCarty was driving the last nail, the horse pulled back, jerking his arm with the rein. Looking up, he saw Bob Hall coming around a bend in the road. They greeted each other, and Bob rode close enough to the tree to read the notice. Then he turned and looked critically at the stray.

"I've saw 'im somewhurs before," he said at length, "but for the life uf me I can't—yes, I recollec' now. Ame, don't ye know that there big gang of cowboys that 'us in hyer last spring, gatherin' up cattle? They'z frum some 'urs down about San Antone. Feller they'z wokin' fur'd bought five thousand head from the Johnsons—tuck 'em on the range, as they come to 'em. Well, tho' 'uz three Mexicans with that gang, an' this ol' slab-sides b'longed to one of them."

"Wonder what he 'us doin' runnin' with my horses, then?"

"That's how I come to see 'im. Seems he got away from the Mexicans an' tuck up with yo'r stock. They hunted 'im up, but they couldn't ketch 'im, an' so they druv the whole bunch down an' penned 'em in my lot, so's they could rope 'im. One of the Mexicans could talk a little American, an' he tried one of a wild herd, some'urs down t'ward the Ryo Grand. Lot of Mexicans got some of 'em hemmed up in a place in the mount'ns an' ketched 'em. This ol' feller wuz rather young then, an' a whoopin' time they had abreakin' uv 'im, if that Greaser didn't stretch things. Said he killed the first man that clumb 'im, an' crippled two or three more. Guess they all needed killin', though. Awful mean to their horses, most of them Greasers is, so I've heard. Like as not, that 'uz what made ol' yaller run away from 'em an' come back up hyer; or may be the range is better up hyer; or he'd tuck a likin'

to some o' yo'r horses. They never to git plumb gentle, them mustangs don't. Better watch 'im, or he'll break yo'r neck sometime when ye ain't a-thinkin' of it."

"Oh, guess not. He seems purty gentle. Wisht I knowed how old he is. I've got it down ten there, but he may not be more'n five. I never could tell nothin' about a horse's age frum his teeth."

"Cain't ye? Why, that's easy," said Bob, with an air of superiority. Then he dismounted, and walking up the stray, seized him by the nose and the lower lip and tried to open his mouth.

The yellow horse roused himself, laid back his ears, jerked his head loose, and reaching down with his mouth, seized Bob by the shoulder, nearly lifting the little man off the ground, and shaking him vigorously two or three times before letting him go.

"Dadgum yer onery ol' hide! I'll kill ye, I swear I will!" cried Bob, as, with one hand clasped on his injured shoulder, he ran here and there, in a stooping posture, trying to find a stick or a stone. "I'll beat ye to death! I'll—I'll—I won't leave a greasy spot uv ye!"

"I wouldn't hit 'im if I'z you, Bob," cautioned Ame, with a serious face, though he could hardly keep from laughing aloud at Bob's antics. "It might be ag'in' the law. He's a posted horse now, ye know. When it comes to the law an' sech, we've all got to be the partic'lar'st kind 'bout what we do."

Restrained by this warning, and not finding anything to punish the horse with, Bob contented himself with coming back and shaking his fist at him, at a safe distance.

"You good-for-nothin' ol' yaller plug-ugly, you! Don't I jes' wisht ye's mine fur about a day? I'd run the daylights out of ye! I'd skin ye alive! I'd ride ye till ye dropped dead! I'd—I'd—oh, I'd fix ye! You ol' yaller buffalo! You ol' woolly Greaser, you! Ye're jes' like all the other Greasers—ain't a bit o' dependence to be put in ye!"

A stranger would have expected Bob to take the six-shooter from his belt and shoot the object of his wrath dead. But Ame knew him and knew that he would not seriously hurt anything or anybody for the world.. This was only his way of relieving his feelings.

"Well, I'm still waitin' to be told how old he is," said McCarty, laughingly, after Bob's shoulder had quit hurting and he had grown calmer.

"Ye cain't find out from me! I ain't a-goin' to resk my fingers in that ol' reptyle's mouth any more!"

"But ye won't have to look in his mouth, now, Bob. Cain't ye tell by jus' unbuttonin' yer shirt an' lookin' at yer shoulder, a horse-trader like you? Ye've got the prints of all his teeth there, hain't ye?"

"Yes, guess I have—you tricky ol' Greaser, you!"

"Greaser," repeated Ame. "Frum his color an' who owns 'im; reckon that name'll jest about fit 'im. Wo, Greaser!"

Soon both mounted and started, Bob, going on his way and McCarty returning home. This was the first time Ame had ridden Greaser, as the stray horse came to be

called, and he expressed his opinion of him to his wife as soon as the saddle had been taken off:

"Bout the worst riddin' animal I ever got astraddle uv, 'specially when he trots. Pitches ye up a foot an' a half, an' then as ye're comin' down he meets ye an' pitches ye up ag'in. Right smart like ridin' a rail. If I ever git on 'im any more, it'll be because the' ain't nothin' else to ride. Don't hardly know whuther he's worth postin' after all."

So the mustang was turned out on the prairie to run with the range horses—much to his own satisfaction, no doubt. The owner never came to claim him, and he was finally sold by form of law, McCarty himself bidding him in at a little more than nominal price, because no one else cared to bid at ali.

One morning in the fall, eight or nine months after the posting of the notice on the hackberry, McCarty awoke late, and when he went to start a fire, found he had "lost seed." This was something usually guarded against, and kindling a fire with the means at hand required skill and time and patience.

He got some lint-cotton, sprinkled it liberally with powder, and hunting around on the mantel-shelf, found a flint. Then using the back of the closed blade of his pocket-knife for a steel, he struck spark after spark from the blaze, and it was not till after he had coaxed the smoking cotton long and blown himself dizzy that he succeeded in making one.

While he was still at work with the fire, he heard a step outside, and looking up, saw an old man standing in the open door. The new-comer had a long gray beard and wore, besides the usual garb of home-spun "jeens," a coon-skin cap. The belt, supporting from one to three six-shooters which nearly every one else wore, was missing from his waist, the only weapon he carried being a long, muzzle-loading rifle. Under one arm hung an ammunition-bag of undressed deerskin, and under the other a large, thin-scraped powder-horn, the cords that suspended them crossing on his breast and back.

"Hello, pap!" saluted Ame. "What's up that ye're out so soon this mornin'?"

"Soon, did ye say? Don't call this soon, do ye? Had my breakfast an hour ago," returned the old man, with cheerful scorn. "Better be out seein' about yer horses, or ye won't have a huf to yer name."

"What! Air the reds in ag'in?"

"That's what they say. Jim Hart he come by late last night an' said the' 's a report out that a big bunch uv 'em had been seed up on the river some'urs. Said they's movin' down this a way, marchin' right along bold, too, like they's jest a-goin' to wipe out all the settlements. Some of my horses is out, an' I've been a-lookin' around a little for 'em."

"Must git mine up too. Think I heard the bell up back of the field." Then rising from the hearth, and coming over to the door, Ame asked: "Reckon the's anything in it, pap?"

"Ain't much tellin'. But I'm a-goin' to drive my stock up an' keep 'em in the lot for—"

A distant clattering of hoofs caused him to break off, and both stood in a listening attitude. Louder and louder grew the sounds, as the horseman came nearer, and before they could look out he was calling "hello" at the fence. Ame McCarty stepped outside. It was Bob Hall.

"The Injins is in, Ame! They're up t'wards the head of the creek, movin' right down this a way!" And he put spurs to his horse and clattered on to warn the settlers living below.

"How many is the' uv 'em, Bob?" Ame shouted after him. But Bob failed to hear and the hoof-beats soon began to grow fainter.

Ame and Uncle Dick, his father, held a brief consultation, in which it was decided that the old man should not return home there being three of his unmarried sons there, but should remain and help Ame to fight off the Indians. His home was about a mile to the west, he having taken up a claim on Persimmon Branch at the same time that Ame had settled here on Mustang Creek.

Ame sprang on his father's mare, which stood hitched at the yard-gate, and galloped away up the field fence. Soon the clattering of numerous hoofs and the loud tinkling of a bell indicated that he was driving back his horses. Danny ran out and swung open the big gate, and they all crowded through into the pen, a large, high-fenced enclosure adjoining the yard.

Afterwards Ame caught four of the most valuable members of the herd, and bringing them through a little gate connecting the yard and the pen, put them into a large log stable built for the purpose in one of the outer corners of the yard, Uncle Dick's mare being crowded in with them. Old Kit, the bell-mare was one of those shut up in the stable, and Greaser had persisted in following her, forcing his way through the gate. But there was no room for him in the stable, and he would not have entered if there had been. So he stood outside, with his head close to the puncheon-door.

The horses being attended to, the next thing was to get the arms ready. Besides his six shooters, Ame McCarty had a double-barrel shot-gun, a hair-trigger rifle, and a musket, all muzzle-loading weapons. The rifle was loaded with a ball, the shot-gun with buck-shot, and the musket with a heavy charge of nails, making it about as dangerous at one end as at the other.

Uncle Dick paid no attention to these weapons, except to make scornful allusions to them as he examined his own rifle, which was a flintlock. This was an old gun, having been used by his father before him. With an old man's love for the old and prejudice against the new, Uncle Dick refused to shoot with any other. Opening the pan, he emptied out the priming, lest it should be damp, and refilled it from the horn at his side. Then he went out to see what could be seen.

The house was a double one, with a door connecting the two rooms. Each room also had a door in the south side and a window, about two feet square, in the north side, both doors and windows having clapboard shutters. The cracks between the logs were filled with chinking and

lime, the walls being proof against arrows and bullets. The doors were shut and fastened, but the windows, which commanded a view of the horse-lot, were left open. From the windows, by looking along the wall, could also be seen a space of four or five feet in front of the stable-door, where Greaser now stood.

Soon a trampling was heard, faint at first, then louder and louder, and mingled with strange yells. Ame took his stand at one window and his father at the other. Mrs. McCarty went on with her house-work, speaking but seldom. The twins kept close to their mother, whispering together sometimes, with scared faces.

The men at the windows could see a great drove of horses moving along the backbone of the ridge to the west, while seventy-five or a hundred queer-looking, wild-looking horsemen galloped up and down and to and fro around them, keeping the horses well together. Soon the drove stopped, and a score or so of Indians came dashing down the slope toward the house.

CHAPTER 2

The Yellow Mustang

They were a fierce-looking group, bare-headed, some half-naked, some with buckskin hunting-shirts, and some blanketed. Part of them had guns, while the others were armed with bows and arrows. In addition to these weapons, most of them carried lances and rawhide shields. As they came down the slope, they set up a terrific, ear-splitting din, yelling and beating their shields, their object being both to terrify the whites and to scare the horses into breaking out of the pen.

"I jes' wisht I'd 'a' never 'a'heard tell of this bloody country!" Mrs. McCarty declared, as the savage chorus broke on her ears. She was partly frightened, but more angry. "I don't know what ever possessed me to let myself be drug away out hyer to the jumpin'-off place, among the scrapin's of creation!" Here broke in another burst of yells, and she added, more vehemently: "If I ever do git out of this hyer scrape one time more—jest one time more—I'm a-goin' to take the children an' strike out some 'urs, if I have to crawl on my hands and knees ever' step of the way!"

"Don't make so much noise, Ang'line," cautioned her husband. "Give the Comanches a chanct, won't ye?"

"Never ye mind, Angeline! Never ye mind, my gyirl! The reds hain't got us yit, an' what's mire, they ain't a-goin' to!" called out Uncle Dick, reassuringly, from the next room. "Don't you go to gittin' worked up! The's suthin' hyer that'll stand betwixt you an' all danger. I own I don't put no great sight of dependunce in the new-fangled weapons; but when this ol' powder-burner goes after meat, she fetches it!"

Several of the Comanches rode up behind the stable, through the cracks of which the five animals could be seen. Evidently they proposed to get these too. Some of the Indians sat on their horses in plain view and in easy

range of the windows, but were not fired at. The Comanches rarely attacked houses, and the settlers usually considered it prudent, especially when a larger force of the savages was near, to act only on the defensive. As long, as they kept out of the yard and away from the horse-lot, it would be safer not to provoke them, for they would soon get their way.

Ame's attention was caught by Greaser's peculiar conduct. After watching the horse for a little while, he concluded that an Indian must have entered the yard and be trying to approach the stable-door, though he could not see him. All horses naturally hated and feared these savages. Greaser hated them, but was not sufficiently afraid to leave his place at the door. Whenever the Indian tried to come near, the mustang would lay back his ears, double up his body, and let fly with his heels with all his might. No matter from what side the warrior approached, he found Greaser ready for him.

Ame left the window, and jerking the iron ramrod from the musket, began to bore a loop-hole through the lime in the west end of the cabin, so that he could see and get a shot at the Comanche. Before he could look though, however, a noise was heard from the outside which indicated that something unusual was taking place.

Just how it began not one of the white party could say, for none of them saw it. Probably, though, the Indian had thrown a rope over Greaser's head, and as the stubborn old beast refused to be led, one of them had sprung upon his back to ride him out. The Comanches were fearless riders, and did not hesitate to mount the wildest horses.

The warrior had doubtless mounted Greaser, thinking him a gentle old farm-horse, and must have been wonderfully surprised, for such bucking as the vicious old mustang did during the next minute or two has rarely been witnessed. Greaser came plunging by the windows, with the Comanche clinging desperately to his back. The savage caught sight of the men, with their guns held in readiness to shoot him, and his dark face had a wild-eyed look as he clung to the madly plunging beast. Fortunately for him, though, Greaser's movements were so swift that it was impossible for the men to shoot without danger of hitting the horse.

A few minutes later Greaser found himself near the gate between the horse-lot and the yard, and instantly made up his mind to go through to the herd. The little light gate of rived timber would not be in his way.

The opening was narrow, and a cross-piece connected the two posts at the top. It had been put there to keep the gate from sagging, but now served an entirely different purpose. The Indian was trying to keep his eyes on the windows, perhaps fearing that he might be shot, and discovered the mustang's purpose too late. He started to duck his head, but was struck by the cross-timber, and tumbled off backwards, receiving a terrible kick from the horse as he fell. Greaser plunged on, kicking up his heels as if delighted at getting rid of his hated burden, and lost no time in joining the other horses. The fallen Indian lay

on the ground, with his head doubled under his body motionless.

I distinctly remember seeing that Comanche some years later. He had then given up all his attempts to retard civilization, and was devoting himself exclusively to the advancement of science. The doctor's little boy invited me into the office to take a look at him. The former savage was suspended from a joist, his numerous parts articulated together with wire. His most marked trait at that time, as I remember it, was a proneness to rattle whenever he was touched.

Ame McCarty was on the point of giving the fallen Indian a bullet, when he noticed Uncle Dick's rifle pointing toward the stable. Turning his eyes, he saw three Comanche's there, trying to unfasten the puncheon door. There was a puff and a cloud of smoke from the old man's flintlock, and then, after a perceptible interval, which would have spoiled the aim of any one not used to such a gun, the report came, followed by yells and a scampering of the would-be thieves from the stable-door.

All this time the Indians had been yelling and beating their shields at the horses in the pen, trying to stampede them. The herd surged back and forth in a body, until the rail fence finally gave way, and they all ran off through the field. Several Comanches went yelling after them, scaring them into breaking down the field fence, when the herd was surrounded and forced into the larger herd held on the ridge above.

Meanwhile some of the Indians, not daring to try the stable-door again, were behind the stable, making all kinds of hideous noises to frighten the horses into breaking out. They would doubtless have succeeded, too, had not Ame, looking through two cracks in the stable-walls, a little higher than the horses, caught sight of a warrior beating his shield, and sent a bullet at him. The bullet must have hit the mark, for the savages retreated precipitately, yelling and firing several shots at the house as they went. Uncle Dick emptied his flintlock after them to speed their going.

Scarcely had he done so, when a loud barking was begun by Nig, the dog, who up to this time had been keeping rather quiet, under the floor. Ame was ramming a ball down the barrel of his rifle, but looked out at the window, and saw a Comanche in the act of dragging away the limp body of the warrior that had tumbled from Greaser's back. Nig, with his black hair all turned the wrong way, had rushed up close to the Indian and was barking at him furiously.

Ame quickly set down his half-loaded rifle against the wall and ran to get the shot-gun. Before he could shoot, however, the live Comanche had dragged the dead one through the little gate into the horse-lot, and then along the fence till he was in the rear of the smoke-house. Once behind this shelter, he withdrew to a safe distance, where his horse was tied, and was afterwards seen galloping up the slope to rejoin his companions, the body of Greaser's victim hanging lifelessly across the horse in front of him.

Then the Indians moved on down the ridge, gathering

horses and killing a man occasionally as they went. Some time in the afternoon they turned their course westward, in the direction of the plains, taking with them a drove of horses numbering hundreds, if not thousands.

The next day Captain Jim Anderson, who lived not far below Ame McCarty's, got together about twenty men and pursued the marauders two or three days' journey up Red River, but without overtaking them. Probably it was better they did not, considering the disparity in numbers.

On their way home they followed a branch trail and found the body of a warrior concealed under some driftwood, and turned it over to Doctor Haaley. There was no bullet-wound, but a crushed skull and a broken neck explained the Indian's condition. It was the Comanche that had tried to ride Greaser.

Poor Greaser! With his obstinacy and hatred of Indians he would lead a terrible life among his savage masters. No one expected ever to see or hear of him again though he was much talked of and kindly remembered throughout the settlement because he had killed an Indian.

But one cold morning, three or four months after the memorable raid, Ame McCarty went out to feed the hogs, and heard a plaintive nicker. Humped up there in the fence-corner was an old washed out, battered-looking horse—no other than Greaser, gaunter and shaggier than ever, and scarcely recognizable!

What his experience had been, and how he had escaped, would, of course never be told; though some not yet healed wounds scattered over his body indicated the savage means that had been resorted to break his stubborn spirit. He was still very lively, however, and evidently very glad to see civilization again. The whole family went out to welcome him home, and for once he showed no inclination to bite or kick. On the contrary, he rubbed his nose against them, licked salt hungrily from the hands of Danny and Davy, and permitted all of them to take liberties with him which they would not have dared to take before he went away.

After being fed several bundles of oats at the south end of the crib, he was turned into the field, where the few remaining horses were, and he and old Kit were soon cropping the green wheat side by side, with their noses close together.

Of all that great herd of horses driven away by the Comanches from the Mustang Creek and other settlements, Greaser was the only one that ever saw home again.

When spring came, the scarcity of horses made it necessary that a new one should be broken to work. As Greaser was altogether too slow and clumsy to ride—a man wants a fast saddle-horse in a country where he can't get out of sight of a house without endangering his scalp—it was decided that he should be taught to pull a plow. Several unsuccessful and very disastrous attempts were made, after which some one suggested that he might work by the side of old Kit. The experiment was a success from the start; for Greaser, encouraged by the example of his favorite, pulled steadily and honestly, and even seem-

ed to take pleasure in showing how much he could do. In time he learned to work by himself, and was also hitched to the wagon.

One discovery was made soon after the mustang was put in harness; that was that he possessed wonderful strength. Though bony in appearance, his muscles were hard, and he could pull with ease a turning-plow which had been considered a load for a yoke of strong oxen. Once when Jim Wilson stalled with a load of rails at the creek bank just below the field, McCarty had the team taken out and fastened Greaser's singletree to the end of the tongue. The mustang pulled the wagon up without drawing a long breath.

Greaser's strength, coupled with his eagerness to pull, had decided disadvantages. There were a good many live-oak and mesquite roots in McCarty's farm, and whenever a plow struck one of these something had to break. Sometimes it was the plow or a clevis, and sometimes it was a singletree or a trace-chain or a hame-string. In fact, the mustang broke so many things that McCarty found it cheaper to work another horse, and Greaser was turned out on the range.

The Comanches became so troublesome the next fall that the settlers were called out for scouting duty. They all belonged to the frontier militia—usually spoken of among themselves, in good-natured self-derision, as the "lop-yearred milishy." A line, lying on the outer edge of the settlements, and stretching from Red River to the Rio Grande, was supposed to be established, and divided into sections of several miles each, about a dozen scouts being assigned the duty of patrolling a section. The trouble with this arrangement was that small bands of Indians could easily slip across the line into the settlement without being seen, while larger bands could defy the scouts and go where they pleased.

When the little company that Ame McCarty was to join came by for him, Captain Anderson said:

"Looky hyer, Ame, hain't got no ol' plug ye could let us have for a pack-animal, have ye? It 'u'd be right smart easier on our ridin'-horses if they didn't have to tote us an' all our supplies to boot."

"Well, don' know, cap'n. There's ol' Greaser out there by the lot. He ought to make a purty good pack-horse—ain't good fur anything else much, unless it is to kill redskins. He cain't run to speak uv, but he's stouter'n two horses an' he's willin' enough—when he is willin'."

So Greaser became a beast of burden for the scouts, their provision-sacks and blankets, as well as their coffee-pots and frying-pans, being fastened on him. He rebelled vigorously at first, but soon got used to the clinking and clattering, and went along quietly.

One night, while the party was camped on a little creek on the outskirts of the settlements, Ike Harbolt's horse disappeared—evidently stolen by an Indian. Several men stood guard that night, but next morning every one of them was ready to swear that the horse could not have been taken while he was on duty.

"Well, Ike," said Captain Anderson, after the matter

had been fully discussed, "I don't see anything fur ye but to straddle Ame's ol' Greaser. That means, of course, that ev'ry man of us'll have to tote his own traps."

"It ain't fair—not a bit uv it," growled Ike. "Bad enough for a feller to lose a good nag by somebody's sleepy-headedness, without 'im a-havin' to ride a ol' yaller oxen after'ds. He cain't run as fast as a mule. Anybody can see that with his eyes shet. Now s'posin' we's to come onto a big bunch of Comanches, like we did that time last fall, ye recollect, an' had to scratch dirt to save our bacon, what show would I have on that ol' rail-back, I'd like for somebody to tell me. W'y, if he didn't fall down an' break my neck an' his'n both, the poke-easiest Comanch' of 'em all could ketch 'im afoot. I don't think it's a bit fair."

"Me neither, Ike," said the captain. Then, after a few moments' reflection, he added addressing the circle around the fire: "Tell ye what, boys, we'll all take chances with Ike. We'll draw straws."

Breaking off a grass-stem, he turned his back to them for a little while then turned around and held out his closed hand, with the pieces of grass sticking out evenly from between his thumb and finger. "Hyer's a straw fur ev'ry one of us, an' the feller that gits the shortest straddles Mack's ol' pack-horse. Come up an' try yer luck."

But here followed a most emphatic protest. Every man felt that he was entitled to keep his own horse, and said so. Tim Wilburn, who was the best-mounted man in the squad, made the loudest complaint. His horse was a trim, handsome animal, and Tim was very proud of him.

I remember that horse well enough. He had a marvelous reputation for speed. In fact, there were those who declared that it would be dangerous to ride him as fast as he could go, because he would "run a feller's breath away"—run so fast that the rider could not breathe. However, I cannot now recall any persons who lost their lives in that manner.

Captain Anderson was much given to having his own way, and he had it now, in spite of all protests. By laughing at some, and by appealing to one's pride and another's sense of fairness, he succeeded in getting every man of them to walk up and pull out a straw. Eli Woods, the best-natured member of the party, was the last to come.

"No, cain't do it, cap, much as I'd like to 'bleege ye. Don't want to take no sech resks as that. Cain't ride that hoss—no sirree—Bob! Want to see Betty an' the little fellers one time more. An' besides, I jest own rip up; I hain't lived like I ought to lived, an' I ain't perpared to die."

This raised a laugh, which was all Eli cared for. Then he too strode over and took his turn at straw-pulling.

"George Thomas has got the short straw," the captain announced, after having all the straws held up for comparison. "Him an' ol' lightin' keeps company hyerafter."

George looked discouraged, while the rest of the party appeared much relieved, and some of them laughed. But soon he came to the captain and said:

"See hyer, cap'n, not meanin' any disrespect to ol' Greaser or Ame—the's lots off worse horses—but if you boys'll wait hyer for me, I'll try an' see if I cain't do better, 'specially as we need Greaser for a pack-horse. I know an ol' settler two or three miles down yander that I think'll lend me a horse for a week or two."

The captain was willing, and an hour later George and the man who accompanied him came back with the borrowed horse. So Greaser continued to carry the pots and pans.

It was near dusk that day when the scouting party, emerging from a strip of timber, saw two mounted Comanches a little more than a rifle-shot out upon the prairie. One of the Indians was riding Ike Harbolt's horse—the horse that had been stolen from th camp the night before.

At the sight of the thieves, the whites became furious, and a life or death race quickly began. Every scout was determined to be the first to overtake the redskins. Ike Harbolt was leading Greaser, but the mustang hung back till he broke his rope. Ike left him and went on, having no doubt that they would find the pack-horse somewhere near after they had finished with the Indians.

With quirt and spurs every horse was urged to his utmost speed. Then Wilburn soon took and kept the lead, as was to be expected; but he never got many yards ahead of several others, for all were well mounted. The two Comanches lay close to their horses and rode for their lives. They well knew that the only mercy they could expect, if overtaken, was the mercy the whites were accustomed to receive from them.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

fire near the porch. He went to the neighbors for help and by the time he got back he heard the siren already, (a neighbor who came reported it). The kitchen was soon filled with smoke and when Lizzie opened the door to the upstairs a cloud of smoke came out. She wrapped the 4½ week old baby in a blanket and went to their close neighbors. The upstairs, kitchen and wash house seemed burned out most. And appears as if it might have started from a bad kitchen chimney, although there wasn't fire in their kitchen stove at night. (They had cleaned out their chimneys the day before). Some things were saved from the bedroom, bathroom and living room. There were 50 firemen on the scene. They took the living room stove out in the lawn, when it was still hot. The kitchen range is ruined. Very few things were saved from upstairs. The next morning the house was a sorry sight, with black icicles inside and out. In some places the roof had collapsed, but most of the frame still standing. People gathered to pack up the things that were saved, including the canned goods, as the cellar was not harmed. Jacobs moved in with Samuel T. Peachey's (Lizzies parents). Mail will reach them at R1 Newport, N.Y. 13416.

A few weeks later the men tore down the remainder of the house. Rebuilding has not yet begun. They are getting some help from the Amish Aid society.

Dundee, Ohio — Amish Taxi driver succumbs

Ralph Gordon (Flash), 61, died February 1, Dundee. A well

liked neighbor in the Barrs Mills area and where ever he was known. He done lots of taxi driving for the Amish.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

February started in with snow. The second was 10 degrees in the morning and up to 20 degrees but nice. The 3rd was anywhere from zero to 10 below but nice and sunny. It snowed again on 5, 6, 8, 9, 13, 14, 15, and 27th. Was 8 below on the 8th. By the 17th it got nice and most of that week making the snow melt. On the 22nd it started to rain and was raining on the 23rd and 24th when it was up to 60 degrees. The snow is mostly gone except where high banks were. It was more damp and cool again on the 25th and 26th. Had 2 inches of snow on the 27th and a cold wind with snow most of the day. The 28th was nice.

Emanuel, 9, son of Menno Hostetler was accidentally hit by another sled and it cut a gash in his head requiring 8 stitches put in at the doctors office. Stitches were taken out at home by a local nurse. He missed no school due to the mishap. A first grade girl vomited while teacher was cleaning up the above wound.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

February came in cold, zero and below with snow for the first few weeks, than it moderated and went up to freezing, some days above freezing till the 22, 23, and 24th was rain and more rain, now we have snow and is frozen again. It was zero the last morn. of Feb.

Dan Schwartz had an unpleasant experience with the manure carrier, some way he cut off parts of 3 fingers, gloves and all and spent a day in the hospital, was lucky it is his left hand.

Mrs. Harry Troyer is on the go again, after a major operation in December.

Rensseler Falls, New York - Mose E. Shetler

February was cold and we had a lot of snow until the 22nd it started raining and rained for 3 days, taking most of the snow then turned colder with some snow. It is 2 below zero this morning, Feb. 28. Today is the funeral of Leah, Mrs. Rudy Yoder.

House Fire

On January 30 the upper part of Joe D. Yoders house was burnt, also extensive damage to the lower part. It started in the upstairs floor around a stove pipe. It has been rebuilt that they have now moved in again. The property is owned by Ben L. Shetler.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

February was cold and snowy during the first part, then real nice and mild the week of the 18th with temperature in the 40's and 50's. The snow is mostly gone, and frost is going out of the ground fast.

Here at the farm we are working at sawing lumber as time permits. We are also in the process of building a few buggys.

Alvin Masts and his sister Sarah and Mrs. Eli Miller and dau. Iva Mae returned from their trip on the 19th. The had to spend one night in a motel in Newcastle, Ind. because of bad driving conditions.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

The month of February was milder than Jan., although we had some sub-zero weather and a good cover of snow. Later in the month it warmed up and rained, which was hard on our supply of snow. Roads are bare again, and only patches or small banks of snow left in fields etc. The snow that came later, did not stay long. Temperature rose up to 40 degrees. Very few maple trees tapped yet. Quite a few people had colds and flu. Business in the cheese house is apparently better than it has been earlier in the winter. People are now working in 2 shifts. The first group from early morn. till noon, and the second from noon till night, sometimes leaving only several hours at night when no one is at work. They have purchased a huge butter churn, and are getting ready to use it, so they'll have some use for the cream. David is buying grade A milk to make cheese.

A buggy repair shop is started in our area, by Omar Peachey, which makes it convenient. Before this, our people were sending

to Pa. for parts and repairs. Sometimes when a van load of company came, they were quite loaded with buggy wheels to take along to be repaired.

Visitors were scarce this winter. Will we get more this summer?

A few weeks later the men tore down the remainder of the house. Rebuilding has not yet begun. They are getting some help from the Amish Aid society.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

January weather was changeable, having had some rain the first part of Jan. then turning to snow. We got quite a bit of snow off and on during the month, with just a few real nice sunshine days. Although the sun shone a little at times most of the month. Temperature ranging from high of 51 on the 1st to a low of 5 below on the 21st.

February started in dreab, but the 2nd we had enough sunshine that the groundhog could see his shadow if dug out through the snow that was on top. And weather has varied all along, with only 5 days of no sunshine. Some days the sun only shone dimly part time or just peeped a little at times. Had about 5 or 6 days of real nice sunshine. We had more snow in February, but not so cold and sure didn't last long. As we had rain the 22nd and 23rd and warmer, which took the snow pretty near all away, except the banks and drifts. The 24th temperature was up to 62 degrees. The 26th is cooler again, and sun is trying to shine.

Verna, 1 year old daughter of Raymond Millers expects to have her cast taken off this coming Monday.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

February started in cold, with lots of snow, but by the middle of the month the weather moderated and by now very little snow is seen and temperature was above freezing for about a week now which has brought a lot of nice temperatures in the high 60's a few days.

Nittany Valley, Howard, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

February has had a lot of cloudy days. Latter part of Feb. we had beautiful days. The young folks sure enjoyed skating this winter again. Men are plowing. We have plowed every month this winter. Women are attending quiltings to try and keep school taxes down. We had 2 in one month and one planned for March 8. Hot beds are sowed and seeds started for the garden. Spring is around the corner!

Fire destroyed an old hog pen on the Elam B. Stoltzfus farm rented by Sam Fisher. Some pigs were destroyed.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

The month of February started with temperature in the low 30's bringing us snow on the first 2 days. It was colder on the third day and cold a few days after. On the 8th we had high winds which caused quite a bit of drifts. Remains of those drifts can still be seen while the rest of the snow is gone. A short weather report for the last half of the month could be described as 'mild' but temperatures were down to the upper teens to low twenties the last days with frost on the ground which seemed like fall weather. Farmers are hauling manure and some are plowing. Some corn fodder was also put in these nice days.

Samuel Zook, 18, son of John and Mary (King) Zook, R2 Montgomery is recovering from a rupture operation he had on the fourteenth. He spent one day in the Williamsport Hospital.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

February was about an average winter month, some snow, zero weather, wind and rain, had some rain the 12th then that evening a few bright rainbows were seen. Around noontime the 27th it was really windy and blew an unused chimney down on our porch roof, broke six of the rafters and will need to replace some of the tin. This was on an enclosed porch roof. Men are working on it today. The 28th was 10 degrees, nice and sunny. Also had a few days in the high 60's and low 70's. No snow on the ground anymore.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

February began with another 6 or 8 inches of fresh snow. On Monday morning the 4th with the temperature at about 20 below zero, several pair of newlyweds from Lancaster Co. found themselves in quite a predicament. Coming to visit relatives, without being dressed with boots and gloves and other sufficient clothes for deep snow and sub-zero weather, they found themselves at the end of a $\frac{3}{4}$ mile long lane in cold and deep snow. Needless to say they were all a little wiser after their trip. The following weekend the snow drifted considerably in roads and lanes. Tuesday the 12th an all day rain took about half of the snow. Milder weather melted most of the snow by the end of the month and farmers were starting to plow.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benue B. Fisher

February came in cold and blustery. Had a good bit of snow still from Jan. and now more on top. The 8th it got real cold and windy causing roads to close, then the 12th we had a lot of wind and all day rain taking much of the snow and causing high waters, getting warmer, till the 24th it reached a high of 75 degrees which didn't seem like Feb., but it got colder the last of the month and it is 16 degrees again. Some are still stripping tobacco, going to sales and getting equipment ready for the coming year. Women are sewing, etc.

Sadie, 10, dau. of Ben and Elsie Kauffman, Star Rt. Spring Glen, spent 3 wks. in the hospital, removing her spleen, she had Hadgkins Disease and some other complications set in. Her one lung had collapsed and a partially blocked bowel. She had radium treatments and is now taking chemo-therapy. She is now at home and seems to be getting along pretty good the last we heard. I'm sure mail is appreciated.

Omar, age 8, son of Ike and Arie King, R2 Millersburg was rushed to the hospital Sun. night, Feb. 24 with a ruptured appendix. He had been under the doctors care the last week but he hadn't detected it. He will have to spend at least a week in the hospital and stay out of school 4 weeks.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

On the 5th of February we had about 7 or 8 inches of snow which stayed laying on the ground so nice until the 7th, after which we had 3 days of wind and results were the biggest snow banks for the winter. On the 12th it started raining early in the morning and rained about 2 inches accompanied by high winds which melted a lot of the snow. After the 20th we had warm weather and some plowing was done the last 4 days.

With the warm weather our older people felt able to attend church again, some of which hadn't attended for awhile.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia S. Fisher

February started in mild and cloudy. We had a little snow on the 2nd. Clear the 3rd and 4th. It snowed on the 5th about 6 inches in the eve. Cleared off the 6th and the 7th it started getting windy. The 8th and 9th it was quite windy and the snow from the 5th just blew. Roads were blowing shut again and again. The 12th it was 40 degrees with heavy rain at times which caused high water in some places. The 13th we had snow flurries again. Had mostly clear weather till the 26th it rained again. 21st to 25th we had 45 or 50 degrees in morning and in the day time it was in the 60's. Turned colder the 27th with 24 degrees on the 28th. Farmers have started to plow.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

February was not a bad month. We had some nice winter weather for the most part, the first 20 days, after which it was very spring like. Not much rain or snow. Only a total of 2.7 inches. Low temperature was 15 degrees on the 7th and again on the 11th with a high of 67 degrees on the 24th. This year we planted our early peas on the 25th. We had several days that were very windy. Farmers are plowing and working ground.

Mechanicsville, St Mary's County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

We had some lovely, springlike weather around the middle of February. It turned a little colder the 27th. We had a heavy rain

the 12th. Coldest this month was 14 degrees on the 8th; warmest was 78 degrees the 24th.

Rudy, 9 month old son of Reuben and Sarah Yoder was in Leonardtown Hospital 3 or 4 days with pneumonia. The same time, Sarah, 2 month old dau. of Gideon and Rachel Kurtz was also admitted for the same reason then Sunday night Feb. 17th she was transferred to Childrens Hospital in Washington D.C. by ambulance where she stayed in intensive care 3 or 4 days. She was allowed to come home a few days later and is improving.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

It was a rather cold February until the 22nd when it began warming up and the snow went fast after that. You can still find snow to make icecream where there were deep drifts. Otherwise the snow is gone. On the 4th we had 4 below. On the 12th we had around 2 inches of rain, we didn't have much snow in Feb. but the January snow stayed with us.

There is some flu around, some get quite sick with it. Jake Lenacher is still with us, but is very weak and thin.

The other day I sowed a little lettuce and spinach in the garden.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of Jan. started in dreap, drizzled and snowed some now and then. It snowed often but not much at one time. We had some nice days, strong winds. Highest morning temperature was 37 degrees; lowest was 20 below zero with a strong wind. It snowed last evening and this A.M. (Jan. 31) then turned to a light drizzle in P.M. About four inches of snow on the ground, more than we had at one time all winter so far. Work among the farmers is hauling manure and wood. Some do carpentry now and then or work at pallet shop a day or two a week.

The month of February was both cold and warm, to very warm, Sat. the 23rd we had 72 degrees. The snow is about all melted. Grass and fall sown crops are starting to green again. Men folks are hauling manure, some getting in wood yet before spring work starts. No plowing yet in our area. Had some snow in Feb., also rain and much wind. Ground was frozen this morning again (Feb. 28), was not frozen for awhile. Low morning temperature for the month was around 10 degrees and the highest in the 50's. We had a lot of cloudy weather. There is still some corn fodder shocks in fields, shocks were not froze in ice and snow this winter as in some former years.

Solomon Y. Yoder had the misfortune of slipping and falling on ice, breaking ribs and he is quite sore.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

February was a month of extremes in the weather. Many windy days, we had 20 below zero with strong winds the fore part and 10 inches of snow on the ground followed by 2 inches of warm rains one day causing small streams flooding. Then the latter part it got very warm and also windy with temperatures in the 80's in the afternoon. Some flowers were starting to come into bloom. Till the last few days it dropped down to normal again. Some plowing was done in Feb. Some farm sales again but no fore sales or fore closures in this area.

Rachel Kanagy sold out stock and equipment and her son-in-law Andy Troyer is taking over farming.

Deacon Christ Swarey had surgery in Polyelintic Medical Center in Harrisburg to fix up a bad hernia which he got just this winter, he was in the hospital 2 days and one night.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

February was a real winter month starting in snowy and sleet. The 2nd and 3rd we had more snow about 8 to 10 inches. The next week was cold, near zero degrees every morning. The 6th and 7th more snow and the 8th was windy, snow drifted and roads were closed in some places. The 12th was rain and windy, stormy with high water in some places, also thunder and lightening. The last week was warmer, snow has melted a lot, seemed rather spring like again, the last day was colder again, temperature down to 14 degree.

Sawmill Accident

On Feb. 5, J. Lee Byler received serious cuts on his face, he works at the pallet shop of Mifflintown. He runs the sawmill and being there was ice and snow on the belt, he used a wrecking bar to scrape off the ice. The wrecking bar hitting him in the face. He was taken to the Lewistown Hospital then to Danville where his face was cleaned and sewed over a 100 stitches. He recovered fast and is again back on the job, but with a scar.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

February brought us a variety of weather. We had a total of 12 inches snow on the ground, which came on Jan. 31st, Feb. 1st and 2nd. The lowest was 15 below on the 4th but it wasn't windy that day. More snow on the 5th, followed by high winds on the 8th and 9th, closing roads here and there. The 22nd, 23rd and 24th brought us some very warm days, with a high of 75 degrees, which was a record by 8 degrees for all of February. It was a sunny month mostly. Frost is out of the ground and farmers are plowing and hauling manure when possible. Some are bringing in corn fodder, some still have corn to husk. All seem anxious to venture into another summers work.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

February came in with snow and rain the first 2 days of about 6 inches. The ground hog did not see his shadow. Our next day of falling weather was on the 12th, when we had heavy rain and wind. Creeks overflowed their banks. The ice was broken up and thick slabs of ice was lain out along the banks, etc. Our coldest period was from the 2nd and the following week. We had 6 below on the morning of the 4th. Had some very pleasant days in Feb., especially on Sun. the 24th when it was in the upper 70's.

Menfolk have been busy baling corn fodder if fit, hauling manure, cutting firewood, butchering, spraying alfalfa fields for chick weed, and have started plowing.

Jonas M. Beiler has recovered from his accident while ice skating Jan. 30, when he fell and had a brain concussion.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Another month has gone by already! We are having nice weather at present with 20 degrees in morning, sunny during the day. Last Sat. 23rd was the warmest with 40 degrees in the morning and up to 80 degrees at noon. The coldest was on Mon. morning, the 4th, with 20 below but no wind. Then we had a little snow and wind that week. The next week we had heavy rain and wind the 12th. Then the snow melted some but there were some patches of snow around yet until about the 24th even though it seemed hard to believe since we were having some real warm springlike days the week before. We had some windy and drying weather the last week. The ground was frozen about too much to plow etc. until the last few days. Farmers were shredding corn fodder, hauling manure, etc. Wood business has slowed down since the weather is warmer. The log yard is full again so our men are sawing full swing.

Quite a few of our older people have not been in church the last while. Dave Hostetlers have not been in church since the cold weather, although they seem to be holding their own as far as I know. Uncle Dannie Zook and his wife Sarah have not been in church since December. Sarah having pneumonia about 6 weeks ago which seemed to weaken her. She got it back again 3 weeks later so she will just have to take care of herself yet although she has been at work some. Grandmother Zook is about as usual but also stays in the house when its cold.

Abram Beiler, 12, son of Enos Beilers has not been in school the past week now. Went to the hospital yesterday (Feb. 28) and had an operation for ruptured appendix.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

Ben W. Miller is having trouble with his leg. Chiropractor says it's sciatic. He hasn't been working for 2 weeks. He is supposed to take it easy for another 4 to 6 weeks. Address is: R1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256

Andy J. Smucker, son of Mrs. John (Esther) Smucker sawed the back of his hand with chain saw. He is a bleeder and is in Pitt-

sburg Hospital.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for Feb. was cold and snowy mostly till the week of the 18th. It then warmed up and the snow melted real fast. But due to the ground not being frozen it went faster. The weekend of the 17th there were still some roads closed. Many places snow banks were any where from 10 to 20 feet high. The snow is about all gone except where highest banks were along the roads or where ever it was packed in hardest. Weather was very springlike last week but has turned colder again.

On Jan. 29th Mrs. Effie Yoder and dau. Mary had put water on a stove in the basement to wash. Mary had checked the fire and shortly afterward they heard a cracking noise. Upon investigating they found fire and it soon spread fast. Effie and Mary had eaten dinner early so they could wash in the p.m. Barbara (Mrs. Menno Brenneman) had just finished washing and also heard the noise. She ran for the neighbors to call the fire department. Most of the kitchen and dining room things were burned but not so much upstairs. Most of Mary's clothes weren't burned except for smoke and water but Effie's were about all burned except what she had on. Menno's mutza suit and heavy coat were damaged and the baby's clothes. As it seemed the bedroom had been damaged too. Their kitchen was blistered and water pipes were melted, etc. Also windows broken. They soon had things cleaned up and rebuilding begun. Lots of food, clothing and dishes, etc. were brought to them.

Fannie, age 9 had an appendix operation in the eve of Feb. 13. She again returned home on the 15th and seemed good until she got down with the flu. Hopefully she'll soon recover from that too.

It appears a flu epidemic hit Sugar Grove School but it also appears to be in other schools. Sugar Grove hasn't had normal school attendance this week yet.

Miriam, dau. of Bro. Aaron Kinsingers was back for tests again last week and got sick with the flu while there. She stayed 1 day longer than they had first intended too. She also had her Hickman Catheter taken out now. Hopefully she'll be well now. But she is to have tests taken every month for awhile to make sure no reoccurrences are coming on.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first 2 days of February was mild and cloudy and snowing both days, then colder, down to zero on the 3rd, had 2 days sunshine then snow flurries from the 5th to the 10th, more snow from the 13th to 15th. The 16th was 4 above and cloudy, 17th snow flurries, then 4 days sunshine, was cold in the mornings but warmed up in the daytime. 22nd and 24th we had some rain and cloudy 5 days in a row. A few farmers have started plowing since the snow has about all disappeared except a few patches round about. Some men folks are cutting wood, hauling manure, etc. A few farm auctions to be held soon.

Bennie, 14, son of Tobias S. Bylers, R7 Mercer, Pa. is again in the hospital. Haven't heard which hospital he is in this time. This is the boy with a liver ailment and has spent many days in the hospital.

Mrs. Emanuel J. Byler (Mary), R1 New Wilmington, Pa. is also again in Pittsburg Hospital for over a week.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first half of February was wintry. The coldest was 15 below on the 4th. After, the middle days started getting warmer and nights cold. Snow melted fast. The 23rd it was up to about 60 degrees and snow only in spots anymore. A little cold again the last few days. Sugar Camps are being opened but no good run yet.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

Snow, snow and more snow is on the scene in Crawford County. The first week in January was mild with above average temperatures and lots of sunshine. But the picture soon changed, and we've had snow every day for the past 27 days. On the 15th was when it really started to snow in earnest. It snowed 8 inches

that night and continued to snow several inches each day for the next several weeks. The most snow at one time on the ground was 26 inches. We had 43 inches, total throughout the month, but the ground is wet underneath and a lot of it soaks away each day. On the weekend of the 20th we had blizzard conditions, which lasted 4 or 5 days. Heavy snowfall, and much blowing and drifting snow. Also below zero temperatures. On the 20th the temperature did not rise above 9 below all day, and that evening it dropped to 24 below. The roads were bad, people with cars did not venture out unless it was absolutely necessary, but on Sunday, we had 8 miles to church and all the families were present except three. However, the youth group decided not to have a hymn singing that evening, as it was not considered very safe to be on the drifted roads with horses and buggies after dark. Total precipitation for Jan. was 3.06 inches. Total snowfall was 43 inches (average for this area is usually 100 inches in a year). Lowest temp. was 24 below on the 21st with the highest at 61 degrees on the 1st.

Centerville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

February came with lots of snow. It snowed every day for 21 days. Farmers are hauling manure and kept busy in shops repairing things. Sawmills were also fairly busy this winter. By the end of the month the snow melted quite fast with some rain. Creeks and streams are overflowing. Ice houses were filled this month.

Jake, 19, son of Mose Weavers had a bad wreck while sled riding, breaking his collar bone and breaking the ankle of an "English boy".

Dan J. Byler is at home from his brain operation and is steadily gaining.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

February was cold and snowy until the 18th when it started to warm up and got some warmer every day. By the 24th it was up to 60 degrees. The snow melted fast, we had a few showers but didn't have high water like we expected with as much snow as we had. Snow is all gone except big drifts and it is colder again and snowing the 27th. A few have tapped their sugar bush, the ground wasn't froze so some have started plowing sod with horses.

Milk price is about the same, hogs sold for \$61.00 per cwt; beef is up a little, eggs are cheap; plenty of hay around to sell and not so high priced as last year. A few farm sales and some moving going. At one sale dairy cows averaged at \$1075.00 per head.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our first half of February we had continued cold and snowy weather with some roads being closed. Snow was deeper than we had for quite some years. From the 18th on the weather turned springlike and snow about all vanished with the exception of some big drifts. Farmers are hauling manure and attending sales. Hogs prices are off a little. Pig prices still good. Not much change in cattle prices with the exception of dairy cattle selling good at farm sales.

Fredericksburg, N. Centr. Holmes Co., O. - Eli E. Hochstetler

February started in with 8 to 12 inches of snow and zero cold weather till the 10th when it warmed up enough that it thawed the snow making side roads treacherous and hard traveling. Highways are mostly bare. Light rain in the evening turning to snow during the night. The 11th was foggy and snow going down slowly. It was mostly colder and nice weather till the 21st when the thermometer went up to 56 degrees and snow melted fast as by Sun. morning the 24th the snow was mostly gone and was muddy. Then we had showers and cooled off again by eve. It is cloudy and windy this morning, the 27th. Wind sounds like March which will soon be howling our way. It was 32 degrees this morning. Some farmers are hauling manure and getting sap equipment ready for the maple syrup boiling season.

Mrs. Melvin J. D. (Martha) Yoder is in the hospital due to breaking her leg above the knee resulting from a fall while almost at the bottom of the cellar steps. Reports are pins or screws were put in to hold the break together. She had considerable pain.

Navarre, S. W. Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

Our real old-fashioned winter weather continued into February. On the 17th it started to warm up and by the 22nd some fields were mostly bare of snow. There was a run of maple sap then too and started to run again on the 28th. March seems to have come in like a lamb.

Mrs. Reuben Hershberger had both hands operated on the 8th of Feb., to relieve a numbness and weakness from which she is recovering.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscarawas Co., OH - Jonas N. Borntrager

There is still some corn shock and fodder shock out, also corn stalks that are not picked yet on account of the deep snow we had in February. Farmers are busy doing spring plowing and hauling manure.

We had some solid winter weather in February with lots of snow and below zero from 24 to 30 below. Also some strong winds. The weather broke around the middle of the month. Still some snow where the high drifts were and where snow was piled up along the road with pay loaders.

Hog market is down below 50 cents.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had very changeable weather in February. On the 12th we received from 10 to 13 inches of real wet snow with a strong wind, then during the night it got cold and this snow really drifted. Roads through here were shut for 3 days with no mail, we already had lots of snow before this storm, so we really were snowed in, but then it warmed so nice that in less than 2 weeks later, the snow was all gone again except for some patches here and there. Low reading was 12 below zero on the 3rd and the warmest was 60 degrees. People are getting started in making maple syrup which sells for \$20.00 a gallon through here.

Wayne County, Ohio - Community Note

Paul, 12 year old son of Calvin Schlabachs of R1 Dundee had an appendectomy on Sat. Jan. 12. He came home from the hospital on Mon. Jan. 14. Church was at Calvin's on the 13th.

Jonas, 9 year old son of Michael J. Millers of R1 Dundee broke his leg above the knee on Jan. 12. He was in the hospital 2 weeks. It happened when he jumped off a bale of hay.

Paul E. Raber broke his leg while working in the woods in Pa. Their address is R2 Apple Creek, Ohio. His wife is Anna Mae daughter of Bish. Ervin A. Weavers. They have 2 small children.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

The first part of February we had some snow, roads were closed one day. The 13th it started snowing and snowed Thurs. all day, a real heavy snow and then turned colder with high winds. Our road was closed over two days. We had drifts from 3 to 4 feet high across roads. Thursday afternoon one of the neighbors boys drove 6 miles to town with a pony and a mud boot type sled to deliver mail and bread, he also picked up the area's mail. It started to rain the 22nd and rained for three days melting nearly all the snow causing the creeks to overflow. The ground wasn't frozen enough to speak of this winter. Demand for wood is pretty good these snowy days.

Young Man Removes Stainless Steel From Leg

Uriah W. Hostetler had an operation to remove a stainless plate from his leg on the 12th which was put in after a fall while coon chasing about 4 years ago. He is to be on crutches six weeks.

The school children of Mose Nisleys had a scare one morning going to school when their horse shied from a snow plow. The buggy hit a hard snow bank throwing it over on the blade of the grader damaging the top pretty bad. The children escaped with only minor bruises.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Lots of snow and warm weather with a little rain has made the rivers flood almost as bad as it was in 82.

February has been a month that the chicken pox have just gotten a good start in the Melvin Bontrager family. It started with one child having them. Now, two weeks later, the other seven

have them so it will probably last a while yet. There is a lot of flu making its round also.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

February was a cold, sunny, snowy and rainy month. It was sunny and cold the forepart of the month. The coldest day was the 3rd with 10 below zero and the warmest was 63 degrees on the 23rd. The week of the 11th to 16th we were snow bound with a foot of snow, which closed schools all week. Roads were hard to keep open, due to high drifts and wind. Had to use pay loaders to open north and south roads. Huge snow drifts made it a lovely scene, when the sun was out. One couldn't grasp the beauty of it all. The next week was the opposite—the snow was gone in a hurry. The week of the 17th to 23rd we enjoyed warmer days, up in the 40's, 50's and 63's, but also brought a lot of rain, which caused problems in several places, due to flooding. Melting snow and rain soon took care of the snow drifts and huge water puddles started forming everywhere. Creeks and rivers were way out of banks, closing many roads. A lot of people got water in cellars. The 28th water is gone in fields, a nice sunny day at 36 degrees.

Mrs. John B. Schwartz, R1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 received a badly broken ankle on the morning of Feb. 15. She spent 6 days in Luthern Hospital where she had surgery to put in pins. Her ankle is broken in 4 places. She tripped over something, while helping with chores.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had a lot of snow and wind which caused drifted roads and no schools the week of the 10th. Also caused the milkmen extra work. Warming up and rain caused a lot of water and several roads and bridges had to be closed for some days. Saw the 1st robin on the 24th.

Jonas Graber, who is on a wheel chair was going to his sister's place and on a road where the snow plows hadn't gone through yet it caused a tug to tear. He had to wait a little while until someone heard him to help and then a payloader came along and pushed the snow away from his buggy and opened the road so he could go again.

Melvin and Delila Graber whose 4 month old son was born with a dis-located hip was taken to a Chicago Hospital and placed in traction a little over 2 weeks. He is now in a cast from waist down for 4 to 6 months. Cast has to be changed every 6 weeks.

Ben and Barbara Schmuckers 5 month old son who had heart surgery earlier was propped in a rocking chair and somehow got his arm broken but is doing alright again.

The infant son of Danny and Amanda Schwartz was taken to the hospital soon after birth. He is still there and she has to go up every day. A tube was now placed in his throat and is being fed through it, as his bottom jaw wasn't fully developed.

Shipsheewanna, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

It was cold and 5 of the first 9 days were below freezing temperatures. We had some usual February weather and then the predicted snow came and came!! We had some snow and cold before the 10th and through the 12th we had eleven inches, closing many roads, schools and factories. It was a lovely snow and piled high but on the 21st it started to rain and rained hard and the snow disappeared fast and caused flooding in many places but not of real serious nature. Presently days are mostly cloudy. Flower beds show growth, grass is green and it seems and smells springlike.

Many sales are scheduled, farms are being sold and may God bless all.

Senior's Guests Celebrate His 100th Birthday

Mose F. Miller our senior citizen has now lived his first 100 years. His birthday, February 10th was celebrated with 180 guests on Sat. and Sunday. He received many cards and some specials from President Reagan. His health is good, but somewhat weaker. He attended church on the 24th. Gets around with an ordinary cane. We feel privileged to have him among us.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The week of February 11th the Nappanee Area was snow bound. Real high drifts, no schools all week. No mail service for 3 days, no work for a lot of factory people. It was also very cold, from 8 to 18 below. The week of the 18th it moderated and we had quite a bit of rain so with the fast melting snow many people were left with water in their basements. The week of the 11th also quite a lot of milk was left down the drains because the milkman couldn't get through to pick it up.

John L. Schwartz had a cataract operation for his left eye Feb. 7 and is coming along fine. He can now see a little again.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The ground hog was able to see his shadow and the following three weeks brought genuine winter weather. The 10th we had an all day snow of large beautiful flakes and the 11th an all steady rain which changed to snow by evening. This put a coat of ice on the snowbanks which filled most of the side ditches. Our biggest snow storms lasted from the 12th to the 15th which stopped all traffic. We had church the 17th but several families went back home since the roads were again partly closed. The following week it gradually warmed up bringing the high to 50 degrees. Since our 18 inches of snow melted so fast it caused high waters and many had water in basements. The 21st we had rain which lasted nearly 3 days. The following days were beautiful enough to give us spring fever.

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana - Emanuel Eicher

In February we had a lot of snow. We had about a foot on the level till it started to melt. About the middle of the month we had snow and high winds which caused drifted roads, till the last week it rained about 2½ inches which made the creeks overflow. Joseph S. Schwartz's put up ice the 21st and it was 12 inches thick. The men folks are getting anxious to start plowing.

Rudy N. Schwartz had the misfortune of breaking a small bone in his leg. He has Muscular Dystripha and was taking a walk for his exercise when he lost his balance and fell. Now he is spending his time on his wheelchair, he is also diabetic and has trouble with his legs swelling. I'm sure mail would be appreciated. His address is: R2 Hamilton, Ind. 46742.

Mrs. Joseph R. Schwartz was in the hospital a few weeks ago with a bad cough and pneumonia, can't stand to work anything for awhile, also has heart trouble, has someone there to do the work for her.

The whooping cough is still making its round among the children. Joseph N. J. Schwartz had their Anna in the hospital for a week, she is at home now and improving.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of February started out with cold and snow and northwest winds. The first two weeks were cold with gusty winds, we had several spurts of sub zero, around the 16th the weather started to break and the snow began to melt. By the 21st it started to rain, a slow rain about all day and during the night but not much rain on Friday, but on Friday night and all day Sat. it rained again, till Sunday morning we had high water, ditches were full also quite a few basements had problems. In one district over east they had high water and not a person came for church, all afraid of high water. The water has gone down now, perhaps a few ponds yet. We had enough snow last night the 27th to make things white. Some colder also.

Grain markets have been depreciating through February. Corn around \$2.60 per bu. Soybeans around \$5.58 per bu. Hog Market: \$47.50 pr. 100 cwt. and fat cattle \$62.00 and down.

House and Shop Fire

Elva Millers had the misfortune to have their shop and house on fire, they think from a faulty chimney. The shop is mostly burned and the house badly smoked, haven't heard whether the house can be repaired successfully or not.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

We finally got a break in our winter after the second week in Feb. We had over 5 weeks of some snow on the ground. Old

timers said they never saw such a winter. Usually 5 days is about the limit. 4 degrees was our coldest in the morning and highest was 75 degrees in the day time. We had about 8 inches of snow all together. Had some rain on the 25th and with the temperature at 35 degrees in the morning of the 17th. Our snow was soon all gone. From the 19th on we had nice warm weather with 35 to 55 in morn. till the 28th it was in the 20's. People have started plowing. Beef prices have gone up again but eggs are down.

On Feb. 25th Mrs. Henry Coblentz had a gall bladder operation in Columbia Hospital. The stones had moved into the bile duct which caused her terrible pain before they went in to operate. She is coming along fine.

Ervin Yoders of Bloomfield, Iowa are here at present working. He couldn't find work at home. They are staying at John Troyers. Mrs. Yoder is John's sister.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

Hello! Hope I'm not too late with my report. I guess this month went by extra fast for me and I believe I forgot myself! Now this is already the 28th, the last day in February.

The month of February started in with 6 inches of snow on the ground. The first 6 weeks were cloudy and cool, then we had another week of very nice weather, but the 12th we got another 2½ inches of snow, for another week we had kind of cool, but sunny weather. Now for the last week or more it was just beautiful and springlike! The comfrey plants leaves are coming out and the pastures and lawns are turning green. How can anyone say there is no God? It's plain to see there's a super-natural power over the earth. We have plants up a few inches in the green house and some might have planted early garden.

Tobie Beachy accidentally cut his thumb a few weeks ago, he cut the ligament so he has to wear his bandage extra long.

My brother Tim also had a narrow escape a week ago. He went by horseback over to visit his friend Jonathan Stoll, it was evening after dark. They met each other on the road, not quite halfway between, anyway they visited till kind of late, and both boys seperated in different directions. Tim had not gone far when the horse stumbled and fell, pinching him underneath between his four legs, somehow the horse had also gotten his front leg wrapped around the bridal rein and one of Tim's legs also. He quickly screamed for help as loud as he could. Jonathan was already about a fourth mile away (on his bike) and he heard Tim's screaming. He quickly came back then held the horse's head down so he couldn't get up as it would have been just too bad for Tim if the horse would've got up! They were working for half an hour trying to get Tim loose. He had a severe sprained ankle but otherwise there was nothing wrong, except sore muscles, etc.

Andy, Cindy and baby Amos have moved home today. Amos weighs nearly 7 lbs. now. We will really miss them after having them with us for seven weeks.

Joseph Beiler's two nephews, Steve Stoltzfus and Mervin Allgyer and his youngest brother David spent two nights here with Joseph's last week. They were on their way to Ark. from Lanc. Co.

Clark, Audrian County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Marvin, 10 year old son of Daniel E. Yoders had surgery for a ruptured appendix lately. He was quite sick and recovery was slow. He has a twin brother Melvin.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

February was on the cold side with quite a bit of snow until after the middle of the month when it started warming up and has been rain and mud since. No field work yet, wheat fields looked quite brown from heavy freezing weather without snow, but have already made a change.

Mrs. Dan Beachy has improved quite a bit since seeing a doctor in St. Louis.

Mrs. Noah Lee was in church Sun. First time since breaking her arm. Leon Lee is also improving since her recent illness, and was able to be in church Sunday. Above mentioned Mrs. Beachy was also able to attend church Sun., first time for awhile.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Bornreger

The first half of February has been mostly cold with 7 mornings below zero weather. The last half has moderated and our over 20 in. of snow we got in Jan. and the 10 in. we got in Feb. mostly left us the week of the 18th when we had rain. We had received 2 in. snow the 4th and 5th and 6 to 8 inches the 10th and 11th with strong wind the 11th which drifted a lot of east and west country roads, so they were impassable. One road was plowed open for only one way traffic. We had rain the night of the 19th and fog and rain the 21st to 23rd which took our snow away. We had more rain and snow the 26th, about 2 inches stayed on ground and froze. The ground was froze the last two mornings but nice sunny days. Most of our days in Feb. were cloudy.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

The sun shone on ground hog day. We escaped a January thaw this year, but enough warmer temperature to melt part of the snow we had on New Years. Cold, morning temperatures continued plus new white blankets added occasionally. Showers began the 9th and 10th turning into a beautiful snow for several hours, of very large, fluffy snowflakes.

First class mail jumped to 22 cents an ounce now, I remember when my folks sent letters on 3 cents, post cards were 1 cents.

We had some foggy mornings since the 20th after an all day rain the 21st, a most brilliant double rainbow appeared in the east. On the inside of the entire rainbow it was like a light shining. The sun was extremely bright at the time, Radiant and unusual. It rained again the afternoon of the following day (22nd) and most of that night, and part of the next; which was then the Farm Auction for Wm. L. Bout's. Horses sold better than of late. The 1st team selling \$1430. The rest only some less. The farm did not sell. They will be loading 2 semi trucks tomorrow, the 27th, and moving to Kalona, Ia. Having lived here 8 years. Amish at the sale represented Kalona, Ia, Clark, Jamesport, Marshfield, Prairie Home, Dixon, also from Buffalo and Tunas, Mo.

After drizzling rain several days our snow was gone, but snowed enough again this afternoon to partly cover the ground.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Cold weather continued the first week of February. We had enough freezing rain the 9th to make roads icy, then the 10th about 5 to 6 inches snow. The week of the 18th to 24th was cloudy, foggy and rainy, temperatures were in the 40's all day. The snow is now all gone except along fences etc. where it had drifted. Nice sunshine, spring-like the last few days, looks as if March would come in like a lamb.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

February started in cold with lots of snow and was quite steady cold till the last 2 weeks it all at once got warm and stayed warm. On the 23rd we got 4½ inches of rain at 50 degrees so that our snow all ran off in a hurry. No field work is done yet but we did manage to get a few peas planted.

Martha Fern Stutzman got her collar bone broke while playing at school.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Feb. 28—A very nice springlike day. Snow left about the middle of the month. But mud and water followed. Some roads were almost untravelable. Water, creeks were almost higher than ever. The school bus couldn't make every road for awhile. The roads were soft and chuck holes, but by now, the 28th everything is almost normal. It's drying fast, temperatures at 50 to 60 degrees through the day and freezing a little at night. Wheat and winter oats are looking good. Most of our fields were not froze very much under the snow. They were almost too soft to haul manure.

Hogs are down to \$45, 2-27. Cattle all off \$1-\$2. Corn is about the same, around \$2.80 per bu. delivered. Rabbits still \$.59 for the no. ones.

A big parking lot is being made at the St. Johns Hospital, with Amish getting the houses for tearing down, (In Springfield).

LaPlata, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

February started in clear and cold, it was 5 below on the first. Early morning temperatures were below zero or at zero till the 5th then it was 16 above. The 6th and 7th was 4 below and 8th 2 below. The 9th, 20 above and then it slowly warmed up till the 16th it started thawing and has been thawing since. We still have very few patches of snow along the ditches. The 20th, 21st, and 22nd it was foggy the 23rd it was rainy. In the p.m. of the 24th it snowed. The 25th was 35 degrees and nice. The 28th and 29th was clear. It is muddy on gravel roads. Milk is 12.18 a hundred for 3.5 test. Soybean meal at 7.90 a hundred. Corn 3.00 a bushel delivered. Good alfalfa hay, 1.50 a bale.

Eli Gingerichs, Mosie Petersheims, Jonas Gingerichs and Joe Gingerich attended the funeral of Mrs. Ura Gingerich in Clark on Feb. 14th, I think.

Clark, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 15 days in February were cold, with morning temperature from 10 degrees to 12 below zero. Daytimes it often went up to 20. We had good sleighing weather for quite a while this winter. After the 16th the snow began to move, followed by some very cloudy, damp and rainy weather, having over 3 inches rain in the next week, leaving it very muddy, also bringing the creeks out. The 26th we had a very heavy and wet snow, cooling off to 10 degrees until Wednesday morning, but was all melted 2 days later. March 1st started in with rain.

The country roads are very soft presently, at places almost impassable with some vehicles.

The funeral was largely attended of Mrs. Dena Gingerich on Feb 15, 80 years old. She lived with her husband Ura Gingerich 28 years and was a widow 31 years. She had a daughter still single that lived with her. The last years they had a part time home in Bowling Green with a married daughter and sister, they were over there when she passed away.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzky

February weather was, at the beginning, fair and cold over the second weekend, bringing some snow which didn't last long. The last 2 weeks had many cloudy days and some rain.

The newborn to 2 wk. old calves have gone up in prices from around \$20. to \$20-\$40. Anything with Brahma or Jersey in it might bring close to \$100.

On Feb 4th we were at Harleys butchering. In the P.M. the boys and young men went skating on their pond. Leon Miller hit a soft spot and went almost completely under the ice. The others quickly helped him out. He then changed clothes and seemed none the worse for his ducking.

We had much flu among the Amish and outsiders throughout the whole month. Sometimes nearly a whole family is down with it at one time. It was said to be the Phillipine Flu, lasting around 10 days, causing headaches, stomach aches, earaches, chest colds and a general disorder in the whole body. The writer escaped with only a slight cold so far. John Yutzky dragged on for several days before giving up and staying in bed the 18th. Had quite a time getting over it. Was taken to the Dr. several times for a shot. On the 27th Samuel Borntragers and we took Johns to Hot Springs with a driver so he can take hot baths from the hot mineral springs maybe a week or so and we hope he will feel better soon. My parents from Nunnally, Tn. are there at present so they took us on a tour. Climbed Hot Springs Mountain, saw hundreds of baskets in the Basket House, watched the Potter make clay pots in The Pottery, visited the Alligator Farm, and the I.Q. Zoo where they have trained animals to do various tricks. Had a short and enjoyable day.

From Tues. eve, the 12th to Fri. P.M., we and Samuel Borntragers spent in Nunnally, Tn. to attend our sister Lizzie's wedding to Edwin Yoder of Bowling Green, Mo.

The evening of the 28th we saw cars going east and one had a light blinking. Several hours later they went back again. We found out someone had reported an airplane crash again. The police and ambulance etc. went to the rescue except there was nothing found to rescue. They didn't really search very long because of that happening last fall where they never found

anything. They suspect something fishy but don't know what as of yet.

Andrew Beiler - Stephenville, Texas

Its been a pleasant weather month through February. No snow. Some freezing rain at the beginning of the month, then sunny and warm days.

The weather here seems a month ahead in spring and a month behind in the fall compared to Lancaster, Pa.

Early gardens are up. Cool season variety's like peas, radish, onion, lettuce, etc. On the 23rd a thunderstorm with 1 inch of rain has greened things up a lot. Holstein slaughter price is up on cull dairy cows. 40.00 to 43.00 cwt. that makes a 1400 lb. worth about \$600.00 The price of good alfalfa hay delivered is \$140.00 per ton.

Deer and turkey are seen time and again from our house down in the bottom. Yesterday I counted 15 deer.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

Have had several really cold spells again in February. Had below zero weather, snow, rain, fog, with temperatures running from 5 below to 62 degrees one day on Feb 1st. Still no field work done. This morning is March 1st, sun is peeping through a fog now, was nice yesterday. February was a cold dry month until late in the month when it became warmer and wet.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

February continued quite cold and snowy until the 3rd week it finally moderated and the snow went fast. Beginning the 19th and on for almost a week we had much fog and rain with hardly any sunshine. It became very muddy. The last week we had several beautiful sunny days, freezing during the night and muddy during the day. Feeder pigs are stronger, around a dollar a pound depending on the weight bracket. Fat hogs are down some, around \$.46. Farm sales are quite numerous. Much flu, colds and coughing is around this winter and hard to get rid of.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather wise I guess its been pretty well as in other places, we had a pretty rough January and most of February, but the latter part, has been mild, with snow and ice mostly gone, which is now mostly mud, and more mud. This is a muddy day for Andy Jess's to have sale, Andys are moving back to Illinois in the near future.

Bishop Henry B. Miller and wife are both not well, and his twin brother Emory B. Miller is also not well.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

The first part of February was fairly nice. We had some snow and wind around the 20th, that whole week was snowy and blizzardy. The week of the 17th was a foggy, wet and dreab week. February 26th was a beautiful day, also the 26th which was the ember day for March. The 28th was also sunny, but more windy.

Verna C. Raber was in the hospital for a few days with a hard chest cold or pneumonia. They exrayed and found a cyst pressing against her sinus. Haven't heard what they plan to do about it.

Fire Destroys House

Henry A. Yoder's had a house fire on the 17th, which destroyed their house. Henry Katie was home with a few of the children who had chicken pox and the rest were in church. The neighbors called the fire department, but the upstairs was in flame already. The English people got most of the household and furniture out of the downstairs, but very little of the upstairs. They tore down the shell what was left and have another house on the way to be completed.

They got lots of help from this area and a bus from Minnesota also came to help one day. They are not sure how the fire started, somewhere in or around the chimney.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman

February 2nd, was cold and sunny, so the groundhog could easy see it's shadow, the old saying is, "He will go in his den and stay in 6 more weeks of cold weather. The first week in February was mostly under zero in the morning, but bright sunshine

through the day. By the 9th it moderated some. During the 20's we had 4 days of cloudy and foggy weather with a little thunder and lightning, got some more snow. The last one and a half weeks it was in the 20s and 30s with the snow melting fast.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota

We had a few cold days in February with a nice amount of snow. The last 10 days it went up in the 40s at times, which melting it caused a lot of mud in the yards. It looks as March could come in as a lamb.

Elmer and David A. Yoders had a big loss in their good dairy herd as they lost 10 cows in about 3 weeks due to B.V.D. The rest recovered and are milking there oldest brother Henry lost their house in a fire in Iowa. They are the sons of Deacon Abe J. Yoders of here. On the 26th a bus load of around 36 went down to help on the house.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

February was cold for the first three weeks. But warmed up on the 20th and got up to 40 degrees. Which was the first time it warmed up so much in 1985. Also had rain the 22nd and 23rd. Which took away a lot of snow. Now the fields are mostly bare. So it really looks and feels like spring. But here in Wisconsin we expect some wintry days yet. As March usually is cold yet.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

January brought cold weather. The 2nd was 14 below zero, the 3rd 8 below, followed by milder weather and sunshine till the 18th it cooled off. The 19th was 20 below all day with a strong wind all day and night. The 20th brought 30 below zero still windy but warmed up to 16 below by noon, and warmer by evening. The next morning was 12 above zero. Then we had milder weather till the 25th it was very cold again, and part time since. A lot of frozen water pipes in houses and barns.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wengerd have not been well this winter. John Lambrights had a bad chimney fire on January 20th when it was so cold. John and his wife had gone to church but went home when they found out about the fire. The children had been at home.

February was cold with many mornings below zero, and sunny days. We had about 6 or more inches of snow. The 18th it started warming up. Snow melted, also had some rain on the 23rd raising the creeks. Side roads are muddy, also yards are muddy and sloppy. Snow is mostly gone. Turned colder the 26th, ground is frozen again.

Mrs. John M. Miller (Barbara) is slowly losing out. She rests in bed a lot but they still put her out on her chair every day. She can't walk. Her birthday is March 4. She will be 81 years old. She is staying with her son Moses and family. Moses J. Miller had been to Mr. Horeb, Wisconsin, to see a Dr. about his headache problems.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bornreger

March 1st, weatherwise spring is here but not officially, our snow is mostly gone except for the big drifts on the ridges, we had rain and mild temperatures the last ten days or so, the forepart of February was as low as 20 below, the highest I saw was around 45 degrees in the shade February 28.

Mrs. Harvey (Anna) Schmucker widow has been quite weak the last few weeks, with a poor appetite. But as far as I know she is still up and around.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The beginning of February we had sub zero weather with a low of 30 below and a high of 43 degrees with about 9 inches of snow we had a pretty short winter without too much snow the last while it was above freezing which melted alot of the snow.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bornreger

February started in cold with the first week being mostly below zero, and then the next 2 weeks we had from zero to freezing then we had almost a week of 30-45 degree weather with the last 2 days of the month being below freezing again.

Most of snow is gone except drifts, etc. the low for the month was 30 degrees below and the high 45 above we had more cloudy

than sunny days. We had around 12 inches of snow, with most of it coming around the 10th and 11th, the 21st was very foggy all day.

A few started to tap maple trees, I want to tap mine today.

The Amish consignment sale on the 9th had a big crowd and turned out pretty good.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The first week of January was mild, turning colder, by Sunday January 20, record low of this winter over thermometer registered 18 below, strong winds. it was close to zero and 5-10 below for a week. Not much snow in January, but much rain in the early part of the month. February was not as cold, but also some zero and below weather. The week of February 10th we had snow continuous for six days, our biggest snow of the winter this far was 18 inches.

The funeral of Katie Schmucker age 2 was held in the above week, making it a small attendance on account of roads drifted. Many close kin were not able to attend. Some could not get through till the funeral was almost over with.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

February has been a truly winter month, with more than average snow and no thawing till last week.

Just starting to tap maple trees. Fields about 75 percent covered with snow. Cob corn around \$8.00 per ton. Hay from \$1.50-\$2.00 per bale.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The first part of February was just usual winter, then on the 12th another blizzard set in and didn't let up until the evening of the 14th. We had snow 4 feet deep on the road in front of our house. Now the last week and a half it has been staying in the 30's day and night with rain for several days steady. We now have fields that have big bare spots. After the snow plow plunged thru our road, our driveway had 6-7 feet piles. We couldn't even see a person stand up on the road.

Fat hogs and feeder pigs are holding steady.

There has been some high fevers in the area. Our 8 month old baby had a little over 104 degrees. Others had it up close to 104 degrees.

During that blizzard the fire trucks were called to a house fire, but couldn't reach it until snow plows came to open the road. So snowmobiles were sent in with fire extinguisher, and they were able to save most of the house.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Nowh N. Schwartz

February was cold and snow, snow. Had very high snow banks. For 3 days the roads went shut as soon as they were opened. After all this snow then we had thawing temperatures with rain which caused the snow to go down fast with floods in areas.

We still have some chicken pox among children. Also the whooping cough is starting again in full swing.

The 4 month old baby of Marvin Weavers has improved to the point that it has now started gaining weight. It was under birth weight around Christmas and had spent several days in the hospital.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

The first week in February was cold, with the coldest around 20 degrees below zero. We had a lot of snow during the month, with around 2 feet on the level and some high drifts, it rained a little on the 21st and rained some since. The snow has settled a lot. The maple syrup people are expecting to tap in the next few days. Hog prices have dropped some this week, \$47.00.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

We had around 8 to 10 inches of snow the first part of the month. That on top of last months snow made some high drifts. Then the last part of the month it rained 4 days. Now we have lots of water. In some places there's high water on the roads.

Jonas, 21 year old son of Iavern Steury cut his finger off in the sawmill. He reached down to tighten something near the blade when his glove got caught, pulling his hand in the blade.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

February was milder, but lots of snow, approximately 2 feet of snow on level in fields. But more snow in the woods and drifts along the roads and fences. The coldest I believe for the month didn't hit zero mark, maybe 5 above, and the high was near 50 F. The last week of February was mild a couple days with rain which took at least 50 percent of the snow away, a lot of water was laying around for a couple days. To-day, now the 27th, it is 20 degrees and is snowing some now again.

Conewango Valley, N.Y. - by Moses D. Stutzman

February was pretty cold for 1st half, around zero the 4th having more snow and storm the 14th. Nice and sunny the 18th. It began to thaw about every day, also had rain by showers the 23 and 24th which made the snow go quite fast, which backed up in cellars Sunday P.M. They said the snow don't make as much water per inch as usually. It turned colder again the 25th and snowed the 27th getting white again. Fields were bare and some snow banks nearly as high yet as fence posts. The worst were as high as buggy tops. But not as high as some years all over some fields were blown off more and some could spread manure with spreader all winter. Some tapped maple trees after the 20th with a nice run. High for the month was 54 F. inches in Morning of the 24th. Higher in day yet. Good quality of ice was put away the first of month and again in latter part also. Being 12 inches at best and clear.

Mrs. Andy N. Kauffman (Lizzie) broke her right arm by falling backwards on her hand, slipped on ice in the evening of the 22nd. He has a cast for 6 weeks. The same arm was broke twice when 10 years old.

LATE REPORTS**Beaver Center, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John C. Miller**

We moved down into this location on February 5, from Norfolk, New York. We had some snow every day for about 2 weeks after we were here. Some days only a little bit. Our coldest was 12 degrees.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

During the first three weeks in February, the weather continued to be about the same as in January, cold and snowy, often with temperatures below zero, and usually about an inch of snow each day. From the 5th of January to the 19th of February, we had snow every day except 3. The most snow on ground at one time was 28 inches on the level, but drifts were much higher.

On the 19th, it began to warm up, and the snow began to melt rapidly. Then on the 22nd and 23rd we had 3/4 inch of rain, which, along with the melting snow, caused some high water. Many creeks were over the banks. It has remained mild ever since. On the 26th it cooled off long enough to snow a little, only enough to make the ground white, but it melted again by the next day. The last two days in February were very beautiful with enough of sunshine to make up for all the clouds and snow we had.

Lowest temp. for the month was -14 degrees on the 3rd. Highest was 58 degrees on the 24th. Total precip. was 2.42 inches. Total snowfall was 13 inches.

Deborah, 4 yr. old dau of Vernon and Susan Coblentz has long been having problems with ear infection. On Tues. the 26th she was admitted as an outpatient in City Hospital, Meadville. Minor surgery was performed, inserting tubes into her ear-drums to aid drainage and promote faster healing.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

The first half of February was cold with much snow. After winter weather set in it stayed with us, not moderating much till after the middle of February.

Since weather is more moderate the annual flu is making its rounds. In some cases it hits quite hard.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had plenty of snow and cold weather in January and

February, coldest was -24 and a high wind. Only a very few days above freezing till February 22. Snow is nearly all melted now.

The wheat and grass fields look nice and green. A few farmers have started to plow. Time to get the grapes trimmed. There is a little corn to be picked yet.

Hogs were from 48. to 53.00 pigs stronger (mostly around \$.80 a lb. Beef cows 35.-44.00 Dairy cows are stronger, more selling over 1000 again. Top on bull calves last week 101.00. Hay is plenty and cheaper 20.-95. Had 185 loads of hay and straw etc. at Mt. Hope last week.

Mrs. Paul Schlabach (Sylvia) had been having a bout with cancer for over a year. Had a baby 2 months ago. Isn't well at all. Baby is doing o.k.

Jacob E. Hershberger, 59, was working till a few months ago. Also has cancer on liver and stomach, is going down quite fast. They annointed him Sunday, p.m. Both addresses are R.1 Holmesville, Ohio 44633

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

February was cold at times and warm also. We had 3 days of below zero, on the 4th, it was 4 degrees below zero, on the 8th it was 6 below and very foggy and our low for the month was 12 degrees below on the 3rd and high for the month was 72 degrees on the 23rd. We had some rain on the 10th, 11th and 24th, and also on the 22nd we had quite a bit of rain and water was over roads in some low places.

We had 6 inches of snow the 11th and 12th, with high winds which drifted snow, some roads were closed that we had no school or mail for a few days. Some snow banks were as high as the fence. The snow melted fast after it started the week of the 18th.

More about the sad van accident of January 30, when 5 persons died, they were Dan Graber, 41; Mrs. Leroy Kemp, 36; Deacon Francis Wagler, 43, and their 5 year old boy, David, instead of a girl as I had stated last month, and the driver David Smith. They brought here for viewing on January 31, except the driver, then on February 1, they were taken to Milroy for funeral and burial on the 3rd. It was a large sad funeral with 4 caskets in a row leaving 24 children. 1 little boy Jonas Kemp, 4, wasn't able to attend as he was also in the accident and was in the hospital with a broken leg and pelvis and none of their partners were able to attend. Leroy Kemp 39, now died on February 21, leaving 11 children without parents ages 16 years to 6 months. Vernon Coblentz have moved in with the children. Mrs. Dan Graber was also seriously injured but has now been released from the hospital and also little Jonas Kemp, but Vera, Mrs. Francis Wagler is still in the hospital and was low over the weekend, but had improved some again. She had a skull fracture both legs and both arms broken. Francis have 8 children left, ages 21 to youngest that died was 5 years and Dans have 5 children ages 10-17 years. The van rolled down an embankment on its side after being hit by the semi and was nearly smashed flat by the reports, the driver was pinned fast, they worked 4 hours with cutting torches etc. to get him out.

Ben Graber was in the hospital with a broken arm and jaw after having an accident with a motor when his sleeve caught. He is home again.

David B. Wagler is home from the hospital, he had an accident while working in the sawmill he badly bruised his leg and was to put ice packs on as it was swollen.

Harold Wittmer was back in the hospital the second time as his heart acted up, after surgery for a hernia.

Mrs. Abraham G. Knepp was critically ill with a bad case of pneumonia and has now been in the hospital 2 weeks, here one lung had collapsed and was on a breathing machine awhile. She was low but is now improving.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Our snow is all gone, had quite a bit of rain last part of February, also some nice spring like days.

February 14, was the wedding of widower Edwin Yoder and Lizzie D. Bornreger, daughter of David S. Bornregers of Nunel-

ly, Tennessee. The wedding was held in Tennessee. A van load of Edwins family and a charter bus load of friends attended from here. Lizzie was teaching our school for the 4th term which is also her 10th term of teaching if I have it right. Susie Borntrager of Anabel plans to finish the term.

February 14th was also the day of Dena (Byler) Gingerichs funeral at her daughter's place the Jake Girods, the next day funeral services were held at Clark, Missouri, (her home community) where she was laid to rest in the Amish Cemetery. She and her daughter Ida were spending the winter months here, she was only sick a few days or a week if I have it right. I hope the Clark Reporter will send obituary, etc.

The sale of Rueben Girods was well attended today.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

February has been another typical winter month. We've had lots of snow and cold weather yet in this month. The last week it thawed quite a bit though.

This thawing was accompanied by some fairly heavy rains. This, of course, raised the water level in the creeks and rivers. As the water level rose it broke up the ice which resulted in an ice jam on the North Fabius River near Taylor, Mo. The weather or news people issued a warning that the people in the Fabius Village Mobile Home Park should evacuate. The sheriff's department however said that it wasn't necessary to evacuate yet.

However the people had heard the warning of the news media and had the people in a panic before the sheriffs dept. got them informed correctly. Truck loads of sand had been brought in already and sand bags were being placed for safety. I saw the ice jam apparently just minutes before the sand arrived in the Mobile Home Park, it was certainly a sight to behold.

Around 9:30 the ice jam began to break up and by 2 1/2 hours later most of it was in the Mississippi River, and the levee stayed stable an unmolested.

Our creek here by the house was quite wild, too. We've seldom seen it any higher than what it was Sat. Feb 23rd., a day later than the excitement at the North Fabius ice jam.

Today, Feb. 27, Dad and I had just started sawing logs when he got over-balanced and got his right index finger between the cable and pulley (to pull the carriage), cutting it over half way through; right behind the outside joint. He received medical attention and expects to save the finger, though it will be stiff. This is his second accident at the sawmill.

Riceville, Iowa

February was quite steady cold the first 2 weeks, with quite a bit of zero and some sub zero. But just light snows mostly all winter. It seemed to be an open winter so far. But we have March to go. The last part of February was mild thawed and have had mud. Snow is nearly all gone except for the banks. We have not had a big enough snow so far to stop the traffic. Yesterday was real nice was in the 50's. Today March first also very nice so I guess it started like a lamb.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, John A. (Susan Raber), a son **Pete**, Feb 8
Miller, Atlee Y. (Drusilla Miller), a dau **Emma**, Feb 12
Miller, Andy D. (Mary Miller), a dau **Katie**, Feb 17
Shetler, Joe J. (Rebecca Miller), a son **Jacob**, Feb 19
Wengerd, Jacob N (Mary Slabaugh), a son **Lewis**, Feb 8
Wengerd, Noah N. (Mattie Stutzman), a dau **Lydia**, Feb 14

Norfolk, New York

Kauffman, Freeman (Lizzie Peachey), a son **David**, Feb 14
Schwartz, Jerry (Sarah Mae Eicher), a son **Ben**, Feb 19

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Hostetler, Joseph E. (Francis Swartzentruber), a son **Noah**, Feb 2
Swartzentruber, Jacob L. (Fannie Miller), a son **Jonas**, Feb 6
Shetler, Jacob L. (Lavina Miller), a son **Benji**, Feb 7

Swartzentruber, Gideon J. (Mary Hostetler), a dau **Lydia**, Feb 11
Dundee, New York

Mast, Eli S. (Sarah Ann Nissley), a dau **Elizabeth Mae**, Feb 9
Nissley, Daniel A. (Lovina E. Yoder), a dau **Lena Mae**, Feb 21

Newport, New York

Renno, David Y. (Barbara C. Swarey), a dau **Mollie E.**, Feb 10

Bradford County, LeRaysville, Pa.

Miller, Eli E. (Anna Yoder), a son **Ira**, Feb 21

Nittany Valley, Pa.

Byler, Levi (Fannie Fisher), a dau **Eva**, Jan 21
Glick, Daniel (Sara Stoltzfus), a son **Jacob**, Jan 28

Clinton County, (Sugar Valley), Pa.

Fisher, Christ K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R.2 Loganton, a dau **Mamie**, Feb 24
Fisher, Stephen S. (Rachel Esh), R.1 Loganton, a dau **Anna**, Nov 27
Lapp, Daniel (Barbara King), R. 1 Loganton, a dau **Katie**, Dec 31

Montour County, Pa.

Stoltzfus, Jonas M. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R.2 Danville, a son **Christian**, Feb 27

Lebanon County, Pa.

Esh, Stephen S. (Rachel Zook), Myerstown, a dau **Mary**, Feb 9

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Daniel (Ruth Ann Zook), Leola, a dau, Feb 18
Allgyer, David J. (Mamie K. Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **David J.**, Feb 18
Allgyer, Jonas (Sadie Stoltzfus), Narvon, a dau **Katie**, Feb 7
Beiler, Ben S. (Eva Kauffman), R.3, Quarryville, a dau **Suzanne**, Feb 7
Beiler, Christ M. (Rebecca Smucker), Bird-in-Hand, a son **David**, Feb 1
Beiler, Emanuel K. (Sylvia King), R.2 Narvon, a son, Feb 16
Beiler, Isaac (Rebecca S. King), Oxford, a son **Jesse**, Feb 17
Beiler, John A. (Sadie Z. King), R.1 Christiana, a son **Abner**, Feb 15
Beiler, Paul A. (Katie G. Fisher), R.3 Quarryville, a dau **Anna F.**, Feb 11
Beiler, Samuel (Sarah Fisher), Christiana, a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 28
Beiler, Simeon B. (Melinda Blank), Paradise, a dau **Barbara F.**, Feb 20
Beiler, Stephen K. (Barbara L. Fisher), R.1 Ronks, a son **Henry**, Feb 23
Blank, Samuel G. (Malinda Stoltzfus), twin sons, **David and Daniel**, Feb 25
Fisher, David B. (Barbara Lapp), Gordonville, a dau, Feb 4
Fisher, Eli (Mary C. King), Lititz, a son **Eli**, Feb 26
Fisher, Jacob (Elizabeth King), Ronks, a son **Amos**, Jan 24
Fisher, John L. (Naomi Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a dau, Feb 20
Fisher, Leroy (Elizabeth Fisher), Quarryville, a son **Elmer**, Jan 22
Fisher, Samuel B. (Susie Stoltzfus), R.1 Atglen, a son, Feb 4
Fisher, Samuel K. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R.2 Peach Bottom, a son **Henry**, Feb 8
Glick, David D. (Katie K. Zook), R2 Narvon, a dau **Rebecca Ann**, Feb 4
Glick, Joseph S. (Rebecca F. Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Daniel S.**, Feb 14
Huyard, Levi (Rebecca Beiler), R.2 New Holland, a son **Daniel B.**, Feb 18
King, Aaron S. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), Nottingham, a son **Samuel**, Feb 26
King, David B. (Linda Fisher), R.2 Parkesburg, a dau, Feb 21
King, Henry S. (Edna Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, a son **Ivan Lee**, Feb 9
King, Jacob S. (Emma King), Paradise, a dau **Miriam**, Jan 27
King, Jonathan (Amanda Esh), Gordonville, a son, Feb 23
King, Samuel (Mary Allgyer), Oxford, a dau **Barbara**, Feb
King, Stephen B. (Anna Ebersol), R.1 Willow Street, a dau. **Naomi**, Feb 10
Lantz, Ammon B. (Amanda L. Stoltzfus), R.4 Lititz, a son, Feb 20
Lapp, Amos (Annie K. Beiler), Paradise, a son **Isaac B.**, Jan 6
Lapp, Christ E. (Rachel Beiler), Ronks, a son **Christ Jr.**, Jan 28
Lapp, Daniel K. (Mary Lantz), R.4 Quarryville, a son **David L.**, Feb 8
Lapp, Eli K. (Katie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Feb 13
Lapp, John D. (Ida K. Beiler), Leola, a son, Feb 20
Lapp, Levi (Elizabeth Riehl), R.2 Gap, a son, Feb 24
Riehl, Amos (Arie Stoltzfus), Pequea, a son, Feb 15
Smucker, Benuel (Leah King), R.1 Gap, a son **Jacob Lee**, Feb 12
Smucker, Daniel B. Jr. (Sadie King), R.1 Gordonville, a dau, Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Andrew Jr. (Rachel Kauffman), R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Bennie**, Jan 7

Stoltzfus, Benuel E. (Sara Fisher), Honey Brook, a dau **Sally**, Feb 1
Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Hannah R. Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Elvin Wayne**, Feb 14

Stoltzfus, David S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R.1 Atglen, a dau, Feb 20
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Barbara K. Fisher), Nottingham, a son **Henry**, Feb 8
Stoltzfus, Jacob K. (Annie Fisher), Strasburg R.1, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 30
Stoltzfus, John F. (Sarah Fisher), Strasburg, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 27
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Malinda Stoltzfus), R.3 Quarryville, a son, **Daniel**, Feb 5

Stoltzfus, Samuel J. (Mary B. Fisher), R.4 Honey Brook, a dau, Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Stevie S. (Esther M. King), Coatesville, a son, Feb 4
Yoder, Daniel S. (Hannah F. Stoltzfus), R.2 Gap, a son **Samuel S.**, Feb 12
Zook, Benuel B. (Sylvia Esch), Kinzers, a son **Omar Lee**, Jan 20
Zook, John A. (Sadie Fisher), R.2 Gap, a dau **Kathryn Rose**, Jan 18

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Wm. Ray (Lizzie Ann Miller), R.1 Hartly, a son **James Allen**, Feb 10
Coblentz, Daniel F. (Fannie Mae Yoder), R.5 Dover, a son **Jonathan**, Feb 16
Yoder, Jonas E. (Lena Mast), R.1 Wyoming, a son **Edwin**, Feb 13
Yoder, Ezra J. (Lydia Swartzentruber), R.1 Hartly, a son **Vernon**, Feb 21

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Isaac (Mary Fisher), a son **Daniel**, Feb 21
Hostetler, Isaac (Lydia Stoltzfus), a dau **Lavina**, Feb 20

Juniata County, Pa.

Peachy, Sam J. (Emma Renno), a dau **Eva Beth**, Jan 30
Petersheim, Abner J. (Annie Swarey), Mifflintown, a dau **Nancy**, Jan 31

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.

Kanagy, Henry (Annie Peachey), Allensville, a dau **Annie**, Jan 30
Swarey, John (Lizzie Peachey), Mill Creek, a son **Jonas**, Feb 10
Swarey, Urie (Anna Zook), Belleville, a dau **Lena**, Feb 23

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Stoltzfus, Omar R. (Barbara B. Fisher), a dau **Susie**, Feb 24

Smicksburg, Pa.

Hostetler, Allen E. (Elmina A. Byler), a son **Menno**, Feb 14
Kuhns, Manas C. (Lizzie A. Swartzentruber), a dau **Sara**, Jan 29
Miller, John Jr. (Kathryn D. Miller), a dau **Laura**, Feb 6
Swartzentruber, Rudy A. (Sara J. Kuhns), a son **Rudy**, Feb 8
Troyer, Crist Jr. (Ellen J. Kuhns), a son **Mose**, Feb 3

Somerset County, Pa.

Zook, Jonas A. (Lydia Kanagy), Meyersdale, R.1, a son **Abner**, Feb 22

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pa.

Byler, David W. (Sarah J. Byler), New Wilmington R.1, a son **Dan**, Feb 14
Byler, Joe J. (Barbara J. Byler), New Castle R.5, a son **Rudy**, Feb 5
Byler, John R. (Sarah D. Hostetler), New Wilmington R.2, a dau **Ada**, Jan 29
Byler, Urie A. (Lizzie W. Byler), New Wilmington R.3, a dau **Mary**, Jan 30
Kurtz, Gideon J. (Ada B. Shetler), New Wilmington R.1, a son **Jacob**, Jan 23

Spartansburg, Pa.

Byler, Danny A. (Rose Gingerich), a son **Andy**, Jan 25
Byler, Monroe R. (Laura Miller), a dau **Esther**, Jan 19
Byler, Wallace A. (Edna Byler), a dau **Sarah**, Feb 6
Schwartz, Sam (Judy Schwartz), a son **John**, Nov 14

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, David (Sarah Byler, a son **Marlin**, Dec 22
Byler, Andy A. (Ida Miller), a dau **Betty**, Dec 27
Byler, Crist D. (Barbara Mullet), a dau **Miriam**, Jan 10
Byler, Jake (Catherine Miller), a dau **Katie**, Jan
Byler, Yost W. (Anna Marie Miller), a son **William**, Jan 12
Detweiler, Dan (Emma Detweiler), a son **Robert**, Jan 13
Detweiler, Freeman E. (Betty Mast), a son **Allen Ray**, Dec 22
Detweiler, Sam (Susie Miller), a son **Robert**, Jan 13
Gingerich, Robert F. (Susie Ann Detweiler), a dau **Rebecca**, Jan 9
Hershberger, Albert N. (Edna Byler), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 12
Hershberger, Daniel C. (Lizzie Miller), a dau **Fannie**, Dec 14
Kempf, Jonas H. (Ada Miller), a dau **Amanda**, Jan 2
Kurtz, Melvin W. (Mary Ann Barkman), a son **Aaron**, Dec 27
Miller, Amos (Sara Smucker), a son **Amos**, Jan 5

Miller, Andy A. (Dorothy Miller), a son **Andrew**, Jan 14
Miller, Gid E. (Elizabeth Miller), a dau **Erma**, Dec 30
Miller, John Jr. (Barbara Miller), a dau, Jan 20
Miller, Odos Jr. (Kathryn Detweiler), a son, Jan 17
Weaver, Allen (Elizabeth Byler), a son, Jan 20

Holmes and Waynes Counties, Ohio

Beachy, Marlin (Mary Keim), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **John**, Feb
Chupp, Lester (Esther Troyer), Apple Creek, a dau **Amy**, Feb
Hershberger, Marvin (Erma Raber), Baltic, a son **Keith Lyon**,
Miller Andy J. (Fannie Schlabach), Lakeville, a son **Alfred**, Jan 12
Miller, Eli A. (Martha Miller), a son **Abe**, Feb 10
Miller, Dan U. (Betty Miller), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **Marty**, Feb 19
Miller, Harvey J. (Ada Slabaugh), Dundee R.1, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 13
Miller, Jerry L. (Mary Yoder), a dau **Regina**, Feb 10
Miller, Jonas (Barbara Miller), R.2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Sarah Ann**, Feb
Miller, Leroy M. (Fannie Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Susie**,
Miller, Leroy N. (Mary Sue Miller), R.2 Sugar Creek, a dau **Maria Sue**, Feb. 17

Miller, Mark R. (Emma Troyer), a dau **Katie**, Feb 22
Miller, Raymond (Laura Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Wilma**, Feb 16
Miller, Roy M. (Sadie E. Raber), R.2 Apple Creek, a son **Josiah**, Feb 18
Raber, Dan D. (Lydia Miller), R.1 Big Prairie, a son **David**, Feb 18
Raber, Eli Jr. (Leanna Miller), Baltic, a son **Randy**, Jan 24
Raber, Ervin J. (Niva J. Weaver), Lakeville, a son **John**, Jan
Raber, Melvin D. (Cora Troyer), Fresno R.3, a dau **Orpha**,
Schlabach, Bert E. (Clara Gingerich), Sugar Creek, a son
Stutzman, Harvey C. (Mattie Swartzentruber), R.2 Navarre, a son **Chris-**
tian, Jan 17
Swartzentruber, Aden (Susie Hershberger), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son
Paul, Jan
Swartzentruber, Roy A. (Clara Miller), a dau **Anna**, Feb 12
Troyer, Pre. Abe S. (Mary Schlabach), a dau **Marilyn**, Feb 14
Troyer, Albert V. (Vesta Miller), Baltic, a dau **Rose Mary**, Feb 10
Troyer, Vernon J. (Amanda Troyer), Sugarcreek, a dau **Marilyn**
Yoder, Adam N. (Ella Miller), Baltic, a dau **Verna**,
Yoder, Andrew E. N. (Ada Miller), a son, Feb 8

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Noah A. (Sarah H. Raber), a dau **Verba**, Feb 2
Mast, Marvin A. (Ella S. Miller), a son **Alvin**, Feb 21
Miller, Monroe J. (Sarah E. Weaver), a dau **Susie**, Feb 18

Hicksville, Ohio

Stutzman, Delbert (Wilma Bontrager), a dau **Fannie Elaine**, Jan 16
Yoder, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a dau **Deborah**, Feb 6

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Jacob Jr. (Barbara Wickey), a dau **Anna Mae**, Feb 21
Schwartz, Daniel (Amanda Schmucker), a son **Benjamin**, Jan 31
Steury, Laverne (Martha Lengacher), a son **Lester**, Feb 9
Zehr, Joseph (Lucy Schwartz), a dau **Betty Ann**, Feb 26

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Samuel J. (Emma M. Girod), a dau **Elizabeth**, Jan 4
Eicher, Benjamin J. (Elizabeth A. Schwartz), a dau **Edna**, Jan 8
Eicher, Dan A. J. (Becky H. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Jan 19
Eicher, Ernest L. (Verna Gingerich), a dau **Amanda**, Jan 23
Girod, Amos M. (Elizabeth E. Schwartz), a dau **Lovina**, Jan 22
Girod, Stephen E. (Mary X. Schwartz), a dau **Mary**, Jan 6
Hilty, Lamar C. (Lucynda R. Hilty), a dau **Anna Marie**, Feb 4
Schwartz, Elmer A. (Elma M. Hilty), a dau **Rosie**, Jan 19
Schwartz, Enos L. (Elizabeth W. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Jan 30
Schwartz, David V. (Mary E. Schwartz), a son **Henry**, Feb 9
Schwartz, Joe B. (Emma L. D. Schwartz), a son **Marcus**, Jan 17
Schwartz, Joe E. J. (Caroline Wickey), a son **John**, Feb 21
Schwartz, Joe L. D. (Elizabeth D. Eicher), a son **Daniel**, Jan 2
Schwartz, Joe N. (Susie M. Girod), a son **Menno**, Feb 22
Wengerd, Amos (Elizabeth L. Eicher), a son **Amos**, Jan
Wengerd, Jacob D. (Marie M. Eicher), a son, Feb 19
Wickey, Jake B. (Mandy J. R. Schwartz), a son **Martin**, Jan

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Alvin W. (Wilma A. Schrock), R.R.4, LaGrange, a son **Daniel A.**, Feb 15
Beechy, David J. (Lorene C. Bender), R.R.2, Topeka, a dau **Linda Kay**, Feb 18
Beechy, William (Esther Ellen Yoder), R.1 Shipshewana, a dau **Loranna**, Feb 3

Bontrager, Ervin J. (Edna Mae Lehman), R.R.1 LaGrange, a son **Joseph Lee**, Feb 2
Bontrager, Harley L. (Katie D. Lehman), R.R.1, Millersburg, a dau **Velda H.**, Feb 22
Bontrager, Marvin Lee (Ida H. Mast), R.2 Shipshewana, a son, Feb 12
Hochstedler, Elmer (Esther Weaver), a son **Steven**, Jan 19
Hostetler, Calvin (Mary Mast), a son **Joe Dean**, see obit
Lehman, Wilbur (Katie (Frey), a son **Devon Jay**, Jan 29
Lambright, Marvin L. (Erma O. Miller), R.R.1 Topeka, a son **Ferman M.**, Feb 1
Mast, Henry (Frieda Miller), R.1 Topeka, a dau **Arlene**, Jan
Miller, David W. (Sara J. Otto), R.R.1 Topeka, a dau **Polly Anna**, Feb 3
Miller, Ernest R. (Irene J. Miller), R.4 LaGrange, a son **Daniel Ray**, Feb 11
Miller, Ervin Jay (Suella M. Lehman), R.1 Shipshewana, twin sons, **Andrew Ray and Anthony Jay**, Feb 12
Miller, Ervin (Mabel L. Bontrager), R.R.2, Topeka, a dau **Doris Jean**, Feb 2
Miller, Freeman P. (Naomi Schwartz), R.R.1, LaGrange, a son **Albert Lee**, Jan 29
Miller, Freeman S. (Erma E. Miller), R.1 LaGrange, a dau **Malinda F.**, Feb 17
Miller, Galen W. (Rosanna Petersheim), a son **Kenneth**, Jan 23
Miller, LeRoy E. (Anna J. Beechy), R.2 Topeka, a dau **Velda L.**, Feb 21
Stutzman, Ernest L. (Pollyanna Miller), R.R.2, a son **Daryl Lee** Feb 15
Troyer, David D. (Linda Elaine Yoder), R.R.2, Topeka, a son **Christy D.**, Feb 9
Wingard, Elmer (Leanna Chupp), a son, **Gary**, Feb 8
Yoder, Alvin E. (Amanda Sue Beechy), R.R., LaGrange, a son **Daniel A.**, Jan 31
Yoder, Gerald W. (Mary Louise Miller), R.1 Shipshewana, a son **Myron Jay**, Jan 31
Yoder, Samuel F. (Esther J. Yoder), R.R.1, LaGrange, a son **Marcus S.**, Feb 11

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Daryl (Lucy Borkholder), a son **Carl Eugene**, Feb ?
Schwartz, Lloyd (Mary Miller), a dau **Edna Marie**, Feb 5

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, John E. (Rachel Miller), a dau **Lois Ann**, Jan 30

Arthur, Illinois

Gingerich, Andrew (Ruth Rocke), a dau **Regina**, Feb 27
Herschberger, Perry (Delores Schrock), a dau **Marilyn Kay**, Jan 31
Miller, Ervin (Ella Jess), a son **Duane**, Feb 11
Otto, John (Carolyn Otto), a son **Kevin**, Feb 16
Plank, Glen (Linda Otto), a son **LaVerne**, Feb 23
Schrock, Ivan (Pauline Mast), a son **William**, Feb 14
Stutzman, Jacob (Mary Ann Miller), a son **Elias**, Feb 8
Yoder, Ernest (Clara Mae Schrock), a dau **Karen Sue**, Feb 3

Clark, Missouri

Gingerich, Joni D. (Elizabeth Borntrager), Clark, a son **Paul**, Feb 5
Miller, Joni T. (Lizzie Shetler), Clark, a son **Abe**, Feb 17
Miller, Toby O. (Emma S. Gingerich), Clark, a dau, Feb

Anabel, Missouri

Yoder, Ray L. (Edith Borntrager), Macon, a dau **Edith**, Feb 7

Jamesport, Missouri

Schwartz, David S. (Barbara L. Miller), a dau **Ada Mae**, Feb 8

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Eash, Ernest (Mary Yoder), a son **Ferman Wayne**, Feb 2

Partridge, Kansas

Yoder, Roman (Kathy Schrock), a son **Larry**, Feb 2

Bloomfield, Iowa

Mast, Richard (Ruth Helmuth), a dau **Malinda**, Feb 6
Wagler, Joseph (Iva Hochstedler), a son **Glen**, Feb 15

Iowa City, Johnsons County, Iowa

Beachy, Paul (Verline Beachy), a dau **Katherine Faye**, Jan 23

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beachy, Menno (Anna Helmuth), a son **Freeman**, Feb 7
Bontrager, Joe (Anna Raber), a son **John**, Feb 23
Kauffman, Eli (Lorene Detweiler), a son **Freeman**, Feb 7
Miller, William (Martha Detweiler), a dau **Rosanna**, Feb 18

Raber, Eli (Mary Helmuth), a son **Joe**, Feb 20

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Emery (Anna Hershberger), a dau **Edna**, Feb 17
Stutzman, Reuben (Lydia Hershberger), a son **Sylvanus**, Jan 31

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, Elmer A. (Martha M. Schwartz), a son **Orva**, Feb 25

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Dan B. (Rebecca M. Borntrager), a son **William**, Feb 22

Blair, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Willie D. (Katie Ann Bontrager), a dau **Martha Ann**, Feb 25
Yoder, Joe (Lizzie Borntrager), a son **Ivan**, Jan 20

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan

Keim, Leander J. (Anna Miller), Orland, Ind, a dau **Grace**, Jan 31

Scottville, Michigan

Beachy, Ervin C. (Mary Kathryn Plank), a son **Truman**, Feb 4

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Noah A. (Josephine N. Schwartz), a dau, Feb 12
Schwartz Emanuel N. (Annie A. Girod), a son **Jake**, Feb 4

Gladwin, Michigan

Stutzman, (Dannie C. (Mary A. Hershberger), a dau **Naomi**, Dec 18

Litchfield, Michigan

Schmucker, (Margaret Steury), Quincy, a son **Wilmer**, Feb 8

Oscoda County, Mio, Michigan

Bontrager, Marion (Clara Yoder), a son **Caleb**, Dec 24
Gingerich, Melvin Jr. (Barbara Yoder), a son **Philip**, Feb 16
Miller, Freeman (Anna Yoder), a son **Dale**, Jan 22
Miller, Danny Ray (Mary Miller), a dau **Joanne**, Feb 9

Continued from page 24

CHAPTER 3

The pursuing party gained slowly. Some of the more excitable ones kept blazing away, but others held their fire, measuring the Indians' distance ahead with their eyes.

While the chase was at its hottest, the pursuers became aware that there was some object between them and the fugitives. They looked more closely, and then looked again, but they were not mistaken. Their rage against the redskins gave place to a feeling of utter astonishment at what they saw.

There before them, fifty yards ahead of even Tim Wilburn's race-horse, and gaining fast on the Indians, was Greaser, running a yellow streak! The haversacks were flying, and the pots and pans, clattering above the noise of the chase, as the old mustang shot over the prairie!

Closer and closer he drew to the two Comanches, until he was but a few yards in their rear, when he must have smelt them, for he slowed up, gave a disgusted snort, then circled off to one side till he could stop, and fell to eating grass.

By this time the fugitives, who had already been chased across a prairie of considerable extent, had come to some timber, into which they plunged. As it was now growing dark, and there was danger of running upon a large band of Indians, the scouts reluctantly gave up the pursuit.

"Gee whiz! Did ye ever see sech runnin' as that ol' yaller hoss done?" Eli Woods exclaimed, as the party was going

into camp that night, and the pack was being removed from Greaser's back for the last time. "Never teched nothin' but the high places! Greased lightin' was the only thing could 'a' kep' ahead uv 'im! W'y didn't ye see how easy he ketched up with them reds? Couldn't hardly call it runnin', though, what he done; it 'uz jes' zip! an' he's there! Tim, I thought you used to have a nag that could git over ground purty lively. What did ye do with 'im?"

Tim made no reply. He was by no means well pleased that the horse he had been so proud of and had boasted so much of should be left behind by an old pack-horse, running of his own accord. Ike Harbolt was also a little displeased, but this was at himself.

"If I'd only 'a' had sense enough to take Greaser this mornin' when he's offered to me, I'd 'a' had my own horse back now, an' may be a an Injin or two fur supper besides. Ame, why didn't ye give a feller a hint that yer ol' pack-horse wuz a streak of lightnin'?"

"Never onct s'picioned sech a thing myse'f," McCarty declared. "I hain't never been on 'im but onct or twict in my life, an' I never seen 'im run faster'n a lope. Jes' from looking at 'im, I thought, like ever'body else did, that he could run about as fast as a ol' work-ox."

The party crowded around Greaser, and would have patted him to express their admiration, but for the fact that his ready teeth and heels made such a thing a little risky. He went on with his grazing, caring as little for their praises as he had cared for their jokes and ridicule.

From this time on another horse carried the pack, while McCarty rode Greaser. "Does trot a little rough," he admitted, "but a feller can put up with that as long as he can tell everybody good-bye when he wants to."

He received numerous offers, both to trade and to sell the mustang, but declined them all, partly because he wanted a fast horse to ride, and partly because he objected to the use that those offering the biggest price for Greaser wanted to make of him. Ame and his family went from three to a dozen miles to meeting every Sunday—that is, when the Indians were not in, and there was any meeting to go to—as did many of the other settlers, and horse-racing was not held in very high repute among them. It was fortunate for McCarty, he himself declared about three years later, that he did not let the mustang go.

The Indians had pretty nearly ceased to trouble them by this time, only a few horses being stolen now and then. One day in early spring, Ame found it necessary to go to the nearest town to the mill, about twenty-five miles distant. Mrs. McCarty accompanied him to make some purchases, and Danny went too, Davy staying at his grandfather's.

It was late on the second day when they got their grinding, and dusk found them still about fifteen miles from home. The weather was pleasant, the only inconvenience of their trip being a high south-wind, which was blowing a gale. They were used to such winds at this time of year, but this was an unusually strong one.

The country was high and more or less level prairie, without a habitation of any kind. The settlers always took up claims along the streams or in the timber, so as to be as convenient as possible to rails and fuel and water. Not that the prairie was lacking in fertility; that was disproved by the luxuriant growth of grass, from two or four feet high, with which it was everywhere covered. The grass was now dead and dry, but still standing upright, except as it bent before the wind in fast-running waves, like a field of ripe grain.

Two prairie chickens flew up from the side of the road, then dropped down again in an open spot made by a den of big red ants. Handing the lines to his wife, McCarty took up the shot-gun from the bottom of the wagon-bed, jumped out at the rear end, and shot one of the chickens on the ground and the other on the wing. Then he put the chickens and the gun into the wagon, and taking the lines again, drove on.

He failed to notice the wad of burning paper that dropped from the muzzle of the gun and was lost in the thick, dry grass. But he thought of it half an hour later, when, happening to look back, he saw a mighty line of fire stretching farther than he could see on both sides of the road, and pursuing them at a frightful speed.

For a few moments they were overwhelmed with consternation. But McCarty quickly recovered himself, and put the horses to a run. The team consisted of Greaser and a young horse, only recently broken to work. The wagon was a cumbersome, hard-running old thing, and to make matters worse before they had gone a quarter of a mile the young horse grew excited and became unmanageable. McCarty gave one look backward, and decided at once that their only hope of escaping with their lives was to abandon the wagon and its load to the flames and take to the horses' backs.

This they quickly prepared to do. The harness was thrown off, and McCarty helped his wife upon Greaser—it was not the first time she had ridden a horse bareback. Again he looked toward the fire.

In spite of the danger that threatened them, he could not help admiring the splendid spectacle. When the wind was blowing hardest, the fire lay close to the ground and shot forward with incredible swiftness. But between the gusts huge tongues of flame darted skyward many feet, leaping and dancing fantastically, as if licking the inky-black cloud which overhung and kept pace with them.

The young horse turned and saw the fire, and at once took fright. McCarty hung on to the bridle-rein desperately, but the animal reared up and ran backward, until the bridle broke, when he turned and dashed away into the darkness at the top of his speed.

The man and his wife looked at each other, aghast at the horror of the situation. Danny stood watching the fire as it rushed toward them. For a moment McCarty thought of springing upon Greaser and overtaking the other horse, but a second thought told him it would be too late. Then the idea of firing the prairie ahead sug-

gested itself. He had powder and a loaded six-shooter, but no tinder, and no time to use it if he had had. Already the prairie was growing light as day around them. Even if he had had matches, it would have been death to set the grass afire now, for one fire would be upon them before the other had got out of the way. There was but one thing. He approached Greaser.

"I hate to do it, ol' horse, but it's that or die!" he said, as if apologizing.

Greaser had seen the fire, and was champing his bits and pawing the ground restlessly, eager to be off. He knew that danger was close at hand.

A little later Ame was astride the horse, with Danny in front of him, while his wife sat on behind, and Greaser was plunging away with mighty bounds. Only a horse of his iron strength, with an endurance derived from ancestors that had scoured the plains for generations, could have run as he ran, over-weighted as he was. He seemed to know that this was an emergency, and needed little urging to do his best. Fast as he ran, the fire came on faster, and gained slowly but surely.

In the narrow prairie valley of a branch, only about two miles south of Ame McCarty's farm, a new-comer had taken up a claim. He was living in a tent, but had already broken several acres of ground.

Down the long slope toward this valley came the iron old mustang at the same furious speed, dripping with sweat, breathing loudly, and straining himself under his load. Close behind him rushed the fire, a magnificent, terrible sight, crackling and hissing and seething and roaring as the wind drove it forward. Sometimes it reached almost to his heels, half concealing horse and riders in smoke, until a lull in the gale caused it to stand still while he forged ahead again.

As the laboring horse passed from the grass land into the plowed land, the flames shot forward and singed the hair from his hind legs and tail. Scarcely had he reached safety, when he stumbled on the rough ground and fell, but staggered to his feet again as soon as relieved of his burden.

The fire raged fiercely around the plowed land for a little while, then jumped the branch and swept on up the slope beyond in a long line, leaving only smoking blackness behind it.

Declining the new-comer's invitation to stay all night, McCarty and his wife and Danny soon followed on after the fire, leading Greaser.

Next morning Ame went out to the pen, where the mustang was standing with drooping head and eyes nearly closed, looking the picture of dejection. At the sight of his spiritless attitude, and of the singed legs and bobbed-off tail, the man's heart was touched with pity.

"Greaser, ol' boy, ye done a mighty big day's work last night," he said, walking up to the horse and putting his left arm under and around his neck, while with his right he patted the sharp back. "Th' ain't another horse in Texas could 'a' done it, or ha'f way. It's the last work ye'll

ever have to do while Ame McCarty—plague-take yer onery ol' pickcher!"

The concluding remark was called forth by Greaser, who had quietly reached down and taken a nip out of the man's leg. McCarty stepped back to a safe distance, rubbing his injured limb and laughing ruefully.

It soon became evident that Greaser had suffered irrecoverable injury from the terrible strain he had undergone. He moved with less spirit, seeming scarcely able to pick up his feet. Once only, when there was no other horse at hand, McCarty saddled him hastily to overtake a cow that had got out with her calf. After galloping two or three hundred yards, the horse stumbled and fell, not even catching on his knees. When he got up he was "all of a tremble," and appeared unsteady on his legs. His iron strength was broken, and he would never run again.

"Pore ol' feller! I hadn't ought to done it," Ame said, pityingly. "The ol' cow can run plumb to Mexico if she wants to." And unfastening the girths, he removed everything, and let the mustang go then and there. From that day till the day of his death, Greaser never felt the weight of saddle or harness again.

Years passed by, but the old mustang still lived, though he grew gaunter and shaggier, and more faded looking, as well as worse-tempered, every year. The Comanches were corralled on their reservation around Fort Sill, and settlers soon filled up the country. All the more fertile lands were fenced and reduced to cultivation. Stock of all kinds multiplied, and the once seemingly exhaustless pasturage began to fail. Barbed wire came into use, and the country was soon covered with a net-work of jagged fences, the range being cut up into pastures.

Into one of these pastures all of Ame McCarty's stock was turned for the little ground left unfenced was eaten bare. Old Kit was still alive and Greaser's devotion to her was unchanged. When she died at an advanced age, though she had numerous colts and grand-colts, and more numerous great-grand colts and great-great-grand colts, the old mustang was her only sincere mourner. In his grief and loneliness he grew so thin that his hip-bones threatened to puncture his hide, and his head drooped lower and lower, and his sharp old back humped higher and higher, as he stood with closed eyes, in the sunshine.

The spring after old Kit died, Greaser came every day to the pasture-gate, and stood with his head over it, wistfully westward. Was he dreaming of his colthood days, when barbed wire was unknown, and he scoured the boundless prairies of waving green in his wild freedom? Who can tell?

Two things all his life long Greaser positively refused to do: one was to enter a stable, and the other to eat corn—dry corn, in the ear. He was born a range-horse and a grass-horse, and died a range-horse and a grass-horse. He did sometimes take refuge from a cold rain under a straw-shed, and in the summer-time it was not uncommon for one of the boys to come in and say:

"Pa, ol' Greaser's pushed the gate open an' got into the

corn!"

"Let 'im alone, boys, let Greaser alone," their father would reply. "He likes corn jes' as well as other horses, only he takes his'n green. He's entitled to all he wants. If it hadn't 'a' been fur Greaser the' wouldn't be any corn, nur any of us neither."

As he grew older, the mustang's hearing, it was noticed, became bad. His teeth also failed—that is, his back teeth; his front teeth were always good, as every animal on the place could have testified; for they carried marks of them on their hides. To the last he was king of the pasture. His temper was the only thing about him which age could not impair. After old Kit was gone, it became particularly bad. He pawed to death a shoat which insisted upon sharing a bundle of oats with him, and a cow that crowded against his heels received a kick that broke her leg, so that she had to be shot.

"It's jes' Greaser's way," McCarty said, good-naturedly. "They'll have to keep out of his reach. He never runs after 'em."

One bright winter morning, when a sharp north-wind was blowing, Greaser, who was now running in the field, went round to the sheltered side of the straw-stack. An unsuspecting yearling was lying there on the loose straw, with its eyes closed, half asleep in the warm sunshine. Greaser walked up to it, laid back his ears and put down his head; and the startled young animal bounded up as if on springs, and didn't stop running till it was half-way across the field.

Greaser lay down in the yearling's place, stretched himself at full length, and closed his eyes in evident contentment. When McCarty and the two boys came to the house for dinner, the old horse was still lying there, absorbing the sunshine. When they quit work for the day, he had not moved, though he was now in the shadow of the strawstack.

"Wake up, Greaser! Wake up, ol' horse!" exclaimed Dan, stooping down and giving his mane a pull.

But the mustang would never wake up any more.

"Pore ol' Greaser, he's gone up the spout at last," McCarty said, as he stood looking down on the bony, shaggy, weather-beaten old form, lying there on the straw. "When I recollect what he done for us onct, kin' o' feel like we ought to bury 'im. But guess that wouldn't suit Greaser; he never could stand bein' hemmed up. Be jes' shore to kick out if he could. Take 'im up one side an' down the other, reckon he's about the best horse an' the meanest horse I ever had anything to do with. If I's to live a hundred years longer, I'd never expect to see his match. We'll yoke up the oxens to-morr' an' drag 'im off."



IT MATTERS NOT

It matters not if I've been hurt,
It matters not at all
That sometimes from my weary eyes
The scalding teardrops fall.

What matters most is if I've erred
And not confessed the sin,
And through my lack some needy soul
Has failed to follow Him.

It matters not if cherished friends
On whom I leaned in vain,
Have wounded me by word and deed,
And left me with my pain.

What matters is: Can I forgive
Again, and yet again?
It's not, "Have they been true?" but
"Lord, have I been true to them?"

"Twill matter not when evening comes
How rough the road I've trod,
If only I have walked with Him
And led some soul to God.

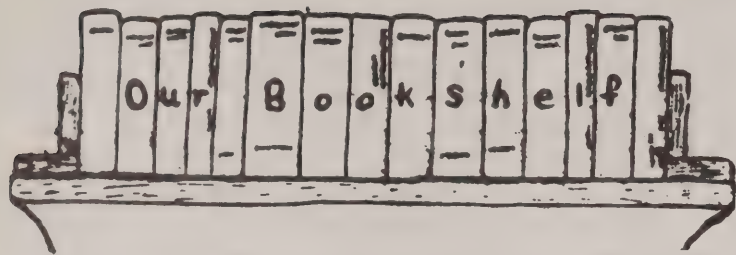
For when I wake to be like Him
Who saved me by His grace,
Earth's pain will vanish when I see
One glimpse of His dear face.

* * *

THE POWER OF YOUTH

'Tis a long established truth,
Age is in the power of youth.
Youth may scoff that "age" is prim,
Filled with many a worn-out whim.
Youth may fancy "age" to be
Cruel in its tyranny.
But the fact is every hour,
We are in our children's power.
They can take our joy away,
None can hurt us more than they.
Through the years which we must live,
Endless sorrow they can give.
They can cause our hearts to bleed
By one careless, thoughtless deed.
Every dream we cherish still
Lies within their power to kill.
'Tis our children 'who possess
All we hold of happiness.
Theirs the folly! Ours the cost!
If they fail us, we are lost.

by Edgar A. Guest.



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THE DIARY
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BOLLY WEDDLE— The Weddle family lived on a farm in a somewhat barren country of the Ozarks. As going got tough in these rugged areas, Bolly, with his widowed mother, decided to move the family with their scant possessions to Indiana, near a relative of Mrs. Weddle. With two cows hitched to a covered wagon, followed by a goat and kid, their journey began. About the end of the first leg of their travel, they became stranded in a December snow-storm. The storm was just the beginning of a severe cold winter, but worse than that to the family, Mrs. Weddle took sick and was conveyed to the hospital. This catastrophe caused a young boy, of school age, to bear the sole responsibility to support a sick mother and six younger children. His father was killed on a trapping round which was a part of farm life in the Ozarks.

Bolivar was taught to work for a living and to endure hardships before pleasure. In his strive for life he succeeded by taking on errands, to shovel snow, carry coal and wood to fill the cellars for the more fortunate and when spring-time came he found jobs nearer to his heart's desire—to herd cows for the riches.

During the whole story a reader is made to admire Bolly for his inbred will to render honest work for an honest life. He practically grew from rags to riches in but a few years. It is a challenge to all youth who avail a soft life from generous hand-outs, yet will not achieve a character value to compare with Bolly Weddle.

This story is the most Alger-like, as "From Rags to Riches," than any other yet found of the Lewis B. Miller work.

ANOTHER LEWIS B. MILLER BOOK PENDING—

WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE— A levee that was built to protect a large area of river-bottom land that extended in-land from the Mississippi. This bottom contained thousands of acres of the most fertile land in the world, due to ages of up-country top soil deposits that the river spilled over its banks. Before the levee was built the bottom lay in a desolate state, because of continuous flooding, since it lay down lower than the river. Theoretically this levee was built high and strong enough to protect the bottom, even in times of floods. The spring of 1892 marks the time of one of the highest and most destructive floods that ever raged down the Mississippi. It is this place and time where our story is based on. Two boys were left in charge of the farm, about in the center of the bottom, while the house-heads were away on a visit to Iowa, when the levee broke and could not return on account of high waters. Through skillful management the boys saved most of the buildings, some of the crops and livestock by building rafts from logs in a nearby sawmill, while some places were under twenty feet of water.

Always in danger of being swamped this young family experienced many fearful events. They endured robbery attempts by both hungry beasts and pirates. In this story a reader mentally, lives with this young family on water for months.

GOLDEN MEMORIES OF AMOS J. STOLTZFUS—a rare collection of outstanding events that occurred in and involved the lifespan of an unusual active church lay-member. The book is divided into four chapters: I. Obituaries; II. Letters, Writings and Selections; III. CPS Camp Days at Boonsboro; IV. Lime Quarry.



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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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- 5 Marriages
- 7 Migrations
- 8 Obituaries
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- 16 No One To Blame
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- 37 Flint and Steel



**SAM
ESH**

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Jesu, deine tiefen Wunden,
deine Qual und bitterer Tod
geben mir zu allen Stunden
Trost in Leids- und Seelennot;
fällt mir etwas Arges ein,
denk ich bald an deine Pein,
die erlaubt meinem Herzen
mit der Sünde nicht zu scherzen.

Wenn sich will in Lüsten weiden
mein verderbtes Fleisch und Blut,
so gedent ich an dein Leiden,
bald wird alles wieder gut.
Kommt der Satan und setzt mir
heftig zu, halt ich ihm für
deine Gnad und Gnadenzeichen;
bald muß er von dannen weichen.

Will die Welt mein Herze führen
auf die breite Sünderbahn,
da nichts ist als Jubilieren,
alsdann schau ich emsig an
deiner Marter Zentnerlast,
die du ausgestanden hast;
so kann ich in Andacht bleiben,
alle böse Luft vertreiben.

Ja, für alles, was mich tränket,
geben deine Wunden Kraft;
wenn mein Herz hinein sich senket,
schöpf ich neuen Lebensaft.
Deines Trostes Süßigkeit
wend in mir das bittere Leid,
der du mir das Heil erworben,
da du bist für mich gestorben.


Auf dich setz ich mein Vertrauen,
du bist meine Zuversicht.
Dein Tod hat den Tod zerhauen,
Daß er mich kann töten nicht.
Daß ich an dir habe teil,
bringet mit Trost, Schuß und Heil;
deine Gnade wird mir geben
Auferstehung, Licht und Leben.

Hab ich dich in meinem Herzen,
du Brunn aller Gütekeit,
so empfind ich keine Schmerzen
auch im letzten Kampf und Streit.
Ich verberge mich in dich,
kein Feind kann verlegen mich.
Wer sich legt in deine Wunden,
der hat glücklich überwunden

Johann Heermann

BITRHS

REPORTS OF

1985	MARCH							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
					1	2		
	FM 6	LQ 13	NM 21	FQ 29				
3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
10	11	12	13	14	15	16		
17	18	19	20	21	22	23		
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30		

CALENDER SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

May, 1985	Ordinations
June, 1985	Senior Members
July, 1985	Addresses ?
August, 1985	Addresses?
September,	Adresses?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists

Note that there are three months opon for addresses, yet this year, instead of two as stated elsewhere. May we suggest that Geauga Co. OH and Related Districts could go on one month. To our knowledge this could include Cashton WI and some new settlements in western PA and NY. We realize that most of the Indiana Co. PA districts are related to Geauga, but the two together are almost too much for one month, but we will move as directed by people of the areas.

Lawrence and Mercer Counties and Related Districts could go together on a second month and if so anvised. Indiana Co. PA could be included.

The third month could be Allen Co., Adams Co. And Daviess Counties of IN and Related Districts. There are reporters in all of these communities and likely they must be the first to act or work it out with ministers of their communities. We are willing to furnish names of ministers on our subscription list, who are apt to be the most willing to help. We can also furnish forms to send out. It is time NOW to begin arranging for July.

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, Atlee J. (Verna Miller), a son **Henry**, Mar 26
 Hershberger, Joe M. (Emma Byler), a son **David**, Mar 7
 Hershberger, Menno M. (Susie Shetler), a dau **Elmer**, Mar. 22
 Hostetler, Raymond B. (Mary Detweiler), a dau **Katie**, Mar. 3
 Yoder, Amos E. (Anna Yoder), a son **Eli**, Feb 24
 Yoder, Amos J. (Anna Miller), a son **Jonas**, Mar 16

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris A. (Lena J. Byler), a son **Mahlon**, Mar 21

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Ben (Martha Delagrange), a son **James**, Mar 13

Rensselder Falls, New York

Shetler, Eli B. (Lovina Miller), a son **Bennie**, Mar 25

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Sam E. (Sylvia Yoder), a dau **Emma**, Feb 28
 Stutzman, Roy J. (Sylvia Byler), a dau **Frieda Irene**, Mar 1

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Benjamin K. (Sarah Fisher), Allenwood, a dau **Mattie**, Apr 1

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, David (Sylvia Peachey), R.8 Danville, a son **Henry**, Feb 20
 Zook, Levi (Naomi Stoltzfus), R.3 Danville, a dau **Sylvia**, Mar 15

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Gideon (Mary Fisher), a son **Gideon Jr.**, Feb 5

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Moses G. (Sarah Zook), a dau **Katie**, Mar 1
 Smoker, Benuel B. (Naomi Peachey), Myerstown, a dau **Rebecca A.**, Mar 18

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Daniel (Ruth Ann Zook), Leola, a dau **Rachel**, Feb 18
 Beiler, Amos K. (Sara L. Stoltzfus), R.3 Quarryville, a son **John S.**, Mar 21
 Beiler, Daniel M. (Esther Smucker), Willow Rd., a son, Mar 15
 Beiler, David L. (Elizabeth Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Martha**, Mar 8
 Beiler, Levi (Lydia Ruth Fisher), Kinzers, a dau **Mary Sue**, Mar 2
 Ebersole, David Z. (Naomi S. Stoltzfus), R.2 Christiana, a son **John S.**, Mar 22
 Esh, Melvin B. (Hannah L. Stoltzfus), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Bertha**, Mar 12
 Esh, Samuel B. (Rachel Ebersol), R.2 Gap, a dau, Mar 9
 Fisher, Ben K. (Mattie Lapp), R.2 Paradise, a son **Levi L.**, Mar 29
 Fisher, Benuel S. (Fannie F. Blank), R.1 Strasburg, a dau, Mar 14
 Fisher, Christ M. (Phoebe Beiler), Refton, a son **Levi S.**, Mar 29
 Fisher, John (Barbara Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie**, Jan 29
 Fisher, Menno E. (Mary Stoltzfus), Conneautville, a dau, Mar 12
 Fisher, Samuel K. (Mattie King), Ronks, a son **Leroy**, Feb 27
 Fisher, Stevie (Priscilla Kauffman), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Esther**, Feb 8
 Huyard Christian M. (Sadie King), Gordonville, a son **Melvin**, Mar 4
 King, Amos B. (Katie J. Esh), R.1 Christiana, a son **Amos B.**, Mar 9
 King, Benuel (Nancy Diener), Paradise, a son **Eli D.**, Mar 6
 King, Christian M. (Katie Ann King), R.2 Ronks, a son **Alvin K.**, Mar 11
 King, David (Martha Stoltzfus), Strasburg, a son, Mar 25
 King, David G. (Lena Beiler), Gordonville, a dau, Mar 28
 King, Gideon S. (Barbara Ruth Blank), R.1 Leola, a son, Mar 28
 King, Jacob S. (Naomi Stoltzfus), R.1 Ronks, a son **Mervin S.**, Mar 12
 King, Samuel S. (Susie Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Fannie**, Jan 29
 King, Jonas (Kathryn Fisher), New Providence, a dau, Mar 23
 King, Jonathan (Amanda Esh), Gordonville, a son **Ivan**, Feb 23
 Lapp, Levi (Rachel Fisher), RD 2 Quarryville, a dau **Fannie**, Mar 25
 Lapp, Steven S. (Martha Riehl), New Holland, a son **Arlan**, Mar 3
 Lantz, Ammon (Amanda Stoltzfus), Lititz, a son **Gideon**, Feb 20
 Riehl, Amos (Annie Stoltzfus), a son **Leory**, Feb 15
 Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher), R.1 Paradise, a son, Mar 8
 Miller, Jacob L. (Katie Blank), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Mar 15
 Stoltzfus, Edwin (Esther Yoder), R.2 Gap, a dau, Mar 22
 Stoltzfus, Amos (Sarah Stoltzfus), RD 1 Christiana, a dau **Mary S.**, Mar 2
 Stoltzfus, Aquilla K. (Annie M. Smucker), R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Daniel S.**, Mar 10

Stoltzfus, Enos K. (Katie Lapp), R.1 Kirkwood, a son **Johnnie L.**, Mar 3
Stoltzfus, Gideon K. (Edna Petersheim), Gordonville, a son, Mar 26
Stoltzfus, John (Bena Stoltzfus), R.7 Manheim, a dau **Fannie Ruth**, Mar 16
Stoltzfus, John (Salina Beiler), R.4 Honey Brook, a son **Christ**, Mar 21
Stoltzfus, John D. (Sadie Fisher), R.2 Coatesville, a dau, Mar 21,
Stoltzfus, John F. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Lititz, a son, Feb 27
Stoltzfus, John K. (Mary Esh), Leola, a son **John E.**, Mar 20
Stoltzfus, John S. Jr. (Katie S. Esh), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Mar 24
Stoltzfus, Jonas S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R.4 Honey Brook, a dau **Priscilla**, Mar 2,
Stoltzfus, Levi F. (Barbara Esh), R.1 Kinzers, a child, Mar 9
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara Fisher), Kinzers, a dau, Mar 26
Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie Blank), R.1 Strasburg, a dau **Sarah Lillian**, Mar 5
Stoltzfus, Norman B. (Sadie King), Gordonville, a son **Abram**, Mar 10
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Elizabeth King), Gap, a son **Stephen**, Mar 13
Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Jr. (Mary S. Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Mar 29
Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Jr. (Mary Fisher), Honey Brook, a dau **Mary**, Feb 14
Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Linda Beiler), Gordonville, a dau, Mar 3
Yoder, Daniel B. (Annie P. Ebersole), Kirkwood, a dau **Rachel E.**, Mar 11
Zook, Enos (Malinda Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a son **Benuel**, Feb 27
Zook, Henry F. (Katie Stoltzfus), R.1 Kinzers, a son **Levi S.**, Mar 28
Zook, Jacob Jr., (Sadie Glick), Gordonville, a son **Jacob E.**, Mar 22

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Lester R. (Lawrence Mae Miller), a dau **Alma**, Mar 20
Coblentz, Norman F. (Sarah Jane Miller), R.1 Hartly, a son **Alvin Duane**, Mar 2

St. Marys County, Maryland

Beachy, Daniel (Miriam Hertzler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Simon**, Mar 27
Esh, Solomon (Lydia Kanagy), Mechanicsville, a son **Moses**, Mar 9

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Speicher, Christian J. (Elizabeth S. Hostetler), a dau **Elizabeth**, Mar 13

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Phares (Hettie Swarey), Allensville, a dau **Linda**, Mar 10
Swarey, Stephen (Linda Byler), Belleville, a dau **Elsie**, Mar 30

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel B. (Anna Mary Glick), a son **Elmer Lee**, Feb 24

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Schlabach, Ervin E. Jr. (Ada C. Hostetler), a dau **Barbara**, Mar 3
Shetler, Andrew B. (Barbara C. Detweiler), a son **Melvin**, Mar 9

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Joe E. (Edna C. Yoder), Meyersdale, a dau **Mary**, Mar 4
Yoder, Floyd E. (Molly E. Mast), Meyersdale, a dau **Lavina Sue**, Mar 23
Yoder, Herman M. (Mary H. Kinsinger), Meyersdale, a son **LaVerne**, Mar 23

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jacob H. (Lydia D. Kurtz), New Wilmington, a dau **Katie Ann**, Feb 24
Byler, Henry S. (Mattie J. Wengerd), New Wilmington, a son **Stephen**, Feb 27
Byler, Rudy L. (Nancy B. Kurtz), New Wilmington, a dau **Mary Ann**, Mar 19
Hostetler, Eli B. (Mary J. Byler), Mercer, a dau **Lydia**, Mar 1
Kurtz, Andy C. (Sally R. Byler), Volant, a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 22
Yoder, David U. (Annie J. Wengerd), New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, Mar 19
Hostetler, Amos D. (Mattie B. Kurtz), New Wilmington, a dau, Mar 28

Sugargrove, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Jonathan (Mary Byler), a son **Eli**, Mar 27

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Menno E. (Mary Z. Stoltzfus), a dau **Suzanne**, Mar 12

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Allen C. (Ruth Byler), a son **LaVern**, Mar 4
Byler, Chester L. (Laura Miller), a dau **Mary Ann**, Mar 24
Lee, Lester S. (Mary Troyer), a son **Noah**, Feb 24
Miller, Abe J. (Emma Byler), a dau **Esther**, Mar 1
Miller, Robert A. (Ada Weaver), a dau **Sarah**, Feb 22
Troyer, Alvin J. (Martha Byler), a son **John**, Mar 9
Weaver, Mose M. (Mattie Miller), a son **Joseph**, Mar 14
Wengerd, Ervin A. (Emma Coblentz), a son **Ervin**, Mar 22

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, John H. (Susan Miller), a son **Lester**, Feb 25
Miller, Joseph J. (Elizabeth Detweiler), a son **Marlin**, Mar 15

Watsonstown, Pennsylvania

Stutzman, Mark (Ida Mae Byler), a dau **Sarah Ann**, Jan 18

Union City, Pennsylvania

Shetler, Dan L. (Sarah Shetler), a son **Levi**, Mar 1

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, Enos Jr. (Susan Troyer), a dau, Feb 27
Byler, Eli M. (Kathryn Fisher), a dau, Feb 10
Byler, Nathaniel (Ruth Miller), a dau, Feb 18
Byler, William A.J. (Betty Miller), a son, Feb 22
Detweiler, Sam (Mary Ann Troyer), a son **Wayne**, Feb 3
Gingerich, Ervin Jr. (Ida Weaver), a son **Ervin III**, Feb 19
Glick, Elmer (Kathryn Miller), a son, Mar 3
Kauffman, Andy S. (Emma Byler), a dau, Mar 20
Kurtz, Jake (Kathryn Troyer), a dau **Mary**, Mar 3
Mast, Noah J. (Ada Miller), a son **Raymond**, Mar 17
Mast, William J. (Susie Miller), a son **Nathan**, Feb 8
Miller, Dan L. (Ruth Ann Byler), a dau **Laura**, Feb 14
Miller, Andy J. (Erma Miller), a dau **Mabel**, Mar 15
Miller, Crist E. (Mary Hostetler), a son **Lester**, Feb 11
Miller, Dan C. (Clara Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Feb 10
Miller, Dan L. (Ruth Ann Byler), a dau **Laura**, Feb 14
Miller, Andy J. (Erma Miller), a dau **Mabel**, Mar 15
Miller, Crist E. (Mary Hostetler), a son **Lester**, Feb 11
Miller, Dan C. (Clara Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Feb 10
Miller, Daniel A. (Lucy Farmwald), a dau **Cindy**, Feb 28
Miller, Jonathan A. (Marie Miller), a son, Mar 2
Miller, Kenneth (Emma Fisher), a dau **Ellen**, Mar 14
Miller, Sam (Miriam Shrock), a dau **Katie**, Feb 3
Miller, William J. S. (Martha Miller), a dau, Mar 15
Troyer, John J. (Wilma Glick), a son **Daniel**, Feb 27
Weaver, Daniel L. (Sara Burkholder), a dau **Martha**, Feb 27
Wengerd, Nelson (Katie Miller), a dau **Mary**, Feb 14
Yoder, Andrew O. (Mary Miller), a dau **Linda**, Feb 7
Yoder, Crist (Ada Miller), a dau **Leona**, Mar 13
Yoder, David J. (Marie Hershberger), a son **Mark**, Feb 7
Yoder, Larry O. (Betty Stutzman), a dau, Mar 22
Yoder, Owen (Elva Yoder), a son **Steven**, Mar 7

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Willie H. (Sevilla Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Rudy**, Feb 12
Stutzman, Eli C. (Ameila Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Ruben**, Feb 17
Swartzentruber, Eli C. (Malinda Miller), Apple Creek, twin dau **Sarah and Susan**, Mar 7

Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio

Barkman, Noah S. (Mattie Weaver), Lakeville, a dau **Anna**, Feb 28
Burkholder, Ura P. (Erma Miller), R.2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Mary**, Mar 27
Hershberger, Marvin M. (Erma Raber), Baltic, a son **Keith Lyn**,
Hershberger, Sam A. (Lydia D. Wengerd), a son **Andy**, Mar 11
Mast, Eli D. (Sara Mae Graber), Lincoln Way Orrville, a son **Ivan**, Mar 18
Miller, Eddie (Nettie Yoder), R.1 Dundee, a dau **Ruby**, Mar 5
Miller, Ervin (Saraetta Troyer), Apple Creek, a dau **Arlene**, Mar
Miller, Levi D. (Fannie E. Stutzman), a dau **Tena**, Mar 20
Miller, Mart R. (Emma A. Troyer), a dau **Katie**, Feb 22
Nisley, Melvin J. (Betty Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Lizzie Ann**,
Raber, Robert (Amanda Miller), Millersburg, a son **Willis**, Feb 28
Schlabach, Alfred (Barbara Troyer), Lincoln Way Orrville, a son **Jacob**, Mar 2
Schlabach, Dale H. (Mae Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau **Marneta**, Mar 17
Schlabach, Edwin S. (Mary Raber), Baltic, a dau **Elsie**
Schlabach, Reuben (Susie Wengerd), R.2 Dalton, a dau **Amy**, Mar 10
Stutzman, John E. (Cevilla L. Hershberger), a dau **Rachel**, Mar 11
Swartzentruber, Eli E. (Barbara Miller), Apple Creek, twin dau, **Susan and Sarah**, Mar 7
Swartzentruber, Jonas J. (Anna D. Yoder), a stillborn son, Mar 17
Troyer, Marty (Sarah), Apple Creek, a dau **Ruth**, Mar 1
Troyer, Roy A. (Marie Barkman), Baltic, a son **Daniel**,
Yoder, Abe L. (Esther Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Dorothy**, Mar 3
Yoder, Aden N. (Anna Yoder), Fresno, a son **Michael**, Feb 26
Yoder, David (Mattie Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Emanuel**, Mar 22
Yoder, Ervin A. (Lena Mast), Fresno, a son **Leroy**, Feb 18
Yoder, Lloyd (Katie Keim), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **Henry**, Mar 6

Yoder, M.C. Aden (Barbara Miller), Baltic, a son Junior, Mar 12
Yoder, Mose A. (Rebecca Miller), Baltic, a dau Miriam
Yoder, Robert C. (Rachel Mast), Fresno, a son
Zook, John J. (Katie E. Swartzentruber), a dau Edna, Mar 18

Ashland, Ohio

Brenneman, Allen S. (Lydiann E. Weaver), a dau Edna, Mar 25
Raber, Noah H. (Anna U. Garber), a dau Katie, Mar 25
Miller, Sam Jr. (Lizzie T. Miller), a son Emanuel, Mar 24
Shrock, David E. (Esther W. Keim), a son Elmer, Mar 18
Shrock, David P. (Betty Yoder), a dau Lydia, Mar 17
Weaver, Aaron E. (Katie A. Raber), a son Raymond, Mar 21
Yoder, John A. (Katie A. Mast), a dau Irene, Mar 11

Fredericktown, Ohio

Beachy, Melvin (Martha Yoder), a dau Malinda, Mar 3
Brenneman, Lewis (Katie Ann Gingerich), a son Elmer, Mar 17
Glick, David (Mattie Wengerd), a dau Irene, Mar 21
Miller, Albert (Ida Fay Kauffman), a son Freeman, Mar 1
Miller, Eli (Amanda Yoder), a son Alvin, Feb 5
Miller, William (Ella Hostetler), a dau Amanda, Mar 3
Nisley, Dan (Anna Schrock), a dau Carrie, Mar 26
Yoder, Abe (Fannie Miller), a dau Rebecca, Mar 6

Hicksville, Ohio

Shelter, Marcus (Martha Raber), a son Abraham M., Mar 20

New Haven, Indiana

Graber, James (Anna Mae Brandenberger), a son Mahlon, Mar 22

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, William E. (Clara A. Miller), a child, Mar 21
Frye, Nelson (Anna Mae Lehman), Shipshewana, a dau Luann, Mar 13
Glick, Freeman L. (Nettie Lambright), Ligonier, a son Richard F., Feb 24
Hochstedler, Mervin C. (Clara F. Nisley), LaGrange, a dau JoAnn M., Mar 22
Hostetler, Larry O. (Susan E. Miller), R.1 Topeka, a dau Loranna, Mar 15
Lambright, Edwin (Edna Yoder), R.R. Lambright, a dau Inez, Feb 24
Lehman, Levi Jr. (LeAnna Miller), a son Kevin Lee,
Lehman, Orva E. (Rosetta Eicher), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau Cheryl Dawn, Mar 3
Lehman, Richard L. (Martha Kuhns), Wolcottville, a dau Mary Ruth, Feb 24
Mast, Ervin S. (Ruby Wingard), Middlebury, a son Joe Dean, Mar 2
Miller, David (Sara Otto), a dau Pollyanna,
Miller, John R. (Ada Bontrager), R.1 Topeka, a dau Laura Sue,
Miller, Perry N. (Pollyanna Mullet), R.4 LaGrange, a dau Susie, Mar 10
Miller, Vernon (Darlene Miller), a son Kevin, Jan 26
Schlabach, Amos (Amanda Bontrager), a dau Arlen Kay,
Troyer, Perry Jay (Esther M. Bontrager), LaGrange, a son Daniel Jay, Mar 1
Yoder, Glen E. (Ruby D. Miller), R.R.2 Topeka, a dau Iva G., Feb 28
Yoder, John A. (Ruth Ann Miler), R.R.3 Ligonier, a dau Linda Jean, Mar 23
Yoder, Martin J. (Mary O. Yoder), R.5 LaGrange, a dau Lois M., Mar 6
Yoder, Martin R. (Lizzie A. Miller), R.1 LaGrange, a dau Ruth Ann, Mar 4
Yoder, Orla H. (Erma L. Yoder), R.2 Topeka, a dau Jolene D., Mar 16

Etna Green, Indiana

Bontrager, Mahlon Lee (Sarah Hochstetler), a son David Lee, Mar 14
Miller, Duane (Nora Byler), a son Timothy Allen, Feb 7
Miller, Gary (Sandra Hochstetler), a son Marlin, Feb 27
Schwartz, Ernest (Betty Burkholder), a son Kevin Lynn, Feb 22
Schwartz, LaVern (Carolyn Mullet), a dau, Mar 14
Yoder, Henry Jr. (Emma Helmuth), a dau Sylvia, Feb 13
Yoder, Richard (Marilyn Kemp), a son Ray, Feb
Yoder, Kevin (Sue Hochstetler), a dau Sheila Ann, Mar 11

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana

Wagler, Jonas (Margaret Schwartz), Angola, a son Henry, Mar 13

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Joseph (Lena Stoll), a dau Catherine, Feb 26
Graber, Larry Wayne (Naomi Wagler), a son Larry Wayne Jr., Mar 11
Graber, Lewis Jr. (Wilma Raber), a son Larry, Feb 7
Kemp, Lonnie (Lydia Catherine Knepp), a dau Barbara Sue, Feb 16
Knepp, Joseph G. (Fannie Marie Knepp), a dau Malinda Faye, Feb 22
von, Omer (Dorothy Stoll), a dau Kayla Leanna, Jan 31

Knepp, Paul (Martha Lengacher), a dau Sarah Jolene, Feb 6
Knepp, Willis (Nora Graber), a dau Linda Faye, Jan 31
Stoll, Steven (Joan Graber), a dau Delilah, Mar 27
Stoll, Willard (Ruth Ann Kemp), a son, Mar 26
Wagler, Amos (Ida Rose Wagler), a son Ronnie Allen, Feb 3
Wagler, Elmer Dale (Ruth Ann Knepp), a son Stephen Dale, Feb 13
Wagler, Elmer Dale (Rachel Marlene Knepp), a dau Sherri Lynn, Feb 2
Wagler, Enos G. (Barbara Wagler), a son Dannie Ray, Feb 7
Wagler, Nathan (Ruth Knepp), a son Kevin Ray, Mar 14
Wagler, Norman H. (Ida Mae Graber), a dau Rhonda Colleen, Feb 28
Wagler, William N. (Mildred Wagler), a son Donnie Lee, Mar
Wagler, Wilmer K. (Clara Graber), a dau Linda Ann, Feb 12

Guthrie, Kentucky

Brenneman, Ammon (Esta Schlabach), a son Emanuel Andrew, Mar 18

Dunnville, Kentucky

Troyer, John (Lena Bontrager), a son Ammon, Mar 11

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Danny A. (Lydia N. Zook), a dau

Audrain County, Missouri

Bontrager, Noah B. (Lena Gingerich), Clark, a dau Mattie, Mar 22
Bontrager, Joe M. (Edna Miller), Clark, a dau Lena, Mar 3
Troyer, David A. (Esther E. Bontrager), Clark, a dau Ada, Mar 25

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Joe (Rosemary Yoder), RD 3, a dau Laura, Mar 26
Eicher, Menno (Mattie Yoder), Bowling Green, a son Andrew, Feb 13
Eighler, Sammie (Sarah Burkholder), Curryville, a son Eli, Feb 27
Lee, Jake (Fannie Mast), New Hartford, a dau Lydiann, Feb 25
Miller, Eli (Sarah Miller), Bowling Green, a son Simon, Feb 3
Schwartz, Daniel (Lizzie Girod), RD 1, a dau Emma Mar 7

Jamesport, Missouri

Kurtz, Alvin J. (Martha Troyer), a dau Christena, Mar 14
Yoder, Raymond J. (Bertha Ropp), a son Henry Lee, Mar 8
Yoder, Wilbur J. (Bertha Schrock), a son Ivan Ray, Mar 20

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Eli C. (Ida M. Eicher), a son David, Feb 6, 1985
Burkholder, Peter, a son Mahlon, Jan 6

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Sammy J.H. (Maggie E. Schwartz), a dau Mattie, Mar 20

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Ezra A. (Ella Gingerich), twins, Mervin and Mary, Mar 7

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa

Gingerich, Charles (Ellen Miller), a dau Jerelyn, Feb 16
Miller, Daniel (Miriam Miller), a son James Daniel, Mar 1
Miller, Duane (Minerva Bontrager), a dau Lorene, Feb 23
Yoder, Albert (Mary Ellen Bender), a son Sanford, Feb 27
Yoder, Loren (Lois Yoder), a dau Leah Katheryn, Mar 23

Wilton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Eli E. (Martha Miller), a son Jonas, Mar 2
Bontrager, Joseph B. (Wilma Yoder), a son Raymond, Mar 16
Gingerich, Eli C. (Ida Bontrager), a dau Amanda, Mar 15
Yoder, John D. (Katie Mast) a son Daniel, b and d Mar 2
Yoder, Marvin (Katie Miller), a dau Sarah, Feb 26

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Henry (Edna Miller), a son Joe, Mar 22
Schrock, Jonas (Fannie Bontrager), a dau Mary Edna, Mar 5

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, William (Mattie Bontrager), a son Amos, Mar 5

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Jerry (Anna Hochstetler), Ontario, a son Jonas, Mar 8
Herschberger, David (Naomi Schrock), Ontario, a son Emanuel, Mar 25
Hershberger, Isaac (Betty Keim), Cashton, a dau Katie, Mar 24
Kauffman, Neal (Esther Shrock), R.3 Cashton, a dau Laura, Mar 21
Lambright, Harvey (Mary Hostetler), Ontario, a son Irvin, Mar 19
Miller, Joe P. (Mary Hershberger), LaGrange, a son Andrew, Mar 7
Mullet, Emanuel (Mattie Nisly), Cashton, a son Daniel, Mar 15
Mullet, Ivan E. (Emma Hochstetler), LaFarge, a dau Laura, Mar 7

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrreger, Ira Jr. (Lena Miller), a son **Eli**, Feb 27

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Jesse A. (Priscilla Q. Schwartz), a son **Christy**, April 1
Schwartz, Joel N. (Anna S. Schwartz), a dau **Rosie**, Mar 7

Clare, Michigan

Hershberger, Dan H. (Anna D. Troyer), a son **Abe**, Mar 4

Quincy, Michigan

Steury, James (Mary), a dau **Naomi**, Mar 18

Delagrang, Levi (Kathryn), a dau **Wilma**, Mar 21

BAPTISMS**Dover, Delaware**

Middle North District - March 17, by Dan A. Yoder
Mervin, son of Henry D. and Mary Ann Byler

Southwest District - March 17, by Andy H. Mast
Mattie, dau of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder

Baltic, Ohio

Neal C. Miller District - March 17

Edwin, son of Andy J.A. and Katieann (Miller) Yoder
Katie Mae, dau of Em. H. and Fannie (Miller) Yoder
Sarah, dau of Andy J. A. and Katieann (Miller) Yoder
Betty, dau of Levi S. and Sarah (Yoder) Erb
Lucinda, dau of Roy L. and Mary (Yoder) Yoder
Betty, dau of Crist M.A. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller

Dan G. Yoder District - March 3

Ivan, son of Robert and Mary (Troyer) Barkman

New Haven, Indiana

by David Graber - March 3

David, son of David and Mary Ann (Graber) Graber
Daniel, son of Joseph and Mary (Lengacher) Graber
Mary, dau of Floyd and Marian (Graber) Graber

by Christy Schmucker - March 24

David, son of Daniel and Rosa (Eicher) Miller
Lester, son of Jacob and Elizabeth (Zehr) Graber
Marilyn, dau of Andrew and Verna (Schmucker) Miller

by Noah Eicher - March 31

Elizabeth, dau of Daniel and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber
Mary Ann, dau of Reuben and Elizabeth (Brandenberger) Girod

Etna Green, Indiana

by Glenn Lambright

Morris Yoder, son of Lewis Yoders
Joe Miller, son of Levi Millers
Devon Schmucker, son of Mahlon Schmuckers

by Eli Lehman

Allen, son of Eli Borkholders
Dale, son of Lonnie Hochstetlers
Sharon, dau of Ernest Hochstetlers
Darla, dau of Glenn Mulletts

By Walter Schwartz

Regina, dau of Ernest Schwartz

By Eli Yoder

Rosalie, dau of Joe Millers
Naomi, dau of Joe Millers
Lorene, dau of Melvin Schmuckers
Earl, son of Mary Mast

Daviess County, Indiana

by Joe L. Graber

Simon, son of Willie and Susie (Wagler) Graber
Susie, dau of Ray and Malinda (Weaver) Wagler

Quincy, Michigan

by Enos Steury

Joe, son of Christ and Edith (Graber) Eicher
John, son of Joe and Viola (Miller) Graber
Rosa Mae, dau of Martin and Ruby (Zehr) Schmucker
Mary, dau of David and Amanda (Graber) Graber
Ada Mae, dau of Chris and Annabelle (Zehr) Schmucker

MARRIAGES**Lancaster County, Pennsylvania**

King, Fisher - Amos K. King, New Providence, son of Lizzie King and the late Jonas King, to Suvilla B. Fisher, dau of Mary Fisher and the late Samuel Fisher, Gordonville, by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, March 21

Stoltzfus, Beiler - Benueel S., son of Paul B. and Anna Stoltzfus, Morgantown, to Marian Sue, dau of John L. and Elizabeth Beiler, Gap, on March 21, by Bishop Christ F. Glick.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Yoder - Mervin Andrew, son of Henry D. and Mary Ann Byler, to Mattie, dau of Ammon J. and Lizzie Yoder, March 28, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Mast, Miller - Samuel, son of Jonas N. and Clara Mast, to Lizzie Ann, dau of Enos D. and Katie Miller, March 14, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Yoder, Miller - Leslie, son of Bishop Leroy J. and Mary Yoder, to Lydia dau of Sam D. and Anna Miller, March 21, by his father.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Schmucker, Coblentz - Chester, son of Mrs. John (Esther) Schmucker to Mary, dau of Andy and Katie Coblentz on March 7, by Bishop Jake J. Schlabach.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Wengerd - David U., son of Urie S. and Mary N. Yoder to Annie, dau of widow Emma J. Wengerd and the late Jonas G. Wengerd, on Jan 30, by Jacob M. Hostetler.

Byler, Byler - Andy E., son of Emanuel J. and Mary D. Byler, to Sarah, dau of John H. and Mary Byler, Feb. 7, by Gideon J. Byler.

Yoder, Yoder - Andy S., son of Stephen H. and Clara Yoder to Annie, dau of Urie S. and Mary N. Yoder, Feb. 15, by Gideon J. Byler.

Hostetler, Byler - Ben, son of Menno E. and Dena J. Hostetler, to Lydia dau of Yost N. and Lena Byler, March 14.

Shetler, Byler - Ben, son of Mose S. Shetlers, Conewango Valley, NY, to Mary, dau of Yost N. and Lena Byler, March 26, by Enos Yoder, Conewango Valley, NY.

Wengerd, Lee - Enos Wengerd, Conewango Valley, NY, to Mary, dau of widow Lizzie W. Lee and the late Albert D. Lee, March 28.

Sugargrove, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Miller - Sam, son of Ervin B. Detweilers, to Nancy, dau of Dan J. Millers of Applecreek, Ohio, on Feb. 21. They are making their home here.

Mast, Miller - Samuel, son of Jonas N. and Clara Mast, to Lizzie Ann, dau of Enos D. and Katie Miller, March 14, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Yoder, Miller - Leslie, son of Bishop Leroy J. and Mary Yoder, to Lydia dau of Sam D. and Anna Miller, March 21, by his father.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Schmucker, Coblentz - Chester, son of Mrs. John (Esther) Schmucker to Mary, dau of Andy and Katie Coblentz on March 7, by Bishop Jake J. Schlabach.

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Yoder, Wengerd - David U., son of Urie S. and Mary N. Yoder to Annie, dau of widow Emma J. Wengerd and the late Jonas G. Wengerd, on Jan 30, by Jacob M. Hostetler.

Byler, Byler - Andy E., son of Emanuel J. and Mary D. Byler, to Sarah, dau of John H. and Mary Byler, Feb. 7, by Gideon J. Byler.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Wagler - Steven, son of Joe and Rachel Graber, to Laura, dau of Ray and Malinda Wagler, by Joe L. Graber, on Feb. 3.

Raber, Wagler - Fred Joe, son of David and Sylvia Raber, to Esther, dau of Harry J. and Lydia Wagler, by Levi E. Graber, Feb. 17.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Byler - Dannie D, son of Daniel J., and Amanda Gingerich, to Anna, dau of Nevin and Emma Byler, on March 21.

Nunnely, Tennessee

Yoder, Borntrager - Edwin, (son of Alvin Yoders) widower of Bowling Green, Missouri to Lizzie D. Borntrager, dau of David and (Mary Borntrager dec.), on Feb. 14 by Jake Eicher, Bowling Green.

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Hochstetler - Perry, son of Pre. Wm. and Edna Schmucker and Amanda Hochstetler dau of Pre. Menno and Lizzie Schwartz Hochstetler on Mar. 28.

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Detweiler - Joe, son of Levi and Helen (Schrock), to Dora Mae, dau of Joe and Mattie (Schrock), on March 21, by her grandfather Tobias J. Detweiler.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Christian G., to Lizzie M. on March 7, by Sam S. Hilty.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Petie C., to Sarah J. on March 8.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Schrock, Yoder - Ben, son of William W. and Edna (Lambright), of Blair, to Lydia, dau of Levi and Lena (Mast) Yoder, by Edward Stutzman, on March 28.

Mast, Stutzman - William Jr., son of William and Barbara (Miller), to Wilma, dau of Edward and Edna (Yoder) Blair, on March 21, by Bishop Edward Stutzman.

Wengerd, Lee - Enos Wengerd, Conewango Valley, NY, to Mary, dau of widow Lizzie W. Lee and the late Albert D. Lee, March 28.

Yoder, Byler - Mose, son of Mose E. Yoders, to Leah, dau of Emanuel Bylers, on March 12.

Watsonstown, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Stutzman - Jake, Marion, Kentucky, to Anna, from Watsonstown, on Feb. 21.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Fisher - Mahlon, son of Dea. Dan M. and Mary (Byler) Miller, to Ruth, daughter of Daniel and Martha (Kauffman) Fisher, on February 14, by Bishop Roman E. Troyer.

Yoder, Weaver - Freeman Jr., son of Freeman and Lizzie Yoder, to Anna, dau of Dea. Joe B. and Emma (Miller) Weaver, on February 28, by Bishop Mose J. Miller.

Kempf, Byler - Daniel, son of Bishop Sam and Nancy (Detweiler) Kempf, to Amelia, dau of Min. William J.E. and Cora (Miller) Byler, on March 21, by Bishop Sam J. Kempf.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Yoder, Miller - Joe, son of Ben and Caroline Yoder of Wayne

Co., to Mary, dau of John E. and Susie Miller of Freeport, Feb. 14.

Miller, Hershberger - Mose, son of Rudy and Lydia Miller to Mary, dau of Joe J. and Amanda Hershberger, Feb. 21.

Detweiler, Miller - Sam, son of Ervin Detweiler, Sugargrove, Pa, to Nancy, dau of Dan J. and Anna Miller, of Wayne County, Feb. 21.

Miller, Hershberger - Joe, son of John A. and Mary Miller to Malinda dau of Andy E. and Mary Hershberger, on March 7.

Stutzman, Hershberger - John, son of John and Caroline Stutzman of Desboro, Ontario, to Lizzie, dau of Jonas A. and Mary Hershberger, of Lodi, Feb. 28.

Hostetler, Miller - Paul, son of Irvin Hostetlers, to Esther, dau of Bishop Henry J. and Esther Miller, on March 21.

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Menno, son of Enos N. and Lovina Swartzentruber, Gladwin, Mi, to Rachel, dau of Ananias J. and Naomi Heshberger, March 21.

Swartzentruber, Troyer - Henry, son of Pre. Jonas J. and Delila Swartzentruber to Lizzie, dau of Dea. Abe D. and Delila Troyer, March 28.

Kidron, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Troyer - Henry, son of Pre. Jonas J., and Delila (Hershberger), to dau of Dea. Abe D. and Delila (Schrock) Troyer, on March 28, by Bishop Joe D. Troyer.

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Sam, son of Enos N. and Lovina (Miller), Gladwin, MI, to Rachel, dau of Annias J. and Norma (Yoder), on March 21, by Abe D. Yoder.

Holmes County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Henry, son of Mose and Clara (Troyer) Miller, to Emma, dau of Andy J. C. and Elizabeth (Troyer) Miller, March 14, by David Raber.

Nisley, Weaver - Joe E., son of Eli and Ida (Chupp) Nisley, R.1 Dundee, to Freda, dau of Jonas A. and Betty (Yoder), Bunker Hill, March 14.

Yoder, Barkman - Melvin Jr., son of Melvin and Katieann (Yoder), R.1 Dundee, to Ada, dau of Sam and Lizzian (Mast) Barkman, Lakeville, on March 28, by Bishop David Raber.

Dundee, Ohio

Hochstetler, Miller - Paul W., Ashland, OH, to Esther, dau of Henry J. Millers, on March 21, by John Brenneman, Stanwood, MI.

Navarre, Ohio

Miller, Hershberger - Mose R., to Mary J., by Joe D. Troyer, on Feb. 21.

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Menno E., to Rachel A, by Abe D. Yoder, on March 21.

Swartzentruber, Troyer - Henry J. to Lizzie A., on March 28.

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Troyer, Miller - Dan Jr., son of Dan J. and Sarah (Yoder), to Ada, dau of Nelson V. and Anna (Wengerd), on Feb. 28, by Clarence J. Yoder.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Ervin Dean, son of Harley and Wilma (Beachy), to Darla Mae, dau of John and Viola (Lambright) Miller, by Merwin Miller.

Steuben County, Hamilton, Indiana

Wagler, Schwartz - Johnnie, son of John K. and Marian (Graber) Wagler, to Sarah, dau of Rudy M. and Elizabeth (Miller) Schwartz, March 14, by Eli J. Borntrager, Augusta, WI.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - Timothy, son of Ora and Mary Graber to Laura Mae dau of Herman and Rosa Graber, on March 8, by Melvin Miller, Elkhart County.

Wittmer, Graber - Perry, son of Edith Wittmer and the late Ben Wittmer, to Rosa, dau of Abraham Graber and the late Roseanna Graber, on March 17, by Paul Stoll.

Raber, Wagler - Alva Jr., son of Alva and Lydia Raber to Susie dau of Ray and Malinda Wagler, March 17, by Joe L. Graber.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Wagler - Steven, son of Joe and Rachel Graber, to Laura, dau of Ray and Malinda Wagler, by Joe L. Graber, on Feb. 3.

Raber, Wagler - Fred Joe, son of David and Sylvia Raber, to Esther, dau of Harry J. and Lydia Wagler, by Levi E. Graber, Feb. 17.

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Schmucker, Hochstetler - Perry, son of Pre. Wm. and Edna Schmucker and Amanda Hochstetler dau of Pre. Menno and Lizzie Schwartz Hochstetler on Mar. 28.

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Schrock, Yoder - Ben, son of William W. and Edna (Lambright), of Blair, to Lydia, dau of Levi and Lena (Mast) Yoder, by Edward Stutzman, on March 28.

Mast, Stutzman - William Jr., son of William and Barbara (Miller), to Wilma, dau of Edward and Edna (Yoder) Blair, on March 21, by Bishop Edward Stutzman.

MIGRATIONS

Isaac Kings moved to Lancaster County, Pa in the Mt. Joy district on March 19, and newly-weds Sam Lapps moved where they vacated on the Paul Smucker farm.

Jonathan and Rebecca Esh and family moved from Millerstown R.D. to Coatsville area on April 2.

Willie V. Petersheims moved from Lawrence County, Pa., to Sugar Grove, Pa. in Mar.

Rudy Hochstetlers moved from Conewango Valley, New York, to Union City, Pa. on March 18.

Andy E. Yoders moved from Holmes County, Ohio, to Union City, Pa. on March 8.

Enos C. Hershbergers and family from Wayne Co., OH to Canton, MN.

Eli D. Hershbergers and 3 daus. from Holmes Co., OH to Canton, MN.

Movingston, Alabama

March 5th, Abe J. Millers, moved to the former Spencer farm, 2½ miles south of Fbg. and will start farming.

Melvin S. Hershberger bought the former Brian Spencer farm where Melvin E. Wengerd lives.

Noah D. Swartzentrubers and family from Wayne County, OH to Canton, MN.

Abe D. Hershbergers and family from Wayne County, OH, to Canton, MN.

John H. Millers and family of Freeport OH, to Canton, MN.

Andy E. Yoders and family from Holmes Co., OH, to Union City, PA.

Johnny J. Millers and girls from Holmes County, OH, to Gladwin, MI.

Dannie E. Troyers and family from Wayne Co., OH to Gladwin, MI.

Emanuel D. and Lena S. (Miller) Schlabach from Ashland, OH, to Blanchard, MI, in March.

Iddo Brennemens moved from Fredericktown, OH, to Stanwood, MI.

Henry Miller Jr. moved from Holmes County, to Fredericktown, OH.

Henry M. Millers, Atlee M. Millers and Orla J. Masts, moved from Ethridge TN, to a new settlement near Horse Cave Kentucky around the last of March.

Toby O. Millers moved from Clark, MO, to Buchanan Co., IA, March 26.

Willie D. Borntregers moved from Riceville, IA, to Clark, MO, March 27.

Ora A. Miller, from Haven KS, to Goshen IN 12691 CR34 46526.

Lewis and Mattie Miller left this week for FL to make FL their home. And Andy Jess's moved back to IL after living here for possibly 7 or 8 years. The move to IA was mainly to get their deaf child to the deaf and dumb school.

Leslie Millers also moved from Kokomo, IN back to Kalona, several weeks ago.

The Wm. Bontrager family of Windsor, MO also moved back here to Kalona, after living in MO for some years. They moved on Joe Hershbergers farm.

John Henry Beachys of Guthrie, KY also moved back to IA after living in KY for some years.

Andy A. Slabaughs and 4 children moved from Heuvelton, NY to Canton, MN, in Feb.

Jacob L. Swartzentrubers and family from Wayne County, OH to Canton, MN.

Noah D. Swartzentrubers and 8 children moved from Apple Creek, OH to Harmony, MN, in Mar.

Abe D. Hershbergers and children moved from Apple Creek, OH to Canton, MN in Mar.

Enos C. Hershbergers and 8 children moved from Fredericksburg, OH to Mable, MN, in Mar.

Eli D. J. Hershbergers and 3 children moved from Millersburg, OH to Mable MN, in Mar.

John H. Millers and 6 children moved from Peoli, OH to Mabel, MN, in Mar.

Jake K. Schwartz, moved from Norfolk, NY to Conneautville, PA R.1, on Feb. 5.

John C. Miller, moved from Norfolk, NY, to Conneautville, PA R.1, on Feb 5.

Josiah Eicher, moved from Norfolk, NY, to Conneautville, PA R.1 on Feb. 14.

Ernest Grabers moved from Bloomfield, IA to Hillsborough, WI, Mar. 18

Edwin Yoders moved from Jamesport, MO to Bloomfield, IA on Mar. 19.

David Kauffmans moved from Jamesport, MO to Bloomfield, IA, Mar. 27.

David Yoders moved from Jamesport, MO to Bloomfield, IA, the last week in Mar.

Chester J. Bylers moved from Spartansburg, PA to Smicksburg, PA, Mar. 12.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Norman, 13, County Rd 1150W and County Road 250N, LaGrange Co., Indiana

A farm accident claimed the life of Norman Bontrager while he was riding in a horse-drawn manure spreader, when the horses bolted and he was thrown beneath the wheels of the spreader in a field near his home. The youth's neck was broken as the result of the accident. He was pronounced dead at LaGrange Hospital Saturday, March 23, following a farm accident. He was born in LaGrange County June 19, 1971, the son of Mahlon and Lydia Mae (Yoder) Bontrager.

Surviving with the parents are four sisters, Mrs. Marvin (Etta Fern) Yoder of Goshen, Mrs. Levi (Leanna) Barkman of Millersburg, and Mrs. Jerry (Velda) Wingard and Mrs. Orva (Rosemary) Hostetler, both of Topeka; five brothers, Ernest T., Dean, Dannie, Orla and Elva, all of Shipshewana; and his grandparents, Mrs. Elizabeth Bontrager and Mr. and Mrs. Chris D. Yoder, all of Shipshewana.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Ernie Troyer home with Bishop Perry Bontrager and the Rev. Clarence Wingard officiating. Burial was in the Naylor Cemetery.

Borkholder, Lizzie J. Mast, Holmes Co., Ohio died March 11, age 95 years, 6 mo. and 6 days. She was born Sept. 5, 1889 in Holmes Co., Ohio and married Dec 29, 1910 to Noah J. Borkholder. To this union were born 3 dau, whom 1 survives:

Susie, married to Jonas Yutzy, at whose home she lived and died, 1 step dau-in-law, 9 grandchildren, 60 great grandchildren, 1 great-great-grandchild.

Her daughters Anna and Sarah both preceded her in death, her husband Noah died Jan 21, 1971, they lived in matrimony 61 years, 23 days, she lived a widow 14 years, 1 mo. and 17 days. She was the last of a family of 9 to die.

Funeral services were held at the home by Eli Raber, of Iowa, Simon Miller of Ohio, and Bishop John Helmuth, in the small house there by Edwin Kuhns and Henry Mast of Ohio. Burial was in Borkholder Cemetery.

Byler, Mary D., 43, New Wilmington, R.1, Pennsylvania was born June 21 1941, died Mar. 4, 1985. Had been ailing with cancer for sometime. She was a dau of Dan L. and Katie Y. Byler, and was married to Emanuel J. Byler.

Surviving her are her husband Emanuel, 3 sons, Andy, married to Sarah M. Byler; Rudy and Dan at home, also her parents, 2 bro., 5 sisters, William, Emanuel married to Katie Yoder, Sugargrove, PA; Lizzie married to Rudy M. Wengerd, New Wilmington, R.1, PA; Nancy married to Ike Esh, Franklin Co., PA; Malinda married to Jonathan B. Yoder, Sally married to Dan J. Hostetler, New Wilmington, R.1, Sarah married to Jacob A. Byler, Mercer, PA

Funeral services by Eli Miller, Troutville, PA in a neighbor's house at John D. Masts and by Joe A. Byler, Sugargrove, PA in the small house. Casket carriers were Andy J. Wengerd, Levi D. Mast, Seth U. Yoder and Jacob E. Yoder.

Eash, John J., 57, of R.R.1, Rome City IN died Wednesday, March 13, in his home from an apparent heart attack. He was born in Arthur, IL, September 1, 1927, and had spent most of his life in the Rome City area. He was married December 23, 1947, to Verna J. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are seven sons, William, Jacob, Mervin, Floyd and LeRoy, all of Topeka, Levi of Wawaka and Henry of Rome City; three daughters, Mrs. Jerome (Abbie) Hochstetler of Rome City, Mrs. Alvin (Louella) Yoder of Kendallville and Sara Ann Eash at home; four sisters, Lizzie, Emma and Tillie Eash, all of Rome City, and Mrs. Lovina Zook of Berne; a half-sister, Mrs. John (Christina) Hershberger of Arthur, and 25 grandchildren.

Two grandchildren, a brother and a half-sister preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the Ervin Schlabach residence, Topeka, with Bishop Harry Hochstetler and the Rev. Reuben Bontrager officiating. Burial will be in the Miller Cemetery near LaGrange.

Gingerich, Dena D., 80, Curryville, Missouri died February 11, she was born in Geauga County, Ohio, October 24, 1904 to David and Catherine (Bender) Byler. Married Ura J. Gingerich (widower) Jan. 8, 1925. Ura passed away Nov. 19, 1954.

She leaves to mourn her departure 7 sons and 3 daughters, step-son Jacob, Middlefield, OH; step-son David, Belleville, OH; Katie, Mrs. Menno Miller, Utica, MN; Amos, Cashton, WI; Harvey, Granton, WI; Ida, at home; Ura, Chesterhill, OH; Mahlon, Ontario, WI; Jonas, Clark, MO; (Savilla) Mrs. Jake Girod, Curryville, MO; 82 grandchildren; 149 great-grandchildren; 2 sisters (Lavina) Mrs. Moses Hershberger, Milton, IA and Savilla, Mrs. Floyd Chupp, Middlefield, OH; many more relatives and friends. Her parents, 4 brothers, 2 sisters. 1 stepdaughter, 1 granddaughter preceded her in death. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

Funeral services were held in Bowling Green Area Feb. 14, and the main funeral were held in the big house at her home Feb 15, at Clark, MO by Eli J. Miller and Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager in the big house, Sam M. Burkholder and Bishop Menno Hershberger, Cashton, WI, in the small house.

Kempf, Henry J., 57, North Bloomfield, Ohio died March 18, in Beaver Co., PA Medical Center from injuries suffered in a logging accident. He was born Oct. 30, 1927 and was a member of the Old Order Amish Center. He lived the last 5 years in N. Bloomfield and had previously lived in Middlefield. He was a logger for the last 7 years and a heater operator for 13 years.

Survivors include his wife Mary Leslein whom he married Nov. 19, 1949, sons, David of Mercer, PA, Elmer of Mesopotamia, Jacob of Middlefield, and John Henry at home, daughters Mrs. Wayne (Malinda) Goldner of Warren, Mrs. David (Martha) Byler of Middlefield; Mrs. Andy (Emma) Coblenz of Mercer, PA, Mrs. Manas (Fannie) Lee of New Wilmington, PA, Gertrude, Elma, Edna, Susan, and Barbara, all at home, and 17 grandchildren. Brothers Jake, Harvey and Sam of Middlefield, William of LaFarge, WI, and Elmer of Fresno, OH sisters Mrs. Jake (Saloma) Leslein, Mrs. Levi (Elizabeth) Miller, Mrs. Dan (Mary) Miller all of Middlefield, and Mrs. Urie (Mattie) Kanage of Hartville; stepbrothers Ben, John Henry and Melvin Shetler and stepsisters, Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Detweiler, Mrs. Andy D.C. (Katie) Miller, Mrs. Irvin D. C. (Ida) Miller, Mrs. Sam (Emma) Erb, and Mrs. Manas (Amanda) Troyer. He was preceded in death by 3 daughters, Sarah, Mary and Salome.

Funeral was at his brother Jakes in Middlefield. Burial was in Hayes Corner Amish Cemetery.

King, Sylvia J. infant daughter of Jonas J. and Gertrude King of R.2 Dover, was born Jan. 13, 1985. Died March 30, 1985. Age 2 months and 18 days. Leaves to mourn, father, mother, 5 brothers and 3 sisters.

Funeral services were held at the home Monday P.M. April 1 by Neil N. Hershberger, and Bishop Dan A. Yoder. Lied read by Henry E. Yoder. Grabmacher were John Henry Beachy and John E. Miller.

Sylvia was one of God's special children known as downsyndrome. She was a very pleasant and dear child spending her last week in the hospital.

Lambright, Esther, 46, R.R.1, Topeka, IN died Saturday, March 23, in her home following an illness of two years. She was born in Millersburg, Ohio, July 4, 1938, and lived in the LaGrange County area most of her life. She was married March 6, 1958, to Edward Lambright Jr., who survives.

Also surviving are five sons, Richard of Shipshewana, Freeman, Ernest, Mahlon and Roman, all at home; four daughters, Mrs. Dannie (Vera) Yoder of Middlebury, Susan, Elnora and Doris, all at home; four sisters, Mrs. Orley (Mary) Miller of Shipshewana, Mrs. Ervin (Ruby) Mast of Middlebury,

Mrs. Henry (Elizabeth) Schlabach of Goshen and Mrs. Harry (Mary) Mast of Topeka; nine brothers, Clarence, Joseph Jr., Raymond, Mahlon J., Freeman J., Ferman J., and Jay D. Wingard, all of Shipshewana, Elmer and John Wingard, both of Topeka; her mother, Mrs. Nora Wingard of Shipshewana, and six grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in the Daniel Otto home with Bishop Daniel Otto and the Rev. Harley Lambright officiating. Burial will be in the Yoder Cemetery.

Miller, Andy J., 65, R.1 Wyoming, Delaware born Aug. 29, 1919, died March 19, age 65 yr. 6 mo. and 21 days. He was married to Lydia M. Troyer, April 4, 1950. Lived in matrimony 34 yr. 11 mo. and 16 days. To this union was born 9 children, 5 sons and 4 daughters.

Leaves to mourn, his wife, 9 children, 40 grandchildren, 2 brothers and 2 sisters. Father, mother, 2 brothers and 3 sisters and 2 grandchildren preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held at the home Friday March 22, by Pre. Mose Hershberger of Ohio and Bishop Andy H. Mast. Grahm-macher were William E., Elmer H., Sam J. Miller, and John A. Mast.

Miller, David, 21 mo., Corry, Pennsylvania died March 28, following a very long illness. He had a tumor of the brain. For the last year he was more in the hospital than home. He was born June 28, 1983.

Besides his parents, Freeman D. and Florence (Byler) Miller, he is survived by 1 brother, 2 sisters, grandparents David U. and Saloma Miller and Raymond M. and Ada Byler and many Aunts and Uncles.

Miller, Mrs. Ida C., 71, Gates Rd., Middlefield, Ohio died March 21, 1985 in Geauga Community Hospital from a stroke. She was born Oct. 11 1913 the daughter of Crist C. and Elizabeth Byler. And was married to John S. C. Miller Nov. 17, 1937 who survives.

Other survivors include 10 sons, Crist, Bill, Sam, Dan, Wallace and David of Middlefield, Joe of Carrollton, John of West Farmington, Ferdinand of Garrettsville, Allen at home, 2 daughters, Mrs. Joe (Katherine) Byler and Mrs. John P. (Betty) Weaver of Middlefield. 4 brothers Jake, Dan and Bill Byler of Middlefield, Wallace Byler of Martinsburg, 3 sisters Mrs. Jake (Katie) Byler of Mercer, Pa., Mrs. Andy (Mattie) Byler of Middlefield, and Mrs. Milo (Mary) Schlabach of Mesopotamia, and 56 grandchildren, a brother preceded her in death.

Miller, Joe J., 89, Middlefield, Ohio died at his son John's home in Burton. Born August 8, 1895 in Middlefield, he was a lifelong resident of this area. He was married to Sara Burkholder on Jan. 6, 1918, who died May 26, 1965.

Survivors include his sons Mahlon, Kinsman, OH; John and Joe of Burton, Dan and Jonas of Middlefield and Andy of Hartsville; daughters, Mrs. Mahlon (Sara) troyer of Spartansburg, Pa., Mrs. Noah (Anna Mary) Wengerd of Cottage Grove, TN and Mrs. Edward (Clara) Miller of Martinsburg. Numerous grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, a son Albert, a stepson Eli Hostetler, 4 brothers and 2 sisters.

Funeral services at his son Dan's, burial was in Huntsburg in Miller Amish Cemetary.

Miller, Levi J.S., 62, of R.R.4, LaGrange, Indiana died Monday night, March 4, in the LaGrange Hospital from an apparent heart attack. He was born in Custer County, Okla., January 5, 1923, the son of Jonathan D. and Susie (Stutzman) Miller. Miller had resided in the county most of his life. He was employed at Duo Therm in LaGrange. He was married March 16, 1944, to Anna J. Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Marietta of Shipshewana and Esther of Dublin, TX; four sons, Melvin of Topeka, John and Vernon, both of LaGrange, and Henry of Kingston, WI; a sister, Mrs. Ora (Alma) Bontrager of Milton, Iowa, and two brothers, Clemens and Ezra, both of Shipshewana.

Funeral services were held in the Levi Schrock home, R.R.4, LaGrange, with Bishop Elva Frye and the Rev. LaVern Raber officiating. Burial was in East Barron Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Melvin D. (Mary), 76, Rt. 1 Baltic, Ohio died March 6 following a 3 week illness. Born in Clark Twp. a dau of the late Enos D. and Sarah (Mast) Raber.

In addition to her husband of 50 years. She is survived by 3 daughters and 3 sons. Mrs. Dan (Sara) Raber of Rt. 3 and Mrs. Henry (Susie) Mast of Rt. 5. Both of Millersburg. Mrs. Jacob (Lydia) Graber and Enos M. of Sugarcreek R.2. Dan M. of Applecreek, and Jonas of the home. 1 brother Dan E. Raber of R.1 Sugarcreek, 39 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren. 16 step grandchildren and 50 step great grandchildren, 2 sisters, 1 brother, a grandchild, a great grandchild are deceased.

Services were held Sunday March 17, at Miller residence. Bishop Floyd E. Troyer officiating. Burial in Miller Cemetery.

Raber, Mrs. Henry A., (Katie), 71, of Rt. 1 Baltic, Ohio died Tuesday morning, March 26, at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg, following a 3 month illness. Born in Berlin Twp. March 30, 1913, a dau of the late Mose J. and Mary (Miller) Yoder.

Survived by her husband whom she married Dec. 6, 1934, 10 daughters, Mrs. Raymond L. Miller (Mary), of Fresno, Mrs. Norman N. (Ada), Miller of Fredericktown, Mrs. Noah M. (Susie) Nisley of Millersburg. Mrs. Vernon M. (Erma) Miller of the home. Mrs. Ben K. (Sara) Kaufman of Lancaster PA, Mrs. David J. (Fannie) Troyer, Mrs. Dan M. (Katieann) Miller, Mrs. Noah H. (Esther) Miller, Mrs. Nelson A. (Clara) Hershberger and Mrs. Emery R. (Emma) Miller, all of Sugarcreek, 1 son Melvin H. of Rt. 1, Baltic, 1 sister, Mrs. Alvin E. (Maryann) Troyer of Millersburg 66 grandchildren, 10 great grandchildren 2 sisters preceded her in death.

Services March 28th at 9 a.m. in residence with Bishop Dan G. Yoder officiating. Burial in Raber Cemetery.

Schlabach, Mrs. Paul (Sylvia Schrock), Indiana passed away with lingering cancer, March 10. She gave birth to a baby girl (her first) about a month ago.

A neighbor Jacob E. Hershberger, 59, also passed away with cancer March 27, only sick around 3 month. Both above add. are R.1 Holmesville, OH 44633.

Shetler, Bennie E., died Tuesday, March 26. He was 1 day old and is survived by a sister and parents Eli B. and Lovina (Miller) Shetler.

Shetler, Joe M., 78, Norwich, Ontario, Canada died at the Tillsonburg hospital Jan. 31, 1985 following a short illness although he had heart trouble for some time. He was just admitted to the hospital the evening before he died. He was married to Emma J. Miller January 15th, 1931.

Surviving are his wife and 6 sons and 4 daughters, and 3 brothers. Grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held Feb. 3, in 3 different homes and was buried in the community Cemetery nearby.

Stoltzfoos, Benuel G., 15, Holtwood, Pennsylvania son of John K. and Barbara (Glick) Stoltzfoos of Holtwood R2, died unexpectedly on his fathers farm Tuesday afternoon March 5th when he became caught under a plow while plowing out in the field off Rawlinsville Rd. in Martic Township. When he didn't return to the farmhouse for supper his father went to investigate and found him pinned under a steel wheel of the plow. They claim he was either thrown from or stepped off the plow which was being pulled by a team of six mules. He worked for his father and attended the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his parents he is survived by three brothers, David G., Abram G. and Elmer G. Stoltzfoos and four sister, Katie A., Lydia G., Sarah G. and Barbara G. Stoltzfoos, all at home. Maternal grandparents, David W. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Glick of Lancaster. Paternal grandparents, Benuel K. and Lydia (King) Stoltzfoos of Gordonville R1, and paternal great-grandmother, Mrs. Annie Stoltzfoos of Bird-in-Hand, R.1.

Stoltzfus, Benjamin S., 65, Charlotte Hall, Maryland died Sunday morning, March 10, of a heart attack. Born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, he was the son of Ben L. and Lydia Stoltzfus who were the first settlers in this area. He was preceded in death by a son Joe, 18, who died in 1970 from injuries by a belt while buzz sawing wood.

His wife Rebecca, dau of Joseph E. and Sallie Stoltzfus, survives, also 3 sons, and 2 daughters. Gideon, Charlotte Hall; Stephen, Mechanicsville, MD, Sally, wife of Sam S. Hostetler, Charlotte hall; Lydia, wife of Isaac Hostetler, Charlotte Hall; Lydia, wife of Isaac Hostetler, Charlotte Hall; and Samuel B. Charlotte Hall who lives on the farm at home. Also 2 brothers and 4 sisters. Bishop Samuel J. Charlotte Hall; Moses, Gettysburg; Mary, widow of Elam D. Stoltzfus; Mechanicsville; Susie, wife of Jacob Swarey, Charlotte Hall, Lydia wife of Chist M. Swarey, Charlotte Hall.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, March 13, by Ben L. Stoltzfus and Amos K. Stoltzfus. Burial in Fisher's Cemetery. A brother Stephen and sister Hannah preceded him in death.

Swarey, Annie, 48, Mechanicsville, Maryland died Saturday, March 9, apparently from a heart attack. She lived alone and was found Sunday morning by a neighbor girl who came to walk to church with her. Born October 13, 1936, she was the daughter of Israel and Gertrude Swarey. (both dec.)

Survived by 7 brothers and 3 sisters. Jacob and Chris, both of Charlotte hall, Thomas, Mechanicsville, Levi, Mechanicsville, Sarah, wife of Isaac Fisher, Mechanicsville, Elizabeth wife of Moses Stoltzfus, Gettysburg, PA; Ezra, Israel; John and Gertrude.

Services held at Levi Swareys conducted by Isaac Fisher and Shem Swarey. Burial in Fisher Cemetery.

Swartzentruber, stillborn son, Fredericksburg, Ohio born and died March 17, 1985.

Leaves parents, 2 brothers Levi and Henry and a sister Susie. Grandparents Pre. Jonas J. Swartzentrubers and dea. David P. Yoder.

Yoder, Albert J., 78, Guthrie, Kentucky son of Joseph J. and Elizabeth (Schrock) Yoder, was born Nov. 30, 1906 died March 26, from complication of bone cancer. Was married Feb. 11, 1930 to Susanna (Miller) who survives, also 2 daughters, Elizabeth, wife of David Yoder, Meyersdale, PA; and Annie, wife of Lewis Yoder, Guthrie, Kentucky. Also 11 grandchildren and 14 greatgrandchildren, 1 brother and 2 sisters.

Funeral services were held March 28, by Jesse Peachey and Richard Lambright at Guthrie. The body was then taken to Somerset, Pa. where services were held March 30, by Noah Yoder, Guthrie, KY and Norman Schrock, Oakland, MD.

Yoder, Anna Dora, 66, Salisbury, R.1, Pennsylvania died March 17, 1985 at her Salisbury, R.1 residence. She was born Feb. 6, 1919 at Norfolk, VA a dau of the late Iddo David and Effie E. (Yoder) Yoder. She was preceded in death by a son Lewis P. Yoder and 7 grandchildren.

She is survived by her husband Pete A. Yoder; two sons, Floyd P. of Mifflintown, PA; Albert P. of Salisbury, R.1 and 4 daughters, Mrs. Esther (Noah) Brenneman, Kinsman, Ohio; Mrs. Barbara (Earnest) Brenneman, Meyersdale, R.1; Mrs. Sarah (John) Fisher, and Mrs. Effie (Levi) Fisher, both of Salisbury, R.1. She has a sister Mary (Mrs. C.A. Yoder) of Spings, Pa., also 40 grandchildren and 1 great grandson.

She was a member of the Old Order Amish Chruch at Niverton. Services were held March 20 at the church by a nephew Noah B. Yoder and Dan Yoder of Dela.

Yoder, Emma, 60 yrs, 6 mo. and 2 days, McAlisterville, Pennsylvania died March 19, Lewistown hospital of a massive heart attack, she was born Sept. 17, 1924 in Mifflin County, PA a dau of Christ K. and Susie (Peachey) Swarey, and was married to Seth Yoder on Dec. 14, 1944 by Bishop Manasseh M. Bontrager of Michigan at Reedsville, PA.

Surviving are 6 sons and 6 daughters. Christ of Alaska, Jacob, David, Stephen, Korie, and Seth, all at home. Mrs. Roman (Sara) Troyer, Mrs. Jonas (Susie) Petersheim, and Annie and Hettie all of Juniata County, PA and Mrs. John E. (Lydia) Troyer of Snyder County, PA, one dau Katie died in infancy. A step mother Lena Swarey of Allensville, also six brothers and some

sisters. Mrs. Katie Renno Mrs. Sam (Sara) Pright. Mrs. Korie (Fannie) Peachey. Mrs. Jonas (Druscilla) Renno, Mrs. Levi (Judith) Kanagy, Mrs. Ezra (Miriam) Peachey and Mrs. Dan N. (Susie) Peachy all of Belleville, PA. Six brothers are Dan Swarey, Reedsville, Enos Swarey of Ontario Canada. Sam Swarey of Rebersburg. Deacon Christ Swarey of Mifflintown. Abe Swarey of Tennessee, and bishop Shem Swarey of Allensville.

Funeral services were held March 22, at the Jonas Petersheim home by Mahlon Yoder and Bishop John Swarey and at Felty Petersheim home was held by David R. Swarey and Pre. John D. Swarey of Path Valley. Burial in Amish Van Wert Cemetery. Lied Gutie Nacht by Mahlon Yoder of Rebersburg, and abshied by Bishop John Swarey of Belleville. Four cousins had charge at the services in 2 houses and 4 nephews living here were Christ Peachey, Jonathan Swarey, Jonas Swarey, and John Renno.

One By One

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder-
Prepared for us-He loved us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Saviour,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout eternity.

Sel. by Ruby Taylor

* * * * *

COMMUNITY NOTES

LaGrange, Indiana - boy killed in farm accident

Norman Bontrager, 13, CR Rd. 1150W, was instantly killed after he was thrown beneath a manure spreader in the field near his home. He was pronounced dead on the arrival at the LaGrange Hospital. He had a broken neck. For details of the family see obit.

Holtwood, Penna. - boy killed in plow accident

Benuel G. Stoltzfoos, 15, was found dead by his father, March 5th, pinned beneath a plow wheel. Apparently the accident happened while plowing in the field but full details of the accident could hardly be determined. For details of the family see obit.

Holmes County Ohio - member reaches ripe age

Lizzie J. Borkholder, 95, died March 11. Born in Holmes County in 1889, to Jacob E. and Susanna (Schlabach) Mast. In 1910 she was married to Noah J. Borkholder of Nappanee, Ind., where they likely lived until his death, in 1971, and we have no details how much longer. For details of the family see obit.

Middlefield, Ohio - senior member dies

Joe J. Miller, 89, died at the home of his son at Burton, Ohio. A lifelong resident in Geauga County, he was born in 1895 and mar-

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the sixth chapter of the 176, 5½'8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

Chapter VI

Jacob Confronts The Pennsylvania

Melting Pot of Sects

When our forefather Jacob Hertzler left Europe, he expected to leave a place of religious oppression and intolerance in order to find a land of religious liberty. Indeed, in Pennsylvania he encountered such religious liberty that it was a hodgepodge of competing sects! Besides the major groups such as Lutherans, Reformed, and Catholics, there were representatives of the Jews, Methodists, Seventh Day Baptists, Sunday Baptists, Mennonites, Dunkers, Schwenkfelders, Moravians, Congregationalists, Quakers, Episcopalians, Unitarians, Presbyterians, etc.

In the course of a single trip to market in Philadelphia, it was quite possible for any backwoods farmer to encounter any or all of the above mentioned sects. If he enquired specially, he might also discover some Theosophists, Labadists, someone from the Ephrata Cloisters, a member of Matthias Bauman's libertine Sect, or followers of George De Benneville's new church of Universalism (as the latter even had a chapel in Oley Valley). If he rode through Wissahickon Ravine, he could peer into the cave inhabited by the hermit Johann Kelpius, who had come to the new world to await the Second Coming of Christ. Kelpius' followers had erected a high tower from where they could watch for the Second Coming!

If anyone found this confusion of tongues of religious competition offensive, he would even find plenty of Pietists who believed that form, doctrine and ceremony were unimportant. They believed a pious man should concentrate only on cultivating elevated emotions and inward prayer. Revivals and awakenings swept the frontier one decade after another and great camp meetings collected thousands together in a high state of excitement. People swooned, screamed, jigged and shouted at these meetings. But serious preachers, such as Jonathan Edwards, began to doubt the quality of the conversions: "Some that have had very great raptures of joy, and have been extraordinary filled (as the vulgar phrase is), and have had their bodies overcome, their conduct since, than some others that have been still and have made no great outward show." (-On The Great Religious Revival, 1744). But such remarks were unpopular. By questioning the depth and sincerity of some of the religious excitement of the Great Awakening

of 1730 to 1745, Jonathan Edwards virtually destroyed his public career. The majority of professing church-goers, then as now, valued the outward show of pious emotion more than the solid day-by day Christian character and conscientious living.

Without any pastoral leadership of their own, the Amish who had settled in America were also swept by these currents of enthusiasm and members were scattered and dropped away. In the back country where many isolated communities had neither church nor minister, itinerant preachers delivered impassioned sermons, formed new sects, and then moved on again, leaving a spiritual vacuum.

It was for just such a time of confusion as this that our forefather Jacob was called to gather the sheep and build good fences to protect the flock. We can well imagine that he met with resistance on the part of those unused or unwilling to submit themselves to authority and bear the yoke of discipline. Nevertheless, he set to work with a will and God blessed his efforts in building the church. Sermons were preached, the old hymns were sung, the Word of God was properly explained, confessions were made on bended knee, the youth were gathered for instruction classes, many sealed their faith with the covenant of baptism, and finally helpers were ordained to preach the Word, and other congregations formed. And from this seed-bed of the Northkill Amish congregation, spread out the faith of our forefathers which was firmly planted in many new regions, and flourishes to this day, thank God! The old (Schleitheim) Anabaptist rule against attending wordly churches was probably restored.

In the Quaker colony of Pennsylvania, it was understood that the rights of the state were to be found in the conscience of each man and in his natural capacity for self-government. To William Penn, the proper business of Protestantism was "the restoring to every man his just right of enquiry and choice" Accordingly, thousands of German refugees from persecution in Switzerland, Germany and France had flocked to Penn's Woods. These displaced Germans had great skill for agriculture and their natural industry and thrift soon transformed many a tangled forest into fertile fields. The products of their labors filled the Philadelphia markets and spurred the growth of trade. Pennsylvania flourished as none of the other colonies did and trade with England and the West Indies was vigorous. Every week passenger ships from the continent disgorged new shiploads of immigrants onto the Philadelphia docks. The land office did a brisk business and the pioneers rushed out to take up vacant tracts along streams and among the sheltered hills. Pennsylvania was a magnet to the oppressed, the conscientious, the adventuresome, the wandering and the pilgrims of all sects.

It has been said: "Theology virtually floated on the surface of the immigrant's mind. It was his chief pre-occupation beyond the concern of maintaining an adequate standard of living. The disinterested, the apathetic and those who compromised easily simply did not have the impetus which moved their more resolute and relentless kinsmen from one continent to another. Consequently, southeastern Pennsylvania was largely populated by men of deep conviction and unusual courage." The German settlers showed this spiritual vitality in many ways but especially in literary activity. In 1753, Benjamin Franklin

wrote:

"They import many books from Germany, and, of the six printing houses in the province, two are entirely German, two half-German, half-English, and but two are entirely English."

The press operated by the Dunker, Christopher Sauer of Germantown, produced nearly 150 religious volumes alone prior to the Revolution, besides publishing a German newspaper periodically. Ben Franklin also made a nice profit by catering to the German book trade.

Of the spiritual dangers facing the little flock of Amish, probably Pietism was the most seductive to the unstable and unsettled. Pietism was a new movement in German theology, founded by Spener in the seventeenth century. Its central principle was that the inner devout life and experience is the most important thing and outward forms, doctrines, ceremonies, standards and ordinances are insignificant. This experience-centered theology produced a warm enthusiasm for a while but often then degenerated into disinterest in religion after the feelings had cooled. How different this was from the stalwart Anabaptist emphasis on the church being Christ's kingdom on earth, and the narrow way of the cross being the true identifying mark of the Christian, whose nonconformity and nonresistance kept him always separate from the evil world and its compromised institutions. How Father Jacob Hertzler must have preached over and over again: "A warm experience of God's grace is good but it is not enough, we must have with it the separation unto God and from the world and its fashions, the nonresistant love that refuses to fight or kill."

Jacob Hertzler may not have been a great theologian in the eyes of the world, but he kept hammering away on the theme that true Christians are not just those who are excited about the prospects of Heaven, but those who follow Christ, take up the cross and build a church that is separate from the world. No doubt one of his favorite songs (as it is one of ours to this day), was "*Alle Christen horen gerne*" — here is the first stanza in English:

"All Christians gladly hear
About the Kingdom of Glory
For they all think from afar
That it is ready now for them.
But when they hear it preached
That one must bear the Christian cross,
If you want to be His disciple true,
Oh then very few want to join in."

After the temptation of Pietism's experience-centered theology, probably the greatest competition facing the little Amish flock came from the German Baptist Brethren or Dunkers. This sect was founded around 1712 in Germany by Alexander Mack. Mack tried to combine Pietism with the forms of Anabaptists and tacked on the new idea of baptism by triune immersion.

The first Dunkers appeared in America around 1719 when 20 families landed in Philadelphia and dispersed to Germantown, Conestoga, and elsewhere. They were much plainer than the Mennonites and thus had a natural affinity attractive to the little Amish flock. Here is an early description of the Dunkers by a reporter:

"Here one meets the Dunker... men with long beards and flowing hair parted in the middle. At the farm houses are pleasant, matronly faces, stamped with humility and gentleness, while an air of almost saintly simplicity is given by the clear-starched cap, the handkerchief (cape) crossed on the breast, the white apron, and the plain grey or drab stuff of the dresses. ...they offer no resistance to injuries; they observe no conformity with the world and its manners and customs; they refuse to take oaths in courts of law;...the ordinance of baptism is administered in running water and by threefold immersion... The ministers... are elected by the votes of the members of the church, he who receives the largest number of votes being pronounced elected. (They practice feet washing, a love feast following the Lord's Supper, and the holy kiss and anointing with oil for the sick)."

To show what a problem it was for the Amish church, we know that Jacob Hochstetler's son Christian Hochstetler joined the Dunker church in Bern and Upper Tulpehocken township and was later made preacher of that congregation. This same Christian Hochstetler moved in 1776 to Somerset County, then in 1790 to Shelby County, Ky., and later to Montgomery County, Ohio. It seems it is this Hochstetler whose brother John was married to a daughter of Jacob Hertzler (Catharine). Imagine the pain it caused Father Jacob to see his neighbor's child, and one of his members, join the Dunker church. You might ask, why would he object? There are 7 main reasons:

- 1- Anyone joining the Dunkers was re-baptized by triune immersion, thus repudiating their own baptism. Dunkers taught that immersion regenerated!
- 2- The Dunkers taught that those who did not have their baptism were lost.
- 3- The Dunkers did not train their children to dress plain — they expected this only after joining church; consequently many of their children were lost to the world. Many Amish descendants passed into the Dunkers and then out into the world.
- 4- The Dunkers tended to have church government by voting, consequently they voted in ministers and could vote out standards; the result has been that the vast majority of their descendants voted away nonconformity and nonresistance (Church of the Brethren, Dunkard Brethren, Grace Brethren, etc.).
- 5 The Dunker standards were expected rather than required — for example, to this day a male member may grow a beard or not, as he feels, even after marriage.
- 6- Because the original Dunkers were Pietists, there has always been an undercurrent of experience-centered theology where FEELING becomes more important than FAITH or FORM. The Amish rightly feared Pietism.
- 7- An Amishman joining the Dunkers would be shunned by his relatives, making it very unhandy for family relationships.

The third most attractive group, for straying sheep from the Amish fold, was that of the Mennonites. Over the years, literally thousands of Amish joined the Mennonites. Sometimes whole groups of Amish churches have done this, like the Amish Mennonite conferences, the Egli Amish, etc. In fact, in many places the original Mennonite stock is extinct and the Amish descendants are staffing the Mennonite churches. John Umble, Mennonite historian, commented on how many pioneer Mennonite settlements became extinct in Ohio — because the Mennonites dressed their children like the world while the Amish settlements kept on expanding and multiplying (because an Amish father and mother expected their children to dress and behave like the parents). Dress cannot ensure salvation but it

aids perpetuation of the group.

From the start of the Amish and Mennonite divergence in Europe (1693), Mennonites tolerated longer hair for men, looser regulations on clothing, shaving the beard, more use of tobacco and liquor, mixed marriages, closer relations with members of outside churches (they felt the "true-hearted" friends of the Anabaptists were also saved, while the Amish did not). Mennonites permitted participation in government (as with voting and serving in minor offices on the county level), and gradually developed a strongly centralized church government by conference executive committees, while the Amish remained stubbornly congregational in church government. "Progressive" Mennonites were quicker to accept higher education, musical instruments, new machinery and inventions (including radio and television), and eventually many of their youth could join the army without losing their church membership. We are all aware that forms alone cannot produce true Christians but we also realize the discarding of good forms leads to adopting world forms.

"AUSBUND HYMN TEACHING ASSURANCE OF SALVATION

Many signs there are all the time,
But people who ungodly are
Perceive it not, hard is their heart
With sin and guilt ensnared are they.

Thus Satan falsely tells us now,
There is on the whole earth no man,
Who can be pious — cleansed from sin,
Therefore take heed, and know the truth.

For he who's rightly born of God,
Is clean and pure through Jesus Christ,
The new birth and God's Holy Word
Amids all danger, keeps him now.

This all of God's children know,
That they are truly born of God,
Satan can do them nothing now,
He must always lament in shame.

Present the ungodly ones
Completely scorn the righteous ones,
The new birth and the Word of God
Is quite despised in every place.

And if the righteous testifies,
I'm innocent through Jesus' blood,
They won't believe, but simply mock
Therefore the righteous now are slain.

An Old Order River Brethren Hymn opposing baptismal regeneration: (in opposition to the Old Order Dunker Brethren)-

The sacraments are holy signs
The precious Gospel seals
They 'xhibit what the Lord designs
And what His Word reveals.

But these are not themselves the grace
Which signs and seals set forth
The Supper's not the Sacrafice,
Nor water the New Birth.

The sacraments were never meant
A substitute for grace,
They're not the truths they represent,
Nor must they take their place.

Sinners may publicly profess,
And signs and seals receive,
Of what they never did possess,
Of what they don't believe.

But Christ, by His own pow'rful blood,
Ascends above the skies;
And in the presence of our God,
Shows His own sacrifice.

Some hypocrites may try to hide
Behind the signs and seals,
But only damn themselves beside
That bypass Christ Who heals

Among recently discovered Amish papers (1977) from the estate of Dr. D. Heber Plank of Morgantown, Pa., an unidentified Amish man recorded this statement (concerning the Mennonite minister Dilleman Kolb, of the Franconia Conference around the Revolutionary War time):

"Dilleman Kolb received bonds from the writer and paid for them in paper money which turned to be of no value. The writer complains that the money is of no value though he has it in his possession. It is one hundred and fifty pounds, and he is suffering for want of money and asks advice of the brethren whether he shall complain to the community. He was compelled to give up the bonds and take the money upon threat of being sued."

Another illustration of very real differences between the Amish and Mennonites is this description of the founding of the United Brethren church by Martin Boehm and some Protestant leaders. Martin Boehm was ordained a Mennonite minister in 1756 and was tolerated to preach among the Mennonites for 19 years before finally being excluded ("because he had too much intercourse and fellowship with professors who admit and allow war"):

"Various denominations had been invited to meet there and my father preached the first sermon which was attended with peculiar unction and when he had finished, Mr. Otterbein arose and encircled him in his arms and exclaimed, 'We are brethren.' Shout after shout went up, tears flowed freely from many eyes, the scene was so pentecostal. Such was the origin of the United Brethren church." (written by Martin Boehm's son Henry, who became a Methodist preacher himself).

Another example of what the Mennonites tolerated in pioneer days can be seen from a letter written by Dr. William Smith in 1755 who stated that the Quakers succeeded in manipulating the German vote through the influence of the Dunker printer, Christopher Sauer, through his newspapers, almanacs etc. influencing the Mennonites. C. Henry Smith states in *MENNONITES OF AMERICA* (p. 366): "It is altogether likely, however, that the Mennonite vote in Lancaster county and perhaps in Bucks did much to keep the Quaker assembly in power long after it had fallen out of favor with the people at large." In the same book, a letter to a politician in Bucks county in 1765 states that many Mennonites are voting, who are not even naturalized, and they should be threatened with fines, thrashing or mobbing! (pp. 366-68)

We believe our Amish forefathers were more conscientious about law-suits, voting, inter-church ecumenical fellowshiping, and such careless practices. We trust that our forefather Jacob Hertzler passed on down to us deeper convictions and conscientious scruples which still serve to this day in insulating our people from much disorder. But where some of our Amish have imitated the Mennonites in voting, carelessness in dress, lawsuits, fellowshiping indiscriminately with all other churches, patronizing saloons, use of tobacco, etc., they give such a general picture of disorder and decline, especilly among their youth, that time will prove they are scattering their descendants to the world.

Do we doubt that our Jacob Hertzler must have often taken these Bible verses for his preaching text? —

“Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness? ...And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you, And will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.” (II Corinthians 6:14-18).

* * * * *

MEET YOUR COUSINS

THE BRETHERN

A Different Kind Of Plain People—By Stephen Scott

How many of the readers have had the experience of trying to speak Pennsylvania German to some Amish looking strangers only to find that they couldn't understand a word of it. You may have been further confused if these people told you they were German Baptists. If they would have said they were Dunkards this might have sounded a little more familiar. So who are these plain people who don't speak "Dutch?" Are they Dunkards or are they German Baptists? Really they are both. The same denomination has been known by several different names. In 1708 Alexander Mack led a group out of the Pietist movement in Germany and formed a separte church at the village of Schwarzenau. These people rejected the Pietist idea that true believers should remain in the Protestant state church. They, like the Swiss Anabaptists, called themselves Brethern. In fact, these Brethern considered themselves to be a kind of Anabaptist. They have always shared many of the distinctive beliefs of the Anabaptists: believers baptism, non-resistance, feet washing, women's prayer-covering, the holy kiss, non-swearing of oaths, and non-conformity to the world. The main point of difference was the mode of baptism; the Schwarzenau Brethern insisted on immersion three times face forward. From this practice they got the nickname Dunkard or Dunker - those who dunk. Since they originated in Germany they were also called German Baptists.

After only a few years of existence in Europe nearly all the

Brethern relocated in America. They settled in close proximity to other plain people in eastern Pennsylvania. In the very beginning of the Brethern experience in America a group of dissidents withdrew under the leadership of Conrad Beissel to form the society at Ephrata, later known as German Seventh Day Baptists. The larger group adopted the name German Baptist Brethern although they were still unofficially known as Dunkards. In the new world this church grew very rapidly and spread across the country from coast to coast. But, like other plain churches, they experienced difficult times in the late 1800s. The same tensions that divided the Amish, Mennonites, and Quakers also split the Brethren.

In 1881 and 1882 the German Baptist Brethern divided into three groups. The progressives who had little use for tradition broke away to form the Brethern Church (Ashland, Ohio group). Those who valued the traditions of the forefathers became the Old German Baptist Brethern Church. The middle of the road majority changed their name to Church of the Brethern in 1908. This largest group tried to maintain a degree of separation from the world but found it increasingly difficult to do so as the twentieth century progressed. A conservative minority broke away from the Church of the Brethern in 1926 to form the Dunkard Brethern Church, adopting officially the nickname which had a division in 1939 which produced the Grace Brethern Church. There were also a number of smaller divisions in recent year which account for such groups as the Bible Brethern, Independent Brethren, Conservative German Baptists, Christ's Ambassadors, and Christ's Assembly.

So, all these names may tend to confuse a person and especially since they often aren't used consistently. All of the groups may be referred to as Brethren or Dunkards in a general way but the name German Baptist is now generally used only to refer to the Old German Baptist Brethren Church. This group is also called Old Order Dunkards or simply Old Orders in some areas. (There is also a group called the Old Order German Baptists which we will hear about later.)

Today the largest group of plain Brethren is the Old German Baptist Brethren Church. It has over 5,200 members in 15 states. The Dunkard Brethren Church has a little over 1,000 members; they also dress plain. The Church of the Brethren has about 160,000 members. A few churches in Pennsylvania of the Church of the Brethren still emphasize plain dress but these are very much in the minority.

There are two small groups of plain Brethren which are in many respects very similar to the Amish. In the early 1900's the Old German Baptist Brethren Church had severe tensions involving the use of modern conveniences. In 1913 a small group withdrew mainly over objection to the use of the telephone. These people called themselves Old Brethren. In 1921 another group withdrew from the Old German Baptist Brethren over the issue of the automobile. This group adopted the name Old Order German Baptist Church. In the late 1920's part of the Old Brethren eventually became connected with the Old Order German Baptists but withdrew again about 1935 to form the Old Brethren German Baptist Church.

Today both the Old Order German Baptists and Old Brethren German Baptists use horse drawn vehicles. The old Brethren German Baptists, who are located mainly in Carrol

and Elkhart Counties in Indiana, farm with horses. The Old Order German Baptists, located mostly in Darke and Miami Counties in Ohio, allow tractors with air tires. Both groups prohibit cars, electricity, and telephones. Each group has about 50 members.

In many ways the dress of the horse and buggy Brethren is very similar to the Amish. The men wear very wide brimmed hats, suspenders, broadfall pants, and cape overcoats. Nearly all the men wear very long beards even though only the ordained men are actually required to wear the beard. The hair is parted in the middle or combed straight back and cut off straight at the neck. Unlike the Amish, buttons are worn on vests and suit coats. The women wear large black bonnets and shawls and black stockings and shoes. Aprons are worn on dresses and capes are three cornered and very large. The ends of the cape are not pinned down and the front is not fastened together. Head coverings are always tied snugly beneath the chin and fully cover the ears. All Brethern groups have traditionally allowed printed fabrics for dresses.

The biggest difference in dress between the Amish and Brethren groups is that the non-member children are not dressed plain until they become church members. The plain garb—often called the uniform—is not put on until the day of baptism. It is felt this uniform is the mark of identity for the church member and should not be worn by the unconverted. There is often a degree of modesty and simplicity exercised in children's clothing however.

The German Baptist Brethren groups have made use of meeting houses. These very plain structures do not have a platform or pulpit but have a table at which the ordained men sit. Generally the men sit on one side of the meeting house and the women on the other. The Old Order groups do not have Sunday School. Everyone kneels for prayer which is always an extemporaneous audible prayer. A second person customarily follows the first prayer by repeating the Lord's Prayer. Like the Amish, a deacon reads a chapter from the Bible and several ministers bear witness at the close of the main sermon.

All services are in English and have been for the last hundred years or more. Singing is from small books which have no musical notation. The hymns are lined by a minister, that is, several lines are read by the minister and then the whole congregation sings those lines after which the minister reads several more lines and so on through the hymn. The tunes are usually quite slow. The song leaders are seated with the congregation.

All plain Brethren groups observe an extended communion service called a "love feast." This involves church services on Saturday morning and afternoon with the actual communion being in the evening. The men and women sit around long narrow tables for this occasion. In many meeting houses some of the benches have a unique hinged device which allows the back to swing around to form a table top. In the more traditional Brethren groups the double mode of feet washing is practiced. This involves one person washing an individual's feet and a second person drying the feet. A very unique part of the Brethren love feast is the Lord's Supper. This is not communion but an actual meal with meat, bread, and broth. Another distinctive practice is the passing of the kiss of peace which is exchanged from one person to the next around the tables until

the circle is completed. For communion, long strips of unleavened bread and the cup of wine are also passed from one person to the next.

The River Brethren

Quite separate from the Brethren groups discussed so far is a whole different family of Brethren—River Brethren. In many ways similar to the German Baptist Brethren or Dunkards, the River Brethren have beliefs and practices unique to themselves.

The River Brethren get their name from the fact that their first members lived near the Susquehanna River in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania (near the villages of Maytown and Bainbridge.) Most of the first River Brethren were of Mennonite background including Jacob Engle who is recognized as the first leader. It is thought that the River Brethren were at first a part of a revival movement among the Pennsylvania Germans in the mid-1700s. Most of the participants in this revival eventually organized the United Brethren Church. Since the United Brethren came from many different religious backgrounds they avoided controversy by making matters of practice a matter of individual conscience. The River Brethren wished to retain such Anabaptist practices as believers (adult) baptism, nonresistance, and feet washing which the United Brethren made optional. The River Brethren probably organized as a separate church about 1780.

It is obvious that the River Brethren were greatly influenced by the German Baptist Brethren even though they were never a part of them. The River Brethren and German Baptist Brethren both practice immersion baptism three times forward and they both observe the love feast (communion) in nearly the same way. Two differences are that the River Brethren have not placed as much emphasis on the necessity of baptism as the German Baptist Brethren have. Like the Mennonites, the River Brethren do not believe that baptism is absolutely essential for salvation. The River Brethren also do not observe the practice of having an actual meal with meat in connection with communion.

Historically the River Brethren and German Baptist Brethren have had similar experiences. The River Brethren also had a three way division in the nineteenth century. This occurred in the mid 1850s. The progressive group became the United Zion Church (about 900 members presently). The middle of the road majority soon adopted the name Brethren in Christ. (present members over 17,000). The traditional minority became identified as the Old Order River Brethren. This last group has also been called Yorker Brethren because the group was once very strong in York County Pennsylvania. (this is no longer the case.)

The Brethren in Christ and the United Zion Church were basically plain people until the 1950s. At this time they chose to drop many of their distinctive non-conformed practices. Prior to this both groups had become involved in the Wesleyan Holiness movement.

The Old Order River Brethren have preserved to a large extent the ways of their forefathers. Like the Amish, the River Brethren have emphasized having church services in the homes of the members. Meetings are often held in barns in warm weather. In recent years there has been a growing tendency to

have church meetings in various types of public buildings. The Old River Brethren do not have Sunday School and they preserve traditional slow tunes and hymn books without notes. All singing and preaching is in English. A few members can speak Pennsylvania German.

A unique feature of the regular Sunday morning worship service is the experience meeting or testimony meeting. This usually consists of lay-members requesting a hymn and then giving a short testimony. This involves about half of the three hour service. The other half contains preaching from three or more ordained men. The sponsoring family nearly always provides a meal after the service.

Like the German Baptist Brethren, the River Brethren do not insist that their children dress in the church garb. Many children ask for plain clothing at a fairly young age and may dress in the order of the church of their own choice many years before they are baptized and become church members.

River Brethren men dress very much like Old German Baptist men. One exception is that no River Brethren male member is clean shaven. This goes for single and married men alike. Trimming the beard is very rare and many men wear the mustache (Old German Baptist Brethren men do not.)

River Brethren women are very much different in their dress than Old German Baptist Brethren women. The head covering is made of heavy, white, opaque material with a crown that is gathered onto the front piece rather than pleated. The tie strings are nearly always tied very snugly with small bows. The apron is always worn and the cape has a point in the back. There is a very large peplum (lepple) on the dress bodice. Large black bonnets with gathers down across the crown and shawls are the approved garments for outdoor wear. Dress fabric is most often in solid colors (especially for church) but small checks and dots are permitted (no flowers or other prints.)

Today there are about 325 members of the Old River Brethren. The largest settlement is in Franklin County, Pennsylvania the next largest in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania and a small group is found in Dallas County, Iowa. There had also been two settlements in Ohio and in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania as well as a few other areas. The few members who still live in York County, Pennsylvania are members in the Lancaster or Franklin districts.

In the 1960s there were five separate Old Order River Brethren fellowships. This total was brought down to three after mergers in 1969 and 1977. Only one of the groups currently uses horse drawn vehicles, the smallest with 35 members. Nearly all the horse and buggy River Brethren live in Franklin County, Pennsylvania. Two of the Lancaster River Brethren groups obtained cars in the 1950s and a third group divided over the car issue in the 1960s after which the horse and buggy group in Lancaster had no ordained men and soon died out.

* * * * *

NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF!

The words abiding in Christ are precious. Jesus said, I am the vine, ye are the branches, he that abideth in me, and I in him. The same bringeth much fruit, for without me you can do nothing. John 15:5.

Perhaps it was the lure of adventure, that caused our dear brother, in the year of 1946 to leave his parents home, and friends. It is a great heart ache, when one is not true, to what he promised on his knees, the family and church suffer, God is dishonored, and those untrue do themselves much harm. Our churches are not perfect, yet God blesses us, with our imperfect efforts and to think that God granted us to grow up in a Christian God fearing church that still tries to keep the commandments. Brother Steve lives in California for a number of years and is in prison, the last three years. Yes he was some mother's darling and some father's son, once he was fair and young.

He joined the army and was stationed in Japan in the Korean War, and did not have to go to the front. We feel the Lord who made Heaven and earth watched over him and this pilgrim journeyed back to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. But only to live with the world's pleasures and a few years later moved to Pasadena, California. Worked in electronics, with good wages and owned a house. I could not believe he would do something so evil, so cruel, and hideous to another human being. His second wife, took his personal belongings, washer, etc and he met her at a parking lot and through the influence of strong drink, he committed a crime.

Prison life is horrible, he works on the grounds, some are afraid to leave the cell, as some stabbings and deaths have occurred. Then they are put back in the cells four or five days with only cold lunches. No, father or mother to grasp his hand. My life had sleepless nights, when I heard of this sad happening. The words that had been whispered over my shoulders ring in my ears like summoning bells. He who makes Heaven and earth, Lord help me! In our young days Steve once responded to me, in love, laughter and beauty, we were out to visit him in 1967. He was 59, August 14th, and wrote us he wishes he were 69. Our Heavenly Father did not turn away his lost sheep. Set yourself free by forgiving, yes from the prison of hate. A convict handed him a Bible, which he found in the hall. He reads and prays to be forgiven, for the bitterness that was in his heart, he goes to the prison church and only room for a few hundred, out of the 3,000. Pamphlets and bibles have been taken out, also tapes from the Hopewell Church by brother John, but were rejected by the counselor as too many drugs are being taken in by books.

Psalms: 146:7,8 The Lord sets the prisoners free—and He opens the eyes of the blind. Praise Him for his mighty deeds! In February 1984 Omar, brother Levi and Bennie were out to visit him, his fourth visitors in three years. He is glad for company and letters. How our hearts ache for each others trials. Lord, I acknowledge my sins and ask you to help me, he requests our prayers. Young folks do not take that first drink its not worth it. January 1985, We had a letter from him last week stating he is moved to a different prison. He has a chair and table in his cell, and in the other one he would use a piece of cardboard, and sit on the bunk bed to answer the letters. He works on the serving line in helping with the food, one main kitchen and serve 4,000. If its the Lord's will he wants to come back and live around his old home again. Let us pray for

Continued on page 25

ADDRESSES and ZIP CODES

A new item appears this month by request. Addresses in three categories namely:

Dover, DE and its related communities, as Bradford County, PA; and Watsontown PA. (Marion, KY is suggested for next time.)

Mifflin County, PA Juniata County PA and Newport NY. The Nebraska Districts and/or other communities can be included, by request of a minister or deacon, next time.

Somerset County PA and Oakland MD go together. We propose to add Guthrie KY and/or others by request of an ordained man of a community.

The following addresses were all submitted as directed by an ordained man in his district. Since it is the first one, it may be incomplete.

We are willing to hold three months in a year for addresses, April, July and August are open (watch Calender Schedule on page 2). We invite other communities as Indiana County and related districts, or Lawrence County and related districts can be scheduled for July and August. We need help to sub-ordinate communities and districts in the future, and will move as directed by representatives of the areas. We can handle from 30 to 50 (or more if demanded) a month

For July the information must be in by June 20.

We wish to express gratitude to all who have helped so far.

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DOVER DE and Related Districts

- Beachy Abe S. *Barbara Yoder* RD 2 Box 72 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy Dan Y. *Barbara Mast* RD1 Box 289-A Hartly DE 19953
 Beachy Freeman S. *Wilma Nissley* 66 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Beachy Henry J. *Cora Miller* RD 2 Box 409 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy Herman D. *Susie Mast* RD 2 Box 139 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy Sylvia RD 2 Box 267 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy Mary Ann RD 1 Box 222L Hartly DE 19953
 Bontrager David *Lena Miller* RD 2 Box 138-A Dover DE 19901
 Brenneman Simon K. *Lydia Yoder* RD 2 Box 402-A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Adam N. *Eldora Mast* RD 2 Box 319 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Allen S. *Sadie Yoder* RD 2 Box 140 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Andy W. *Lizzie Detweiler* RD 2 Box 328-C Dover DE 19901
 Byler Andy *Rhoda Yoder* RD 2 Box 57 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Byler Christ J. *Lydia Miller* RD 2 397-2 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Christy N. *Sylvia Miller* RD 2 Box 138-1 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Crist C. *Anna Mary Byler* RD 2 Box 397-2 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Dannie C. *Alma Byler* RD 2 Box 397 Dover DE 19901
 Byler David A. *Millie F. Gingerich* RD 2 Box 329-A Dover DE 19901
 Byler David R. *Lydia Miller* RD 2 Box 397-A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Eli C. *Ida Coblenz* RD 1 Box 207-A Hartly DE 19953
 Byler Eli E. *Sarah Byler* RD 2 Box 421 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Ervin A. *Susan Coblenz* RD 1 Box 294-B Hartly DE 19953
 Byler Ervin M. *Lydia Miller* RD 1 Box 279-A Hartly DE 19953
 Byler Fannie Mrs. RD 2 Box 125-A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Harvey *Lydia Byler* RD 5 Box 751 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Henry D. *Mary Ann Byler* RD 2 Box 328D Dover DE 19901
 Byler Joe D. *Katie King* RD 1 Box 366 Wyoming DE 19953
 Byler Joe N. *Alma Miller* 69 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Byler Joe *Elizabeth Miller* RD 2 Box 295 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Lester R. *Laura Mae Miller* RD 2 Box 398-A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Milo I. *Lydia Mast* RD 2 Box 400 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Neal *Lydia Hochstetler* RD 5 Box 769A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Ray S. *Barbara Troyer* RD 1 Box 426 Camden Wyoming DE 19934
 Byler Raymond R. *Elizabeth Anna* RD 2 Box 396A Dover DE 19901
 Byler Ruben *Emma Byler* RD 2 Box 295 Dover DE 19901
 Byler Simon R. *Sarah Miller* RD 2 Box 399 Dover DE 19901
 Byler William Ray *Lizzie Ann Miller* RD 1 Box 222J Hartly DE 19953
 Byler Wm. A. *Amanda Swartzentruber* RD 1 Box 295-B Hartly DE 19953
 Byler Wm. C. *Emma Hershberger* 68 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Coblenz Alvin J. *Bertha Yoder* RD 2 Box 341-A Dover DE 19901
 Coblenz Atlee J. *Lucy Miller* RD 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Coblenz Ben E. *Elva Miller* RD 1 Box 207-B Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Daniel *Fannie Mae Yoder* RD 5 Box 749 Dover DE 19901
 Coblenz David E. *Nancy Yoder* RD 1 Box 425 Camden Wyoming 19934
 Coblenz Elmer J. *Barbara Hershberger* RD 1 Box 300-1 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Elmer M. *Mattie Coblenz* RD 1 Box 209 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Ervin RD 1 Box 300-E Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Freeman J. *Mary Ann Byler* RD 1 Box 208 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Harvey F. *Ruth Byler* RD 1 Box 377-B Wyoming DE 19934
 Coblenz Jonas J. *Lydia Miller* RD 1 Box 208 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Leroy A. *Fannie Williams* RD 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Coblenz Mose E. *Wilma Kurtz* RD 1 Box 207-C Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz Norman F. *Sarah Jane Miller* RD 1 Box 207-D Hartly DE 19953
 Coblenz William F. *Dorothy Miller* RD 1 Box 208-D Hartly DE 19953
 Detweiler David H. *Barbara Miller* RD 2 Box 400-B Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler Henry J. *Anna Miller* RD 2 Box 401-A Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler Henry Jr. *Barbara Ann Byler* RD 2 Box 413 Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler John Ray *Martha Marie Miller* RD 2 Box 402 Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler Raymond T. *Elsie Beachy* 51 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler Toby *Ellen Miller* RD 5 Box 749B Dover DE 19901
 Gingerich Joe F. *Clara Byler* RD 2 Box 328-D Dover DE 19901
 Girod Ben *Rhoda Byler* RD 2 Box 600 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Girod Emanuel *Emma Byler* RD 2 Box 61 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Girod Ernest Jr. *Anna Mary Byler* RD 2 Box 61 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Hershberger Atlee *Emma Hochstetler* RD 2 Box 296 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Jacob J *Sylvia Yoder* RD 1 Box 300-1 Hartly DE 19953
 Hershberger John Alma Byler RD 5 724 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Jonas *Lydia Miller* RD 2 Box 759 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Menno *Martha Miller* RD 4 Box 104AB Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Neil N. *Emma Yoder* 173 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Raymond *Sadie Byler* 173 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Reuben N. *Ruth Yoder* RD 2 Box 161 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger Sam J. *Ada Miller* RD 1 Box 111-A Hartly DE 19953
 Kauffman Alvin J. *Annie Zook* RD 2 Box 418 Dover DE 19901
 King Bennie J. *Esther Troyer* RD 2 Box 130 Dover DE 19901
 King Dan J. *Polly Mast* RD 2 Box 133 Dover DE 19901
 King Ervin J. *Polly Miller* RD 2 Box 160-1 Dover DE 19901
 King Jonas J. *Gertie Byler* RD 2 Box 318 Dover DE 19901
 King Mattie D. (Miller) RD 2 Box 130 Dover DE 19901
 Kurtz Jacob *Rosa Miller* RD 2 Box 302 Dover DE 19901
 Lester Byler *Laura Miller* RD 1 Box 115B Hartly DE 19953
 Mast Amos S. RD 1 Box 224 Hartly DE 19953

Miller Jonas I. *Mattie Miller* RD 2 Box 43 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Jonas J. *Dawn Gaunce* RD 1 Box 294-N Hartly DE 19953
 Miller Mahlon E. *Lydia Yoder* RD 2 Box 399 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Manilius A. *Verna Yoder* RD 2 Box 396 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Nathaniel J. *Emma Miller* RD 1 Box 212-A, Hartly DE 19953
 Miller Paul *Esther Swartzentruber* RD 5 Box 733 1/2 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Ray *Miriam Coblentz* RD 1 Box 303-D Hartly DE 19953
 Miller Raymond M. *Esther Byler* RD 2 Box 398-1 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Rudy A. *Ada Byler* RD 1 Box 280 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller Sam *Elmina Mast* RD 5 Box 760 Dover DE 19901
 Miller Sam *Linda Yoder* RD 1 Box 62 Warren Center PA 18851
 Miller Simon B. *Rebecca Hershberger* 95 Rose Valley Rd., Dover DE 19901
 Miller William H. *Martha Ann Troyer* 154 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Miller Wm. M. *Alta Byler* RD 2 Box 398-B Dover DE 19901
 Nissley David *Emma Girod* RD 2 Box 61A LeRaysville PA 18829
 Nissley Ervin Jr. *Malinda Miller* RD 2 Box 298-A Dover DE 19901
 Plank Daniel RD 2 Box 283 Dover DE 19901
 Schlabach David RD 1 Box 87 Wyoming DE 19934
 Schlabach David S. *Lizzie Miller* RD 1 Box 87 Wyoming DE 19934
 Schlabach Emanuel D. *Cora Malinda Beachy* RD 2 Box 408 Dover DE 19901
 Schlabach Nevin D. *Polly Yoder* RD 1 Box 302 Hartly DE 19953
 Schlabach Paul D. *Esther Detweiler* RD 1 Box 298-3 Hartly DE 19953
 Stutzman Andrew J. *Anna Schrock* RD 1 Box 378 Wyoming DE 19934
 Stutzman Emery J. *Clara Mast* RD 2 Box 341 Dover DE 19901
 Stutzman Tillie D. (Schrock) RD 2 Box 139 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber Eli N. *Barbara Mast* RD 1 Box 228 Hartly DE 19953
 Swartzentruber Henry E. *Gertrude Mast* RD 1 Box 229 Hartly DE 19953
 Swartzentruber Lewis S. *Anna Swartzentruber* RD 2 Box 415 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber Mary J. Mrs. RD 2 Box 125 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber Norman C. RD 2 Box 415 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber Simon L. *Laura Kauffman* RD 2 Box 416A Dover DE 19901
 Troyer Alfred D. *Effie Mast* RD 2 Box 414 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer Allen A. *Esther Miller* RD 1 Box 377-A Wyoming DE 19934
 Troyer David S. *Lena Yoder* RD 2 Box 116 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer Henry S. *Mary Byler* RD 1 Box 222-H Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer John S. *Miriam Coblentz* RD 1 Box 222-G Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer Jonas L RD 1 Box 43 Wyoming DE 19934
 Troyer Melvin RD 2 Box 151 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer Roman A RD 2 Box 414 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer Sam S. *Lizzie Mast* RD 1 Box 427 Wyoming DE 19934
 Troyer Simon S. Jr. *Sylvia Byler* RD 1 Box 221 Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer Simon S. Sr. *Susanna Beachy* RD 1 Box 221 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Alvin *Sylvia Byler* RD 2 Box 282 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Ammon J. *Lizzie Yoder* RD 1 Box 212 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Ammon *Ida Mae Miller* RD 1 Box 54 Warren Center PA 18851
 Yoder Andy J. *Lydia Mae Yoder* RD 2 Box 14:6 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Andy L. *Ada Coblentz* RD 1 Box Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Andy M. *Barbara Ann Nissley* RD 2 Box 394 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Calvin D. *Rose Edna Miller* RD 2 Box 338 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Dan A. *Lovina Troyer* RD 2 Box 298 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Dan E. *Lydia Troyer* RD 1 Box 237-A Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Dan H. *Dora Yoder* RD 2 Box 66A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Daniel H. *Esther Hershberger* RD 1 Box 425 Camden Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Daniel J. *Emma Beachy* RD 1 Box 264-0 Marydel DE 19961
 Yoder Daniel L. *Mary Kathryn Troyer* RD 1 Box 302-5 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Daniel *Edna Byler* RD 5 Box 748 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Dora A. RD 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Eli H. *Salina Mast* RD 2 Box 138-2 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Emanuel *Mary Yoder* RD 5 Box 749 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Enos J. *Susie Miller* RD 1 Box 223 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Ervin *Elma Mast* RD 2 Box 414 Rome PA 18837
 Yoder Ezra J. *Lydia Swartzentruber* RD 1 Box 298 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Harvey H 144 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE
 Yoder Henry E. *Mary Mast* RD 2 Box 3 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Henry J. *Elsie Bender* RD 1 Box 425 Camden Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Henry *Lydia Mae Detweiler* RD 2 Box 67 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Yoder John J. *Lavina Bontrager* 145 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Yoder John *Rhoda Byler* RD 2 Box 139A Dover DE 19901

Yoder Jonas *Verba Yoder* RD 2 Box A-66 LeRaysville PA 18829
 Yoder Leroy A. *Elizabeth Dora Miller* RD 1 Box 384-C Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Leroy Jay *Anna Byler* RD 1 Box 366 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Leroy L. *Katie Miller* RD 1 Box 48 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Levi E. Jr. *Edna Miller* RD 2 Box 393-A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Levi E. *Anna Byler* RD 1 Box 301 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Mahlon J. *Katie Mast* RD 2 Box 422 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Mose D. *Anna Mae Miller* RD 1 Box 335-B Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder Noah J. *Elizabeth Byler* RD 2 Box 410 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder Robert *Anna Miller* RD 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Robert *Anna Miller* RD 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Roman L. *Sadie Mast* RD 1 Box 300-5 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder Simon *Lena Yoder* RD 5 Box 756B Dover DE 19901

BELLEVILLE PA and Related Districts

Bender Iddo W. *Mima Peachey dec.* Amelia HCR Box 14 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Andy J. *Annie Yoder* RD 2 Box 258 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Daniel H. *Mary Swarey* HCR Box 32 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler David J. *Lena Peachey* RD 1 Box 223 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Fannie Y. RD 2 Box 25 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Harvey Y. *Annie Peachey* R² Box 25A Belleville PA 17004
 Byler J. Lee *Susanne Byler* R¹ Box 210 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Jacob E. *Nannie Byler* R¹ Box 226B Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Jacob H. *Nannie Yoder* HCR Box 13 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler John J. *Annie Kanagy* RD 2 Box 473 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler John K. *Lydia Zook* HCR Box 17 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Jonathan R. *Rebecca Yoder* RD 1 Box 380 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Joseph M. *Sarah Lantz* RD 1 Box 216 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Mary Y. RD2 Box 25 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Mrs. Mary M. RD 2 Box 456 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Norman E. *Salinda Zook* RD 2 Box 504 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Rudy J. *Rebecca Yoder* RD 1 Box 380 Belleville PA 17004
 Byler Samuel J. *Lydia Zook* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Detweiler Jesse A. *Fannie Yoder* HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Detweiler Joseph B. *Susie Yoder* HCR 61 Box 16 Allensville PA 17002
 Detweiler Noah W. *Katie Zook* HCR 61 Box 618 Mill Creek PA 17060
 Detweiler Rudy N. *Lena Swarey* HCR 61 Box 618 Mill Creek PA 17060
 Detweiler Samuel Y. Jr. *Annie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 220 Allensville PA 17002
 Detweiler Samuel Y. Sr. *Lizzie Hostetler* HCR 61 Box 12 Allensville PA 17002
 Hostetler (widow) Leah *Peachey* RD 2 Box 92 Belleville PA 17004
 Hostetler Joseph D. *Nancy Peachey* HCR Box 29 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Aquilla K. *Susie Swarey* HCR 61 Box Mill Creek PA 17060
 Kanagy Daniel P. *Rebecca Beiler* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy David B. *Dorothy Zook* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy David R. *Ella Peachey* RD 1 Box 33 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy David S. Jr. *Lavina Detweiler* HCR 61 Box 621 Mill Creek PA 17060
 Kanagy Elmer L. *Sarah Swarey* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Henry L. Jr. *Nancy Yoder* RD 2 Box 460 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Henry M. *Annie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 226 Allensville PA 17002
 Kanagy Isreal B. *Annie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 227 Allensville PA 17002
 Kanagy Levi H. *Judith Swarey* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Levi R. *Elizabeth Wengerd* RD 2 Box 290 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Levi R. *Salinda Zook* RD 2 Box 458 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Levi S. RD 2 Box 148 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Menno S. *Katie Petersheim* RD 2 Box 111 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Menno S. *Mary Swarey* RD 2 Box 442 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Moses L. *Annie Yoder* RD 2 Box 97 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Noah S. *Leah Yoder* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Rachel K. *Stoltzfus* (widow) RD 2 Box 202 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Rufus R. *Barbara Blank* RD 2 Box 201 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Samuel R. *Ada Wengerd* RD 2 Box 301 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Kanagy Stephen N. *Lizzie Yoder* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Stephen P. Jr. *Annie Swarey* RD 1 Box 212 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Stephen P. Sr. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 212 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Steven L. *Katie Byler* HCR Box 70 Belleville PA 17004
 Kanagy Elmer L. *Sarah Swarey* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 King Lydia Z. widw of Isaac King HCR 61 Box 6 Allensville PA 17002
 Lapp Jacob M. *Mary Wengerd* RD 2 Box 380 Mifflintown PA 17059

- Peachey Abraham Y. *Katie Peight* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Ammon R. *Sarah Peachey* RD 1 Box 351 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Amos H. Widower Leah Swarey. Dec. RD 2 Box 378 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Peachey Andrew E. *Barbara Peachey* RD 1 Box 358 A Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Aquillas O. *Barbara Weaver* RD 2Box 125-A McAlisterville PA 1704
 Peachey Ben R. *Susie Zook* RD 2 Box 446 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Benjamin D. *Sarah Swarey* HCR 61 Box 2A Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Bennie S. *Gertie Peachey* RD 1 Box 28 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Crist E. *Mary Peachey* RD 1 Box 336 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Daniel K. *Tena Byler* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey David S. *Mary Peachey* HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Eli D. *Linda Byler* RD 1 Box 214 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Elmer Lee *Mary Zook* HCR Box 10 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Enos D. *Lizzie Lee* RD 1 Box 359 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Ezra F. *Miriam Swarey* RD 1 Box 334 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Gideon J. *Linda Kanagy* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Henry Y. *Leah Peachey* HCR Box 204 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Israel B. Jr. *Elsie Byler* RD 1 Box 371 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Israel B. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 286 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Israel M. *Lomie Peachey* HCR Box 23 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Jacob C. *Nancy Peachey* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Jacob E. *Esther Byler* RD 1 Box 225 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Jacob H. *Ada Kanagy* RD 1 Box 235 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Jacob J. *Annie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 219 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Jacob J. *Martha Detweiler* HCR 61 Box 43 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Jacob N. *Elizabeth Kanagy* RD 1Box 113 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Peachey Jesse S. *Nancy Peachey* HCR 61 Box 198 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey John Lee *Lydia Peachey* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Jonas D. *Sally Peachey* RD 1 Box 335 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Joseph E. II *Mattie Peachey* HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Joseph I. *Annie Peight* RD 1 Box 299 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Joseph N. *Sylvia Peachey* RD 1 Box 337 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Josiah H. *Annie Peachey* RD 1 Box 300 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Leroy J. *Nannie Byler* RD 2 Box 258 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Mattie M. widow of Bishop Emanuel HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Peachey Menno A. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 336 A Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Menno D. *Mary Lapp* RD 2Box 377 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Peachey Moses A. *Malinda Wengerd* RD 1Box 414 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Peachey Noah D. *Katie Kanagy* RD 1 Box 19 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Noah D. *Lois Zook* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Noah L. *Rachel Yoder* RD 1 Box 107 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Samuel J. Jr. *Susie Troyer* RD 2Box 128 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Peachey Samuel J. Sr. *Mary Peachey* RD 1Box 134-A Mifflintown PA 17059
 Peachey Samuel John *Emma Renno* RD 2 376 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Peachey Shem T. *Barbara Zook* RD 1 Box 284 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Sylvanus D. *Ida Zook* RD 1 Box 219 Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Sylvanus E. *Katie Swarey* HCR Box 37-C Belleville PA 17004
 Peachey Urie D. *Mary Renno* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Peight Daniel B. *Lena Peachey* HCR 61 Box 230 Allensville PA 17002
 Peight Daniel B. *Lena Peachey* RD 1 Box 35 Belleville PA 17004
 Peight John J. *Elizabeth Peachey* RD 1 Box 36 Belleville PA 17004
 Peight Joseph S. *Elizabeth Yoder* RD 1 Box 48-A Belleville PA 17004
 Petersheim Abner T. *Annie Swarey* RD 2 Box 169 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim Andrew T. *Mary Kanagy* RD 2 Box 203 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim Harvey T. *Fannie Peachey* RD 2 Box 113 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim John T. *Mary Peachey* RD 2 Box 110 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim Jonas T. *Susie Yoder* RD 2Box 316 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim Tobias J. *Barbara Yoder* RD 2 Box 114 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Petersheim Valentine T. *Mollie Renno* RD 2Box 315 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Renno Abie S. *Malinda Peachey* RD 2 Box 304 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Renno David Y. *Lydia Stoltzfus* RD 2 Box 299 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Renno Gideon L. *Salina Yoder* RD 2 Box 309 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Renno John M. *Elsie Byler* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Renno Jonas K. *Drusilla Swarey* HCR Box 15 Belleville PA 17004
 Renno Moses K. *Hannah Lapp* RD 2 Box 305 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Renno Samuel C. *Hetty Peachey* RD 1 Box 364 Belleville PA 17004
 Summy Henry J. *Mattie Yoder* HCR 61 Box 1 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Aaron J. *Mary Byler* HCR 61 Box 6 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Annie M. widow of David M. Swarey HCR 61 Box 5 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Crist K. *Alta Byler* RD 2 Box 120 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Swarey Daniel C. *Mary Swarey* HCR 61 Box Mill Creek PA 17060
 Swarey David I. *Katie Yoder* RD 1 Box 43 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey David M. *Katie Yoder* HCR 61 Box 224 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey David R. *Fannie Peachey* RD 1Box 86 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Swarey Ezra J. *Anna Peachey* HCR 61 Box 9 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Jacob C. *Susan Peachey* RD 1 Box 365 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey John B. *Lizzie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 600 Mill Creek PA 17060
 Swarey John D. *Mary Renno* HCR 61 Box 100 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey John F. *Ruth Zook* RD 1 Box 259 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Jonas H. *Gertrude Peight* RD 1 Box 192 Thompsonstown PA 17094
 Swarey Jonathan C. *Susie Kanagy* RD 1 Box 34 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Mary L. Renno (widow) Catherine M. RD 2 Box 443 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Phares H. *Hettie Swarey* HCR 61 Box 3 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Rebecca Z. Zook (widow) RD 1 Box 368 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Samuel RD 1 Box 209A Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Samuel Y. *Linda Peachey* RD 1 Box 367A Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Shem O. *Fannie Peachey* HCR 61 Box 7 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Stephen F. *Nancy Peachey* HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Swarey Steven L. *Linda Byler* RD 1 Box Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Urie D. Jr. *Anna Zook* RD 1 Box 59 Belleville PA 17004
 Swarey Urie D. Sr. *Nancy Kanagy* RD 1 Box 58 Belleville PA 17004
 Troyer Aden A *Mary Weaver* RD 1Box 88 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Aden E. *Emma Lapp* RD 2Box 307-A Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Andy A. *Drusilla Kanagy* RD 2 Box 202 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Atlee L. M. *Ivy Troyer* RD 2 Box 128 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Eli M. *Sarah Miller* RD 2Box 307 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Paul A. *Rachel Peachey* RD 1Box 134 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Raymond E. *Saloma Wengerd* RD 2Box 409 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Roman E. *Sarah Yoder* RD 2Box 394 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Troyer Vernon A. *Rachel Peachey* RD 2 Box 145 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Weaver Abe A. *Drusilla Hochstetler* RD 2 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Weaver Martin A. *Emma Wengerd* RD 2Box 109 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Wengerd Aden M. *Mattie King* RD 2 Box 185 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Alvin M. *Lydia Peachey* RD 2Box 313 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Andy E. *Nancy Peachey* HCR 61 Allensville PA 17002
 Wengerd Andy M. *Annie Kanagy* RD 2 Box 184 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Daniel M. *Amelia Yoder* RD 1 Box 44-A Belleville PA 17004
 Wengerd Daniel N. *Katie Weaver* RD 2Box 412 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Emanuel K. *Mary Ann Troyer* RD 2 Box 128 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Solomon D. *Lavina Swarey* RD 2Box 313-A Mifflintown PA 17059
 Wengerd Steven I. *Annie Swarey* HCR Box 30 Belleville PA 17004
 Wengerd Urie J. *Esther Troyer* RD 2Box 407 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Yoder Amos K. *Mollie Byler* RD 1 Box 206 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Andy D. *Mary Ann Byler* RD 1 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Bennie *Mary Swarey* RD 1 Box 71E Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Dan A. *Edna Weaver* RD 1 Box 193 Thompsonstown PA 17094
 Yoder Daniel E. *Rachel Peachey* RD 1 Box 305-A Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Daniel M. *Annie Swarey* RD 1 Box 213 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder David P. *Barbara Peachey* HCR 61 Box 222 Allensville PA 17002
 Yoder David S. *Matilda Peachey* RD 1 Box 360 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Floyd P. *Katie Renno* RD 1Box 103 Mifflintown PA 17059
 Yoder Iddo C. *Eva Peachey* HCR 61 Box Allensville PA 17002
 Yoder Isaac D. *Lydia Wengerd* RD 1 Box 45 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Jacob H. *Elizabeth Kanagy* RD 1Box 24 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Yoder Katie E. RD 1 Box 206 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Kore M. *Anna Swarey* RD 1 Box 278 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Korie N. *Lizzie Swarey* HCR 61 Box 5 Allensville PA 17002
 Yoder Leroy J. *Linda Peachey* RD 1 Box 207A Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Menno N. *Annie Yoder* RD 1 Box 44-1 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Moses J. *Annie Peachey* RD 1 Box 46 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Noah B. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 29 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Noah D. *Mattie Kanagy* HCR 61 Box 624 Mill Creek PA 17060
 Yoder Noah I. *Mattie Wengerd* HCR 61 Box 197 Allensville PA 17002
 Yoder Norman J. *Nancy Peachey* RD 1 Box 213 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Rudy L. *Annie Peachey* RD 1 Box 206 Belleville PA 17004

Yoder Salina M. widow of Isaac P. Yoder HCR 61 Box Allensville PA 17002
 Yoder Samuel P. Jr. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 11 Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Samuel P. Sr. Widower RD 1 Box 48-A Belleville PA 17004
 Yoder Seth T. *Emma Swarey dec.* RD 1 Box 40 McAlisterville PA 17049
 Zook Abner N. *Rachel Peachey* RD 2 Box 247A Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Barbara (Byler) RD 1 Box 207 Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Ben Y. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 207 Belleville PA 17004
 Zook David E. *Lena Byler* RD 1 Box 215 Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Jonas J. *Sarah Detweiler* HCR 61 Box 13 Allensville PA 17002
 Zook Jonathan L. *Julia Peachey* HCR 38 Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Jonathan R. HCR Box 13-A Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Mark C. *Barbara Kanagy* HCR 17-A Belleville PA 17004
 Zook Menno S. *Mary Zook* HCR 61 Box 215 Fallensville PA 17002
 Zook Sarah M. (widow) RD 1 Box 134-A Mifflintown PA 17059
 Zook Urie J. *Ella Byler* RD2 Box 459 Belleville PA 17004

SOMERSET COUNTY PA

Beachey Milton D. *Rachel Schrock* RD 1 Box 211 Salisbury PA 15558
 Beachy Clarence D. *Bertha Summy* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Daniel N. (widower) RD 1 Box 211 Salisbury PA 15558
 Beachy David N. *Effie Yoder* RD 1 Salisbury PA 15558
 Beachy Elmer P. *Edna Yoder* RD 1 Box 225 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Jonas *Mary Emma Summy* RD 3 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Menno RD 1 Box 295 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Milton N. *Sadie Summy* RD 1 Box 238 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Mrs. Katie RD 1 Box 225 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Noah P. *Emma Yoder* RD 1 Box 261J Salisbury PA 15558
 Beachy Roy D. *Sarah Yoder* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Beachy Yost *Fannie Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 48 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Bender Annie W. (single) RD 1 Box 254 Salisbury PA 15558
 Bender Enos M. *Olive Brenneman* Star Rt. Box 30 Springs PA 15562
 Bender Harvey G. *Ellie Yoder* RD 1 Box 264 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Albert *Cora Yoder* RD 1 Box 56 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Daniel F. *Saloma Yoder* Star Rt. Box 32 Springs PA 15562
 Brenneman Effie Mrs. (Menno G. dec.) RD1 Box 262 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Eli G. Jr. *Catherine Swartzentruber* RD 1 Box 233 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Ernest *Barbara Yoder* RD 1 Box 234-C Meyersdale PA 1555
 Brenneman Henry E. *Rhoda Swartzentruber* RD 1 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Joe E. *Edna Yoder* RD 1 Box 104 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Joe S. *Katie Beachy* RD 3 Box 157A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Joel M. *Lydia Kinsinger* RD1 Box 262 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Mark F. *Lizzie King* Star Route Box 33 Springs PA 1556
 Brenneman Menno M. *Barbara Yoder* RD 1 Box 226 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Milton *Sarah Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 196 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Mrs. Floyd G. (widow) Star Rt. Box 32 Springs PA 15562
 Brenneman Mrs. Sadie RD 1 Box 303 Salisbury PA 15558
 Brenneman Norman *Amanda Yoder* RD 1 Box 47 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Samuel *Lizzie Yoder* RD 1 Box 56 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Brenneman Simon E. *Alma Yoder* RD 3 Box 157A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Christner Mrs. Edna RD 1 Box 312 Salisbury PA 15558
 Coblentz Homer RD 1 Box 235 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Fisher Alvin G. *Anna Beiler* RD1 Box 181 Salisbury PA 15558
 Fisher Amos *Lydia Zook* RD 1 Box 111 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Fisher Bennie N. *Annie Yoder* Star Route Box 37 Springs PA 1556
 Fisher Henry N. *Rebecca Yoder* RD1 Box 281A Salisbury PA 15558
 Fisher John *Sarah Yoder* RD1 Box 180 Salisbury PA 15558
 Fisher Levi *Effie Yoder* RD1 Box 178 Salisbury PA 15558
 Fisher Noah B. *Annie Petersheim* RD 1 Box 261G Salisbury PA 15558
 Hertzler Alber RD 1 Box 234 Salisbury PA 15558
 Hostetler David J. *Rebecca Hostetler* RD 1 Box 112 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Aaron *Ada Yoder* RD 1 Box 311 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Abe *Katie Beiler* RD 1 Box 194 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Ada and Ida RD 1 Box 235 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Ben *Emma Beachy* RD 1 Box 234-B Meyersdale PA 1555
 Kinsinger Dan S. *Lydia Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 48 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Daniel H. *Lizzie Brenneman* RD. 1 Box 254 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger David R. *Effie Brenneman* RD 1 Box 306 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger David *Amanda Summy* RD 1 Box 106 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Henry J. *Vernie Beachy* RD 1 Box 44 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Henry R. *Cora Brenneman* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Henry S. *Jemima Zook* RD 1 Box 39 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Jacob *Frieda Schrock* RD 1 Box 235-A Meyersdale PA 1555
 Kinsinger Joe *Martha Beachy* RD 1 Box 235-B Meyersdale PA 1555
 Kinsinger Jonas *Annie Yoder* RD 1 Box 35 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Levi *Lydia Brenneman* RD 1 Box 39 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Levi *Lydia Brenneman* RD 1 Box 39 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Lizzie RD 1 Box 236 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Mary RD 1 Box 194A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Miss Lena RD 1 Box 310 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Miss Lydia RD 1 Box 310 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Miss Nancy RD 1 Box 310 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Paul *Katie Beachy* RD 1 Box 238 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Ray S. *Annie Zook* Star Route Box 39 Springs PA 1556
 Kinsinger Roy H. *Susie Hershberger* RD3 Box 19-D Meyersdale PA 15552
 Kinsinger Roy S. *Amanda Beachy* RD 1 Box 308 Salisbury PA 15558
 Kinsinger Samuel *Effie Summy* RD 1 Box 194A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Lee Enos *Nancy Sommers* RD 3 Box 66 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Lee Lovina RD 1 Box 47 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Mast Enos *Lizzie Hostetler* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Peachey Alvin I. *Susie Schrock* RD 1 Box 163 Fort Hill PA 15540
 Peachey Bennie *Nancy Beachy* RD 1 Box 238 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Peachey David *Ida Zook* RD 1 Box 249 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Peachey Joseph A. *Katie Brenneman* RD 1 Box 296-A Salisbury PA 15558
 Peachey Joseph *Miriam Yoder* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Peachey Olen S. *Barbara Ann Bender* Star Route Box 34 Springs PA 1556
 Peachey Roy S. *Miriam Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 85 Grantsville MD 21536
 Peachey Samuel M. *Dora Yoder* Star Route Box 34 Springs PA 1556
 Peachey Urie *Nancy Brenneman* RD 1 Box 232 Salisbury PA 15558
 Schrock Annie RD 1 Box 115 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Schrock Edna RD 1 Box 115 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Slabaugh Ernest *Miriam Summy* RD 1 Box 224 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Slabaugh Joseph A. *Emma Yoder* RD1 Box 164 Grantsville MD 21536
 Summy Albert *Elizabeth Hostetler* RD 1 Box 5-A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Alvin *Ida Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 54 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Bennie *Sadie Beachy* RD 1 Box 91 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Eli J. *Amanda Zook Bender* RD 1 Box 87 Grantsville MD 21536
 Summy Floyd E. *Katie Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 307 Salisbury PA 15558
 Summy Harvey E. *Rhoda Yoder* RD 1 Box 87 Grantsville MD 21536
 Summy Mary RD 1 Box 50 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Miss Nancy RD Box 225 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Miss Sadie RD 1 Box 224 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Mrs. Mary RD 1 Box 234 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Noah *Sarah Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 5-A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Perry P. *Alma Yoder* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Pete Y. *Effie Hostetler* RD 1 Box 224 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Summy Yost J. *Anna Brenneman* Meyersdale PA 15552
 Wengerd John *Amanda Hershberger* RD 1 Box 237 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Wengerd Noah RD 1 Box 237 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Wengerd Simon J. *Clara Yoder* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Albert P. *Elizabeth Brenneman* RD1 Box 173 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Bennie A. *Miriam Zook* RD1 Box 283 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Bennie C. *Mary Ann Kinsinger* Star Route Box 39 Springs PA 1556
 Yoder Clarence A. *Mary Yoder* Star Route Box 31 Springs PA 1556
 Yoder Crist C. *Lizzie Kinsinger* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Daniel J. *Savilla Fisher* RD1 Box 188A Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder David B. *Lena Fisher* RD1 Box 165A Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder David D. Jr. *Rosa Peachey* RD 1 Box 55-A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder David J. *Lizzie Yoder* RD 1 Box 55 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Edwin D. *Rachel Zook* RD 1 Box 55-C Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Edwin P. *Malinda Slabaugh* RD1 Box 164 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Eli C. *Annie Brenneman* Star Route Box 31A Springs PA 155
 Yoder Elmer *Lucy Lichty* RD 1 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Fannie *Lydia Noah J.* (all single) RD1 Box 174 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Floyd *Mollie Mast* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Herman *Mary Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 49 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Jacob M. *Annie Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 86 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Joel J. *Lydia Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 189 Salisbury PA 15558

Yoder John Y. *Sadie Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 210 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Joseph A. *Katie Peachey* RD 1 Box 195 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Joseph B. *Nancy Yoder* RD1 Box 283 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Kore *Annie Brenneman* RD 1 Box 110 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Lizzie RD 1 Box 35 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Lizzie Nettie M. (both single) RD1 Box 189 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Menno J. *Matilda Summy* RD 1 Box 50 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Menno Joe *Nancy Brenneman* RD 1 Box 45 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Miss Lydia J. RD 1 Box 104 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Miss Maryann RD1 Box 290 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Mrs. Pete E. (Widow) RD 1 Box 226 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Noah B. *Fannie Brenneman* RD 1 Box 208 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Noah D. *Vernie Brenneman* RD 1 Box 55-B Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Noah E. *Annie Brenneman* RD1 Box 174 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Noah J. *Katie Yoder* RD 1 Box 104 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Yoder Norman Y. *Nancy Yoder* RD1 Box 172 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Paul *Rebecca Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 236 Meyersdale PA 15552

Yoder Pete A. *Anna Dora Yoder* RD1 Box 174 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Pete C. *Lydia Brenneman* RD 1 Box 209 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Rufus Y. *Drusilla Kinsinger* RD1 Box 171 Grantsville MD 21536
 Yoder Sam *Nattie Peachey* RD 1 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Simon C. *Ruth Brenneman* RD1 Box 265 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Simon E. *Sadie Zook* RD 1 Box 185 Garret PA 15542
 Yoder William M. *Lydia Swartzentruber* RD 1 Box Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Wilmer A. *Lizzie Slabaugh* RD 1 Box 312 Salisbury PA 15558
 Yoder Yost J. *Emma Yoder* RD1 Box 171 Grantsville MD 21536
 Zook Amos *Annie Slabaugh* RD 1 Box 249 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook Andy *Lovina Hershberger* RD 1 Box 245 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook Annie and Fannie RD 1 Box 83 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook Bennie *Nancy Lee* RD 1 Box 63-A Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook David *Ruth Peachey* RD 1 Box 125 Garret PA 15542
 Zook Jonas *Lydia Kanagy* RD 1 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook Lewis *Hettie Yoder* RD 1 Box 80 Meyersdale PA 15552
 Zook Menno *Fannie Kinsinger* RD 1 Box 245 Meyersdale PA 15552

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ZIP CODES

Of all Amish addresses in America on our records. We would appreciate any additional requests or corrections

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 Kenton, 19955
 Smyrna, 19977
 Wyoming, 19934
 Riverside, 52327

Florida

Sarasota, 34278

Illinois

Arcola, 61910
 Arthur, 61911
 Humboldt 61931
 Lovington, 61937
 Sullivan, 61951

Indiana

Berne, 46711

Bremen, 46506
 Jamesport, 64648
 LaPlata, 63549
 Macon, 63552
 Madison, 65263
 Mansfield, 65704
 Maywood, 63454
 Prairie Home, 65068
 Windsor, 65360

Montana

Rexford, 59930

New York

Belfast, 14711
 Black Creek, 14714
 Cattaraugus, 14719
 Conewango Valley, 14726
 Dewittville, 14728
 Dundee, 14837
 Heuvelton, 13654
 Little Falls, 13365
 Newport, 13416
 Norfolk, 13667
 Norwood, 13668
 Panama, 14767
 Rensselaer Falls, 13680
 Romulus, 14541
 Seneca Falls, 13148
 South Dayton, 14138
 Waterloo, 13165
 Woodhull, 14898

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Apple Creek, 44606
 Ashland, 44805
 Baltic, 43804
 Belleville, 44813
 Berlin, 44610
 Big Prairie, 44611
 Burton, 44021
 Butler, 44822

Charm, 44617
 Decatur, 46733
 Etna Green, 46524
 Geneva, 46740
 Goshen, 46526
 Grabil, 46741
 Hamilton, 46742
 Howe, 46746
 Kokomo, 46901
 LaGrange, 46761
 Ligonier, 46767
 Loogootee, 47553
 Middlebury, 46540
 Monroe, 46772
 Montgomery, 47558
 Nappanee, 46550
 New Haven, 46774
 Odon, 47562
 Salem, 47167
 Shipshewana, 46565
 Spencerville, 46788
 Topeka, 46571

Iowa

Bloomfield, 52537
 Fairbank, 50629
 Hazelton, 50641
 Independence, 50644
 Iowa City, 52240
 Kalona, 52247
 Riceville, 50466
 Riverside, 52327

Kansas

Garnett, 66032
 Haven, 67543
 McPherson, 67460
 Stukinson, 67501

Kentucky

Columbia, 42728

Crofton, 42217
 Dunnville, 42528
 Guthrie, 42234
 Hickory, 42051
 Marion, 42064
 Park City, 42164
 Trenton, 42286

Maryland

Charlotte Hall, 20622
 Mechanicsville, 20659
 Oakland, 21550

Michigan

Bronson, 49028
 Camden, 49232
 Centerville, 49032
 Charlotte, 48813
 Clare, 48617
 Coldwater, 49036
 Colon, 49040
 Greenville, 48838
 Litchfield, 49252
 Montgomery, 49255
 Quincy, 49082
 Scottsville, 49454
 Stanwood, 49346

Minnesota

Canton, 55922
 Harmony, 55939
 Pine City, 55063
 Preston, 55965
 Rochester, 55901
 St. Charles, 55972
 Utica, 55979

Missouri

Anabel, 63431
 Bowling Green, 63334
 Clark, 65243

Curryville, 63339
 Chesterhill, 43728
 Dalton, 44618
 Danville, 43014
 Dundee, 44624
 Fredericksburg, 44627
 Frederickstown, 43019
 Fresno, 43824
 Garrettsville, 44231
 Hicksville, 43526
 Holmesville, 44633
 Kenton, 43326
 Malta, 43758
 Middlefield, 44062
 Millersburg, 44654
 Navarre, 44662
 Orrville, 44667
 Stockport, 43787
 Sugarcreek, 44681
 Sullivan, 44880
 Uniontown, 44685
 West Farmington, 44491
 Windsor, 44099

Oklahoma

Chouteau, 74337
 Coalgate, 74538

Pennsylvania

Aaronsburg, 16820
 Airville, 17302
 Allensville, 17002
 Allenwood, 17810
 Atglen, 19310
 Atlantic, 16111
 Bart, 17503
 Beaver Springs, 17812
 Bellefonte, 16823
 Belleville, 17004
 Bird-in-Hand, 17505
 Blain, 17006
 Bloomsburg, 17815
 Centerville, 16404
 Centre Hall, 16828
 Christiana, 17509
 Clark Mills, 16114
 Coatesville, 19320
 Cochranville, 19330
 Conestoga, 17516
 Conneautville, 16406
 Corry, 16407
 Danville, 17821
 Dayton, 16222
 Delta, 17314
 Drumore, 17518
 Dry Run, 17220
 East Earl, 17519
 Elizabethtown, 17022
 Elizabethville, 17023
 Ephrata, 17522
 Fredonia, 16124
 Gap, 17527
 Gettysburg, 17325
 Gordonville, 7529
 Gratz, 17030
 Guys Mills, 16327
 Harrisville, 16038
 Hegins, 17938
 Holtwood, 17532
 Home, 15747
 Honey Brook, 19344
 Howard, 16841
 Intercourse, 17534
 Jackson Center, 16133
 Jersey Shore, 17740
 Kinzers, 17535
 Kirkwood, 17536
 Lancaster, 17601
 Lancaster, 17602
 Landisburg, 17040
 Lebanon, 17042
 Leola, 17540
 Leraysville, 18829
 Lincoln University, 19352
 Lititz, 17543
 Loganton, 17747
 Loysville, 17047
 Lykens, 17048

Madisonburg, 16852
 Manheim, 17545
 Marion Center, 15759
 McAlisterville, 17049
 McClure, 17841
 McVeytown, 17051
 Mercer, 16137
 Mercersburg, 17236
 Meyersdale, 15552
 Mifflinburg, 17844
 Mifflintown, 17059
 Mill Creek, 17060
 Mill Hall, 17751
 Millersburg, 17061
 Milton, 17847
 Montgomery, 17752
 Morgantown, 19543
 Muncy, 17756
 Myerstown, 17067
 Narvon, 17555
 New Castle, 16101
 New Holland, 17557
 New Providence, 17560
 New Wilmington, 16142
 Newburg, 17240
 Newmanstown, 17073
 Newville, 17241
 Nottingham, 19362
 Orrstown, 17244
 Oxford, 19363
 Paradise, 17562
 Peach Bottom, 17563
 Punxsutawney, 15767
 Quarryville, 17566
 Rebersburg, 16872
 Reedsville, 17084
 Rome, 18837
 Ronks, 17572
 Russell, 16345
 Salisbury, 15558
 Shippensburg, 17257
 Smicksburg, 16256
 Smoketown, 17576
 Soudersburg, 17577
 Spring Glen, 17978

Spring Mills, 16875
 Spring Run, 17262
 Springs, 15562
 Stevensville, 18845
 Stoneboro, 16153
 Strasburg, 17579
 Sugar Grove, 16350
 Talmage, 17580
 Tionesta, 16353
 Trout Run, 17771
 Turbotville, 17772
 Union City, 16438
 Venus, 16364
 Volant, 16156
 Watsontown, 17777
 Willow Street, 17584
 Winfield, 17889
 Witmer, 17586
 Wyalausing, 18853

Tennessee

Cottage Grove, 38224
 Ethridge, 38456
 Lobelville, 37097
 Nunnally, 37137
 Paris, 38242
 Pleasantville, 37147

Texas

Boling, 77420
 Stephenville, 76401

Wisconsin

Amherst, 54406
 Augusta, 54722
 Blair, 54616
 Cashton, 54619
 Chetek, 54728
 Coloma, 54930
 Greenwood, 54437
 LaFarge, 54639
 Medford, 54451
 Norwalk, 54648
 Ontario, 54651
 Westby, 54667
 Whitehall, 54773

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Ein Charfreitags-Lied.

Liedlein von Jesus Leiden und Sterben.

Melodie: „Ach bleib bei uns Herr Jesu Christ.“

Heut ist der Tag da Jesus Christ,
 Am Kreuz geopfert worden ist,
 Heut machte Christus durch sein Blut
 Den Saden Adams wieder gut.

Heut, als das unbefleckte Lamm,
 Hat er geblut am Kreuzes-Stamm,
 Heut hat es Christus wohl gemacht,
 Heut sprach er selbst es ist vollbracht.

Drum kommt herbei ihr Christenleut,
 Und seid zum Lob und Dank bereit.
 Befehd es heut und denkt daran,
 Was Jesu heut für euch gethan.

Er, der bei Gott in Herrlichkeit,
Beim Vater war von Ewigkeit,
Ih' noch die Welt gegründet war,
Stirbt heut für uns am Kreuze gar.

O wunder, wenn man' s recht betracht,
Durch ihn war selbst die Welt gemacht,
Ja Alles ward durch ihn gemacht;
Und heut ward er am Kreuz geschlacht.

O, die Geschicht ist wunderbar,
Und fragt man was die Ursach war,
So hör, O Mensch, die Wahrheit an,
Dein Sunden haben das gethan.

Der Vater, und der liebe Sohn,
Sah dich, O Mensch, von seinem Thron
Im Sündenschlamm verloren gehn,
Auf Ewig war' s um dich geschehn.

Der Mensch war mal sein groß Freud,
Geschaffen für sein Herrlichkeit,
Doch nun wird er ein Höllenbrand,
Kein Mensch, kein Engel helfen konnt.

Das sah der Vater und der Sohn
Mit Wehmuth und erbarmen an,
Voll Lieb hat noch ihr Herz gebrannt,
Zum Mensch in sein verlornen Stand.

Doch weil der Mensch durch Untreu gar,
Von Gott sei' m Ursprung g' fallen war,
Ward ihm nach Gottes Gerechtigkeit,
Kein Antheil mehr an Gottes Freud.

Das sah der Vater und der Sohn,
Wozu bewog die Lieb sie nun,
Ein Weg zu der Errettung doch,
Hat die Gottheit ersehen noch.

Der Sohn des Vaters Bild fürwahr,
Sein einiger Sohn, sein Schooskind gar
Das er geliebt von Ewigkeit,
Der Sohn war willig und bereit

Zu Lassen seines Vaters Schoos,
Herab zu gehn ins Leiden groß
Um als ein rein unschuldig Lamm
Zu sterben an des Kreuzes-Stamm.

Da wollt er mit sein' m eignen Blut
Die Sünden Schuld bezahlen gut,
Damit dem Mensch zur Seeligkeit,
Wieder ein Weg werd zubereit.

Die Gottheit hats für gut erkannt,
Der Vater hat sein Sohn gesandt,
Der kam zu der erfüllten Zeit,
Und hat dem Mensch ein Weg bereit.

Der Sohn, er kam, er kam fürwahr,
Doch war sein Anfunst wunderbar,
Von einer Jungfrau ausertor' n,
War er als ein klein Kind geboren.

Das Wort ward Fleisch, sibt sonderbar,
Dies Kind war Gott u. Mensch fürwahr,
Dies Gottes Kind in Knechtsgestalt,
Ein Knecht und Diener werden wollt.

Wie war sein Anfunst so gering,
In einer Kripp zu Bethlehem,
Da wollte er geboren sein,
Und in Bindeln gewickelt ein.

O Christenheit und Eltern dann,
O seht doch hier mal Jesu an,
Ihr wollt sein Geisteskinder sein,
Wie stimmt euer Thun mit em?

Die ihr mit Kinder seid geschenkt,
Mit mir an Christi Vorbild denkt,
O haben wir den Christi Sinn,
Oder thun wir uns noch bemühn,

Gleich wie die Welt die Kindern hier,
Mit Pomp und Puz und Hochmuthzier' n,
Und wollen Christi Jünger sein,
Gibt Christi Geist uns solches ein?

Ein Christ sollt beten für sein Kind,
Herr Jesu mach' s dir gleich gesinnt.
V' leicht bet ein Mancher, aber ach,
Was hilfts Gebet wenn man nicht wacht?

Die Wacht die steht doch vor' m Gebet,
Dhn' Wacht des beten nicht besteht,
Und unser Beten ohne Wacht,
Gott nicht gefällt und nichts vermag

Man legt dem Kind auf Mutter Schoos
Den Hochmuth an, doch wächsts mal groß,
Und geht mit dem großen Hauf,
Im Hochmuth fort nach Weltgebrauch.

So sagt man dann, ja so geht' s hier,
Wir Eltern können nichts dafür;
Aber ach, Eltern denkt zurück,
Besinnt euch mal ein Augenblick.

Das Kind war mal auf eurem Schoos,
Unschuldig und ganz willenlos,
Zufrieden ohne Puz und Pracht,
Eltern wie habt ihr' s da gemacht?

* * * * *

A GERMAN POEM

This poem was found in the collections of Aaron E. Beiler, likely submitted by his father, to "HEROLD DER WAHRHEIT" in 1926. The editor could not or would not transcribe the german script, so it was returned to the sponsor. See last Paragraph. Author Unknown

1
Christo ich habe wieder dich,
Dieweil du wirkst ohne mich,
Die erste lieb verlässest du,
Ach, gönne noch, ich ruf dir zu.

2
Gedenke, wie du gefallen bist,
Und deine lieb erkalten ist,
Wof du doch Lieb, wo aber nicht,
So komm ich bald und nimm dein lieg.

This poem was found by "Aaron E. Beiler's Estate. It appears very much to like his father's writings.

Christo ich habe wieder dich,
Dieweil du wirkst ohne mich,
Die erste lieb verlässest du,
Ach hore doch, ich ruf dir zu.

Gedenk, wie du gefallen bist,
Und deine lieb erkalten ist,
Ach tu doch buß wo aber nicht,
So sonne ich bald und nimm dein licht.

Wo hab ich dir doch leid getan?
Daß du verlassest meine bahn,
O schau zurück man frget [fraget] dich,
Warum du hast verlassen mich?

Wo ist der mutig David hin,
Wo ist des Josephs keuscher sinn,
Wo ist dann jener starke Held,
Der seine feind wie Simson hält?

3
Wo ist die dir das Lied gelohn?
das du verschläffst mir den Lohn,
O schon zurück, man sagt dir,
Wohin du dich verschläffst mich?

4
Wo ist das müde Ross dir,
Wo ist das Tüpfel Krüppel dir,
Wo ist das arme arme Ferkel dir,
Das mein Lend' sein Lend' sollt?

5
Und jener war so voller Lieb
die ihn zur Übung links treib,
Und auch der Hanna ihr Gebet
Was oft der finstern nach gewehrt.

6
Wo ist der Mensch mit dem Punkt
den man vor den Augen ausgesaut,
Wo ist der Mann mit dem Punkt
der Gott sein süßes Licht für sich hat.

7
Wo ist der müde Jüngling an,
Kein ist er nicht, krank und lahm,
Der seinen Jüngling Krüppel an,
Verwandelt sich in Klagen ganz.

8
Wo ist mein Knecht Jeremia,
Der, was er noch zu finden da,
O man beklagt den Jammerstand:
Der Christen in dem Abendland.

9
Wie mancher, den er gut gekannt,
Der mit dem Namen Christ gekannt,
Und oft mit Himmelkraft gekrönt,
Jetzt steht man auf so Gott und Sohn.

10
Der alte Mechtildis hat
Sich nicht auf seinen Krüppel
Verwandelt von seinem Gut und Muth,
Ein Klugheitswort macht offener.

Und jener war voller Lieb
Die ihn zur Übung links treib,
Und auch der Hanna ihr Gebet
Was oft der finstern nach gewehrt
Wo ist die Mirjam mit der Pauk, (kettle-drum)
Die man vor duden angeschaut,
Wo ist die Weinende Marie?
Ach Gott wie süßlos sie da.

Ach seht den munteren Jüngling an,
Nun ist er beides, krank und lahm,
Der reinen Jüngfrau Reigentanz; (a round dance)
Verwandelt sich in Klagen ganz.

Wo ist mein Knecht Jeremia,
Ach wer er noch zu finden da,
O wer beklagt den Jammerstand?
Der Christen in dem Abendland."

Wie mancher er gut gekannt,
Der mit dem Namen Christ gekannt,
Und oft mit Himmelkraft gekrönt,
Jetzt steht man auf so spott und höhnt.

Der alte Mode-teufel hat
Schon viel auf seinem Trübsal
Verkauft von seinem Gut und Wahr,
Die Kleiderpracht macht's offenkundig.

Der magische Geist, der böse böß
Stürzt manchen in die Hölle gluth,
O Brüder, nehmt die Warnung an,
Wer Grauel tut, kommt um den Lohn. bahn

Ein wenig dies, ein wenig das,
Und noch dabei der alte Gas.
Das ist ein Pest und böst (bösen) seuch,
Und gehört nur in das Finster reich.

O legt doch alle Sünden ab,
Die euch bisher so trüg der weht,
Die Demuth ist was Gott gefällt.

O Brüder in dem Predigtamt
O Zionswächter macht bekannt
Durch eure Lehr in alle Welt
Das Hochmut unserem Gott mißfällt

O habet auf euch selber acht
Verleugnet doch die Kleiderpracht
Wo das geschieht, so kommt zu Fall
In kurzer Zeit der Hochmut all

O räumt den Anstoß auf dem Weg
Und mutet auf, was lau und trüg
Es schleicht heran am hellen Tag
Der Dieb und Wolf zerstreut die Schaf

O Brüder die ihr noch getreu
Und Schwester die von Hochmut frei
O flieht von dem verfluchten Greuel
Und nehmet doch daran nicht teil

Es ist Gottlob, das freu ich mich
So wie man sieht daß mancher sich
Noch in der ersten Lieb befind
Und mit dem Reigen singt und springt

11
 Der Mordriff grift. Der böse Luf
 Mürzt Mordriff in der Höllegruft,
 O Lärer, erfucht die Mordriff von,
 Mordriff Gründet. Kommt in der Luf.

12
 Ein wenig Luf in ein wenig Luf,
 Und noch Luf in der alten Luf.
 Das ist ein Pfift und löst Luf,
 Und erfucht in der Luf Luf.

13
 O Luf der alle Lärer ab,
 Ein Luf Luf so Luf Luf,
 Und Luf der Mordriff der Mordriff
 Ein Luf ist noch Luf Luf.

14
 O Lärer in der Mordriff
 O Lärer Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf in der Mordriff
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf

15
 O Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf

16
 O Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf
 Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf Luf

No One To Blame

Continued from page 16

him! This is his new address: Stephen Fisher, Cell 46339,
 Box 8101# 4115, San Luis Abispo, CA 93409-0001.

Submitted by a loving sister, Mrs. O. Stoltzfus, RD 2 Gap, PA.

* * * * *

D seib getrau ihr Gottesfreund
 Die ihr es gut mit Jesu meint
 D auferwählte zionschar
 Sieht nur auf Jesum immerdar Ende.
 Selected by J.Z. Beiler

This last paragraph was
 written by S. D. Gingerich
 Wellman, Iowa, June 18, 1926
 and sent back to J. Z. Beiler of
 Witmer as the editor could not
 read German.

Ich habe dies gedicht abgeschrieben
 mit der maschine zeit Englischen
 buchstaben den der jetziger sezer
 kann Deutsche hand schrift, nicht
 lesen. Mithin wenn du wieder
 schreibst für die Herold so schreib mit
 Englischen buchstaben.

* * *

He Did - He Can - He Will

The God that stopped the sun on high
 And sent the manna from the sky,
 Laid flat the walls of Jericho,
 And put to flight old Israel's foe,
 Why can't He answer prayer today?
 And drive each stormy cloud away?

Who turned the water into wine,
 And healed a helpless cripple's spine,
 Commanded tempests, "Peace Be Still,"
 And hungry multitudes did fill,
 His power is just the same today,
 So why not labor, watch and pray?

He conquered in the lion's den,
 Brought Lazarus back to life again,
 He heard Elijah's cry for rain,
 And freed the sufferers from pain.

If He could do those wonders then
 Why can't the God who raised the dead,

Gave little David, Goliath's head,
 Cast out the demons with a word
 Yet sees the fall of one wee bird,
 Do signs and miracles today,
 In that same, good, old-fashioned way?
 He can. He's just the same today.

* * *

17

O Lieder dir is noch gütlich
 Und Tugenden dir vom Himmel her
 O flieh von dem weltlichen Genuß
 Und suchst dich davon nicht trill

18

Es ist Gottlob, daß wir sie nie
 So rein wie sie sind noch nie
 Nur in der weltlichen Lieb befin
 Und mit dem Reigen singt und springt

19

O wie gütlich is Gottesdienst
 Dir is es gut mit Tode ruht
 O ewigwährender Genuß
 Sieht uns auf Tode immerdar

Leinen Selected by J. G. Beiler.

* * * * *

JOHN FISHER (FB NO. 2342) FARM SALE PROCEEDS — 1880

John Fisher, (FB NO. 2342), son of Christian Fisher, and the great-grand-father of the writer, as a boy was hired out to John Stoltzfus, better known as Tennessee John, who lived on the farm where the children died, and having no suitable burial plot started in the locality, he sent his hired boy out to dig a grave at the far corner of his farm. Today this is known as the Millwood cemetery. In later years a church house was built near-by, which is known as the Millwood Amish Mennonite church.

In later years John Fisher married Sarah, a daughter of Shem Esh of Union county. They started housekeeping in Salisbury Twp. In 1857 they moved to the farm along Rt. 340, where Elmer B. Fisher now lives, about one-half mile west of Intercourse. After farming that place for 23 years, John sold out at public sale, leaving the responsibilities of farming to his only son, Levi Fisher. Following are the proceeds of the sale. On sales listing my grand-father gave his name as L. E. Fisher.

On the list items being sold, at one place is the name Separator. In our days we would call this a threshing machine. We must bear in mind that the time of this sale was during the depression years following the Civil War. That depression was just as severe as the depression of 1930, and it lasted longer than the 1930 depression did.

1981 This was copied from the original book.

Following is an account of the personal property sale of our great-grandfather — John Fisher. He lived on the farm where Elmer B. Fisher now lives, one mile west of Intercourse, along Rt. 340. Grandfather Levi Fisher started farming on this same farm in 1880.

This sale was held in the spring of the year of 1880

David Smoker	Wheel\$02	Jonas Zook	Prow and Clevis ...\$04	Daniel Esh	3 Rakes\$18
David Esh	Harness\$02	L E Fisher	Single tree\$20	Jonas Zook	Hay Knife\$10
Levi King	Saddle Bench\$04	D Pleam	?\$01	L E Fisher	Hay Rake\$70
David Pleam	Wheels\$21	David Smoker	Single Tree\$02	David Pleam	Hay Hoister\$31
Eli Stoltzfus	Separator Frames ..\$03	Alfred Eby	2 Shovels\$04	D Esh	2 Grain Bags\$36
Elias E. Fisher	Grain Cradle\$1.30	L E Fisher	Jockey Stick\$31	L E Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$30
David Smoker	Grain Cradle\$25	Daniel Esh	Pinchers etc.\$15	L E Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$50
Eli Stoltzfus	Bed stead\$13	Levi King	Jockey Stick\$04	L E Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$40
Daniel Esh	Machine Wheels ...\$25	L E Fisher	Stamper\$13	Jacob Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$62
David Pleam	Fan\$06	L E Fisher	2 Single Trees\$1.00	L E Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$60
Eli Stoltzfoos	Fan\$18	Jacob Fisher	Horn Anvil\$18	Jacob Fisher	2 Grain Bags\$40
Daniel Eby	Machine Wheels ...\$30	L E Fisher	Jack Screw\$75	Daniel Esh	2 Grain Bags\$62
Christian B. Lapp	Elevators\$45	L E Fisher	Digging Iron\$65	Daniel Esh	2 Grain Bags\$20
David Pleam	Clothes Wringer ...\$05	L E Fisher	Crow Bar\$1.30	Daniel Esh	2 Two Bushel Bags ..\$20
David Smoker	Lard Press\$25	John Draner	Bag Wagon\$35	Jacob E Fisher	2 Two Bushel Bags ..\$62
David Pleam	Grain Fan\$02	Daniel Esh	Half Bushel\$10	Jonas Zook	Double Tree\$1.00
Eli Stoltzfoos	Wheels\$35	Geo Bear	Manure Fork\$35	L E Fisher	Double Tree\$3.50
Al Eby	Lot Harness\$02	Michael Smoker	Wash Machine ...\$03	Benj Beiler	Double Tree\$75
D Pleam	Smith Tongs\$03	David Pleam	Seat\$11	L E Fisher	Log Chain\$1.75
Daniel Esh	Monkey Wrench ...\$25	Daniel Esh	Seive\$20	L E Fisher	1 Flynets\$3.25
David Pleam	Potrack\$06	Abram Stoltzfus	Double Tree\$45	L E Fisher	Sprader\$75
Levi E Fisher	Lana\$04	Christian Esh	Shake Fork\$05	Adam Diller	Sprader\$10
Eli Stoltzfus	Iron\$09	L E Fisher	Manure Drag\$1.00	L E Fisher	1 Flynet\$2.75
David Pleam	?\$02	L E Fisher	Hay Fork\$1.00	Daniel Esh	1 Flynet\$25
David Pleam	Punches\$01	Jacob E Fisher	Barn Shovel\$44	Daniel Esh	Lot Flynets\$25
Samuel Petersheim	Potrack\$05	J K Beiler	Double Tree\$02	Jonas Zook	Collar\$20
Daniel Esh	Rod\$25	John Drener	2 Forks\$02	Adam Diller	Collar\$13
Samuel Petershime	2 Clevises\$06	L E Fisher	Shake Fork\$03	Eli Stoltzfus	Hair Collar\$65
B.H. Beiler	?\$02	L E Fisher	2 Scrapers\$01	Jonas Zook	Hair Collar\$1.25
Jonathan King	Lot Tongs\$25	D Pleam	2 Rods\$12	B H Beiler	Bridle\$25
Samuel Petershime	Shoring Box\$02	D Pleam	Lot\$02	David Miller	Bridle\$15
Daniel Eby	Poker\$02	L E Fisher	Lot\$04	Jonas Zook	Bridle\$35
David Smoker	Shor Box\$02	C B Lapp	2 Hay Forks\$62	Jonas Zook	Bridle\$40
L. E. Fisher	2 Hammers\$22	Jacob Esh	Grain Fork\$31	Christ Glick	Head Stall\$13
Ed Riltz	?\$02	Daniel Esh	Grain Fork\$05	Jacob Fisher	Head Stall\$20
Daniel Eby	2 Monkey Wrenches \$12	L E Fisher	Grain Fork\$05	Christ Glick	Plow Line\$15
David Pleam	Hog Tongs\$02	A N Diller	Grain Fork\$15	Christ Glick	Lead Rein\$31
Levi E Fisher	Clevis\$05	Daniel Esh	Grain Fork\$10	Jacob Esh	Check Lines\$1.50
Jonas Zook	Vise\$1.20	David Pleam	Grain Fork\$03	A K Stoltzfus	Choke Strap\$05
David Pleam	Pulley and Wrench ..\$10	L E Fisher	Dung Hook\$13	B H Beiler	Housings\$2.62
L E Fisher	2 Hoes\$50	Philip Troup	Barn Shovel\$31	Jacob Stoltzfus	Housings\$1.10
Daniel Esh	Hammer and Shovel \$02	L E Fisher	2 Hand Rakes\$50	Jacob Stoltzfus	Crupper\$1.25
Jacob Stoltzfus	Crupper\$40	D Pleam	Landis Plow\$60	L E Fisher	Calf\$12.00
Jacob Stoltzfus	Crupper\$1.00	John Z Lapp	Plank Plow\$70	Amos Leaman	2 Steers\$83.00
Joshua Smoker	Crupper\$1.50	Jonas Zook	Wiley Plow\$1.50	Isaac Kreider	2 Steers\$88.25
Alex Inghram	Wagon Saddle\$87	L E Fisher	Cyra ? [Syrcuse]	Geo Bair	3 Chairs\$1.17
H Ehrhart	Wagon Whip\$15	L E Fisher	Plow\$8.00	Daniel Esh	Bull\$31.00
L E Fisher	pr. Breast Chains ..\$10	Amos Leaman	Wallace Plow\$9.00	Daniel Esh	Chair\$31
C B Lapp	pr. Breast Chains ..\$30	L E Fisher	Root Plow\$3.25	C B Lapp	Brown Horse ...\$187.00
Jonas Zook	Pr. Butts\$10	L E Fisher	Field Roller\$11.00	Eli Stoltzfus	Black Mare ...\$150.50
Benj Bunker	Pr. Butts\$25	L E Fisher	Grain Drill\$17.00	Elias E Fisher	Halter\$80
J R Beiler	2 Holt Chains\$08	L E Fisher	Cart\$23.00	Elias E Fisher	Black Colt\$143.00
Jonas Zook	2 Holt Chains\$45	David Smoker	Shafts\$25	Howard Pierce	Black Mare ...\$146.00
L E Fisher	Log Chain\$1.50	C B Lapp	Sled\$5.50	L E Fisher	Dog\$2.10
D Pleam	Riding Bridle\$1.25	David Smoker	Sled Bell\$3.75	B S Beiler	Axe\$10
David King	Riding Saddle\$5.00	John L. King	Buggy Body\$2.00	L E Fisher	Broad Ax\$75
C B Lapp	Hay Cutter\$8.00	D Pleam	Sleigh Box\$01	L E Fisher	Pr. Wedges\$1.40
C B Lapp	Corn Sheller ...\$17.00	L E Fisher	Sled\$2.75	Ed Riltz	1/2 Barrel\$10
Ed Riltz	Bed Stead\$15	L E Fisher	W? Rake\$20.00	Daniel Esh	Keg\$20
L E Fisher	Grind Stone\$1.50	Gideon B Stoltzfus	Double Shovel	Joshua Zook	Brass Kettle\$13
Elam Landis	2 ?\$14	L E Fisher	Harrow\$1.50	Jonas Beiler	Childs Chair\$05
L E Fisher	?\$14	Philip Troup	Pat Double Shovel	Wm H Frank	Bur?\$1.25
John Patterson	Tub\$25	Jacob Esh	Harrow\$24.75	C B Lapp	Butter Wo?\$7.50
B S Beiler	Stand\$03		Buggy\$15.00	C B Lapp	Stand Table\$63
L E Fisher	Cherry Seeder\$25		Spring Wagon ...\$7.50	Michael Smoker	?\$5.00

C B Lapp	Settee \$3.50	Jacob Esh	Wagon Pole \$1.75	L E Fisher	Wagon Bed \$14.00
M Isenberger	Brass Kettle \$.75	C B Lapp	Farm Wagon \$10.00	L E Fisher	2 Shoats \$8.00
John Diener	Brass Kettle \$.87	L E Fisher	Hay Ladders \$4.50	L R Rhoads	2 Shoats \$5.60
Isaac Lapp	Cider Mill \$4.50	Jonas Zook	Horse Power \$57.50	L E Fisher	Sow \$13.00
Daniel Esh	Hay Ladders \$1.75	Jonas Zook	Jack \$17.00	Benj Kreider	3 Sows \$22.86
L E Fisher	Corn Marker \$5.00	L E Fisher	Reaper \$15.00	L E Fisher	Sow \$12.00
Jacob Esh	Spike Harrow Flat . \$1.50	Jacob Esh	Separator \$44.00	Philip Troup	Sow \$15.50
L E Fisher	Spike Harrow Flat . \$1.00	L E Fisher	65 ft. Belt \$20.15	L E Fisher	Red Cow and Calf \$40.00
Isaac Muckle	Spike Harrow Flat . \$.75	Christ Esh	76 ft. Belt \$4.56	Jonas H Weaver	Old Cow and Calf \$23.50
Geo Skiles	Shovel Harrow \$.25	L E Fisher	Grain Fan \$9.50	J K Lapp	Dark Red Cow . . \$35.00
Philip Troup	Shovel Harrow \$.25	Ephraim Siegle	3 Sieves \$.38	Amos Hershey	Roan cow \$25.00
L E Fisher	Shovel Harrow \$3.25	L E Fisher	Road Wagon \$25.00	A E Sellers	Roan Heifer \$26.13
L E Fisher	Cultivator \$1.00				

Notes

Jonas H Weaver .	\$23.50
Amos H Hershey .	\$25.00
Amos Leaman .	\$83.00
Benj Kreider .	\$22.86
Isaac Kreider .	\$129.75
Jonas Zook .	\$81.09
John K Lapp .	\$35.00
Cash .	\$41.41
Bills unpaid .	\$1183.71
Notes .	\$400.20
	1625.32

Bills Unpaid

David Pleam \$3.04	Jacob Esh \$56.56
Philip Troup . . . \$31.06	Isaac Lapp \$4.50
Daniel Esh \$36.71	Christian Glick . . \$.59
Elias Stoltzfus . . \$150.50	Isaac Muckle \$.75
Christian Esh . . . \$4.51	L R Rhoads \$5.60
Elias E Fisher . . \$145.10	Gideon B Stoltzfus \$1.50
Jonathan King . . . \$.25	A E Sellers \$26.13
Jacob E. Fisher . . \$1.46	Howard Pierce . . \$146.00
C B Lapp \$240.50	L E Fisher \$328.95

* * * * *

Community Notes Continued from page 10

ried to Sarah Burkholder in 1918. For details of the family see obit.

Mechanicsville, Md. - 2 Deaths a Day Apart

On March 10th, Benjamin S. Stoltzfus, 65, died around 3:00 A.M. of a heart attack. His wife, Rebecca heard him fall as he had been up, and got their son Samuel over, but life had fled. This was on Sunday morning. Word was sent around the community and what a surprise! He had been to Gordonville Sale on Sat. coming home about 8:00 that eve. Most folks didn't know he wasn't well. (He took care of about 70 hives of bees).

On the same day Miss Annie swarey was found dead at her home, but apparently had died the day before. See Obit.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

House Fire

The house at Min. Melvin M. Hershbergers burned to the ground, most of the contents were burned along with it, the children were at home alone, March 8th, Verna age 20 wanted to start a fire and accidentally used gas out of a plastic jug, thinking it was kerosene, the jug caught fire when she poured some in the stove, she quickly threw the jug, some of the children were upstairs and went out the window on the porch roof and jumped to the ground, it went very fast and was not safe to go in to save anything, it was just a miracle that no one was hurt. A new house is nearly ready to move in.

Crop and Weather Reports

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

March seemed more up and down having a snow storm the 5th and the 12th. About 7 days it snowed, kept thawing enough to keep the sap flowing, which is doing quite good. The last few days were rainy with thunder and lightning the 28th. The snow won't last very long in the garden the way the water runs the last few days. The raspberries are broken real bad. The peepers were heard the last few days. Killdeer came the 9th. Plowing commenced after the middle of month.

Markets—beef cow \$.43, beef bull \$.50 3/4, veal \$.78 1/2, hog

\$.42 1/2, feeder pigs \$30.00 and down. Dec. milk for 3.5 tests, \$11.35 cwt. Hauling went up a few cents again. Now \$.70 local. A few families have immigrated from Canada and a few more are coming.

Buggy Upsets in Pool of Water

Mrs. Pete (Ada Miller) and dau. Emma were around a mile near at home, March 12, in late afternoon when they met a snow plow which scared the horse that he backed the buggy off the road into deep water, being flooded from the big thaw. The buggy tipped, which put Ada under water, Emma all but her head. The man stopped to help. The women were taken home and it took towards 1/2 hour to get the horse and buggy out, by hooking it to a snow plow with a chain. The horse was pretty cold, they blanketed him and he seemed to be all right till next morning.

Levi J. Miller, 17, son of Joas S. Millers had a ruptured appendicitis operation, he spent around a week in the hospital.

Henry, 4 day old son of Atlee J. and Verna Byler, died at Buffalo Hospital Friday night of an abnormal heart. He was born March 26, 1985. Funeral to be Sunday at 2 P.M. at his Grandparents John H. Millers home, other Grandparents are Jacob A. (Mattie) Byler.

Dewittville, (Mayville District) New York

March started in mild being damp and rainy on first also windy, was rainy again on 4th; snowed 5th; on 7th 30 degrees was highest, rained and snowed again 9th and 10th. Was very nice on 11, dreap and rained on 12th, very windy like a small tornado. 14th nice, 15th cold wind and snowed, 16th nice, 17 snowed, 18 nice and sunny. 19 was nice and got rainy in P.M. 20 and 21st nice but a cold wind. 22 was very nice, 23 and 24 were rainy or snowy, 25th highest was 28 degrees but was nice and 26th very nice. 27 and 28 was up to 60 degrees, a nice but windy day. 29 dreap, 30 was damp and cold, 31 rained all day, at times very hard. Different ones plowed quite a bit. John M., Mose W. Byler and Dan Swartzentruber all had horses sick with shipping fever. Wallie C. Byler is not well. Some kind of infective, from flu or dust in shop.

Norfolk, New York - Sue Wickey

Pat and Mike Gilkes, have leased the cheese house for 2 years, they took over Feb. 5. This used to be the St. Law. Community Cheese house till it burned down almost 2 years ago. It had operated 6 years, 3 days until it burned down. Now it goes under the name of St. Law. Community Cheese and Butter. They ship cheese U.P.S.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

March came in as a lion, a cold wind blowing. More snow on the 5th. A beautiful day on the 6th, but cold, started out at 2 above. From the 8th to the 15th temperature hovers around 36 degrees down to 23 degrees, with some snow showers. Down to 4 degrees and more snow the 18th seems winter is back. On the 20th it was at 32 degrees but snowed and a cold wind.

From 15 degrees up to 37 degrees the last of the month, some days spring like others cold. 32 degrees on the 28th and rain. Not so much mud as usual in March. The 31st we have 25 degrees and a wind from the North.

March is going out a growling, really snowing this evening or is it a wedding storm as Emma Graber from here and David Schwartz from English, IN were published today.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

We didn't get much snow in March. Quite a few sunny days with cold wind. A low of near zero and a high of 62 was reported.

Mattie, wife of Emery M. Hersherberger had a gallbladder operation Tue., March 19. She is coming along as good as can be expected.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Weatherwise, March has been a fairly mild month with a high of in the 70's and a low of 10 degrees. Ground is firming up fast after a warm rain. Grass is turning green and buds are pushing.

Some plowing has been done. The weather would have been very favorable for some good sap runs.

We received word today of the death of 2 mo. old dau of Jonas Kings in Dover, DE and are planning to leave for the funeral tomorrow, with Amos Nissleys. John Dewey will furnish transportation.

Wild Cat Sighted

Early Sunday morning a large wild cat of some kind carried off our 30-40 lb. farm dog. He has not returned yet and we suspect the cat had a hot dog for breakfast! This may have been the same cat that was sighted a few times several weeks before. At any rate, the community is on the alert!

Seneca, New York - Noah S. Byler

March 30 - March started in like a lamb and is going out more like a lion, as the saying goes.

We had changeable weather during March with quite a bit of nice sunshine and spring like weather. We did have some snow on the ground the fore part of March and temperature dropping to 16 degrees on the 6th and to 11 degrees on the 18th. The highest of the month was 71 degrees on the 17th. Is down to 35 degrees on the 30th and had rain and snow mixed, was also windy. Some early garden planted.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Lester, son of Ray and Kathryn Gingerich had a little accident the first week in March when he didn't stop soon enough at a stop sign and roads were icy and an oncoming car hit him. He flew out along with the milk cans as he was hauling milk to the cheese house, it ruined the buggy top but no one was hurt.

Weather for March was fairly nice, had a few blankets of snow and some real raw March winds, but also had some real nice spring days and some light rains. The last few days it's been in the 60's which really has brought some flies out. Some are starting to plow.

Nittany Valley - Henry M. Glick

March had been dry with very little snow or rain till March 23rd and 24 it rained 1 1/2 inches. Rained some on March 30th and 31st. Farmers could plow most of March. Early birds planted

gardens before St. Patrick's Day, but now it is too wet to plant. Men have been helping a local farmer build a new barn after he lost his barn and 85 head of holstiens from a barn fire around February full moon.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John Fisher

March started in cloudy and warm with temperature at 20 degrees in morn. We had some warm and sunny days although temperature was down to the teens or twenties quite a few mornings. A lot of plowing was done and still more to do plus sowing and hauling manure. We also had some cool days but not much rain. The month ended cooler and rainy.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb but also had some windy days. Had 1 morning of 8 degrees, the highest the 29th, it was about 80. A few days of rain, around 1 inch or a little more. Oats were sowed in March, plowing and hauling manure is the mens work. Women are cleaning house and sewing, some are quilting.

Widow Rachel Beiler had a light stroke on Monday, March 25. She is mostly in bed and was not able to eat alone. She lives at the other end at her son Deacon Amos F. Beilers. It also affected her walking and speech.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benue B. Fisher

March came in very nice and a good many of the days came very spring-like some gardens were planted beginning of March and also a lot of plowing done, but was getting rather dry, till the 23rd and 24th had such nice rains and off and on showers that next week. The last of the month had an all day rain.

Myerstown, Lebanon County Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

March weather in general was cool and dry. Pastures and hay fields hardly showed any growth until the last few days. Good plowing weather thru most of the month, and more plowing was done than usual by this time. Steer and hog prices have dropped considerably throughout the month, but with hay, corn and soybean meal prices a lot lower the livestock feeders are still making out as good or better than a year ago. Reports are that some big grain farmers are having trouble in getting the money for supplies needed to plant their crops this spring again.

Leola, Bareville Area, Lancaster County, PA. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 1.8 inches. Market Report: Choice fat cattle \$60.-68.50 cwt; Lancaster Feeder steers \$56.-65 cwt; Fat Bulls \$50.-54. cwt; Dairy cows at New Holland \$575.-1400.; Fat Hogs \$42.-47.50; 40 lb. feeder pigs \$1.07-1.15 cwt.; Choice Veal \$1.05-1.12 cwt.; Choice Spring lambs 1.30-1.51 cwt; Ear corn \$3.05 bu. \$80.-90. ton; Wheat \$3.90 bu.; Barley \$2.50 bu.; Oats \$2.20 bu.; Hay \$54.-\$139. ton; Straw \$45.-\$100 ton; Corn fodder \$500-4900 ton; Heavy fowl \$.22-.38 lb.; Light fowl \$.15-.24 lb.; Roasters \$50.-72 lb.; Gunies \$1.50 lb.; Pigeons \$2.80-3.50 pr.; Turkeys, \$.40-.82 lb.; Ducks \$.62-.94 lb.; Geese \$.30-.72 lb.; Usner Barry Egg Market: large \$.69 dz.; medium \$.61 dz.; Potatoes, retail \$7.50-\$8.00 cwt.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

March came in like a lamb, warm and breezy. We had some colder and windy days during the middle of the month, but mostly it was warm and Spring like. Plowing is well under way and alfalfa is being sown. An almanac saying, "A pack of March dust is worth a King's ransom," so maybe we'll have a good growing season. On the last day of March it is colder and rainy.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

March was a mixture of sunshine and rain. Quite a bit of cloudy days. We had a few very warm-spring days. The 5th it was 62 degrees the 2nd week in the high 40's and low 50's. The third week in the 50's. The last week, the 26th was 64 degrees the 28th 70 degrees, and the 29th 72 degrees. But then the last 2 days were alot cooler and we had rain and drizzle showers.

Honey Brook, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

March started in clear with temperatures in the 20's. Rained a little on the 4th than was clear until the 14th it was cloudy.

damp. The 15th was clear and windy. Was clear till the 23rd and the 24th we had rain. The 19th it was 12 degrees. The 25th to 28th we had clear, mild weather with day time temperature high in the 60's. The 29th to 31st we had showers and temperature in the 40's and low 50's. Didn't have much windy weather in March like some years. A lot of plowing was done and also alfalfa seeded. Early gardens have been planted.

Farmers did quite a bit of plowing in March. The gardens are being planted. Daffodils and crocuses are blooming. A sure sign that spring is coming. Season after season God faithfully fulfills his promises. What marvelous wonders to behold!

Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

March was unusually mild. We had no snow and 2 inches of rain most of it came in light showers. On the 7th and 8th there was light rain also on the 12th. On the 23rd it rained .4 inches and the 24th .3 inches. Coldest morning was on the 19th when temperature was 15 degrees. There were only a few mornings that the ground was frozen too hard to plow. Approximately 75 percent of spring plowing is done. There was also some corn fodder baling done yet. Peas and early potatoes are planted quite a bit of spring alfalfa seeding is done. On the 28th temperature was 50 degrees in the morning and 70 degrees in the afternoon. Maybe we'll get a cool, wet April.

Dover, Delaware

The month of March was a very pleasant one, with mild weather for the most part, with many nice sunny days. Rainfall was below normal with only 2.7 inches. Low temperatures for the month was 20 degrees on the 7th and again on the 18th. High was 82 degrees on the 28th.

Farmers and gardeners were able to work up ground and seed beds early this year. Spring oats were put in early, winter oats look good at the time. We did however have coal enough most nights to hold back the blossoms, which we are glad for. No farm sales yet among our people.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb and mostly stayed nice. We had a good rain over the 24th which we really appreciated as it had been getting pretty dry. We had no snow in February or March. It was pretty warm on the 28th and 29th, in the 80's. A lot of farming was done in March.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

March came in pretty mild and sunny but the following weeks we had some strong cold winds, not much rain in March till the 23rd we had 1.4 inch the 30th. We had ideal weather for farming a lot of plowing has been done also alfalfa seeded.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Southern Snyder Co., PA - Sam M. Troyer

March was cool most of the month, the last 3 days its been quite warm, and quite dry, we got less than 2 inches recorded. There is some oats sowed and plowing being done manure hauling, etc. Buds are pushing now. Trees have been sprayed.

On the 7th Jacob D. Lengacher died of cancer, he was in a coma and just quit breathing, he was 59 years old, Emma is planning to have sale and move closer home. Sale is April 26th.

On the 29th we had quite a bit of company, from Montana, Michigan and Canada and Brush Valley, Sugar Valley and Big Valley, PA and Norfolk and Prattsburg, NY.

McClure, Snyder County, Pa. - John Y. Speicher

April 1, 1985, The month of March was very windy high winds at times blew hard for two days and nights at a time, took the neighbors shed roof off also some cement blocks. Rained around five inches the last half of the month. Quite a lot of plowing was done in March some oats was sowed the last week. Weather turned very warm suddenly. The last week Thursday and Friday it was in the 70's then rained or drizzled more than 24 hours hard at times. Low ground is very wet. Plowing is also at a stillstand. Creeks are high. Morn. temp. for the month was 6 degrees and highest was 50 degrees grass fields are nice and green is very wet looks like there's more rain on the way.

Manass J. and wife Barbara E. Yoder newly weds from Reedsville, RD 1 PA are moving into their new house, they built on the Moses A. Yoder farm, near Crossgrove Hall, McClure, PA.

Juniata County, PA - by David Y. Renno

The weather here during March was cold and dry and much windy weather, a lot of plowing was done and some gardens planted. But ground was often frozen over night and grass didn't green any until the last few days we had good soaking rains. And some warmer more spring like weather.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Catherine Swarey

March was a very spring like month. Many warm days lots of plowing has been done, some early gardens planted. Lowest temperature 14 degrees highest low 80. Seemed slightly dry .5 inches of rain on Mar. 11-12th. Then rain again March 24th to March 26th, 2.4 inches. Thursday night March 28th lightning and thunder and again 2.9 inches making a total of 5.8 inches.

Crocuses are in bloom, bluebirds and robins are back. The songs of the peepers are again heard.

John Lee Kanagy son of Kore and Sarah Kanagy, was kicked by a horse which was tied on the overshot. John walked past. He did not agree to see a Dr. till Sun. morn. He had been hit in the right knee which was by now quite painful. So Sun. morn. he was taken to the hospital by ambulance. The Dr. put his knee in traction which the Dr. hoped would correct it, but didn't. Mon. morn. his knee was operated. The cartilage in the knee joint was dislocated. He now has a cast on his leg, spent 4 days in the hospital and is to be on crutches for 4 weeks. Although he is still mostly in bed.

Landisburg, (Perry County) PA - by Lydia Ann Fisher

March came in like a lamb and has been a mild month. The highest was in the high 70's on the 22nd. March was also a windy month. On the 12th we had very strong winds, which tore off roofs and barn doors, etc. March was also a dry month until the 23rd we had good showers. Also the 24th, then on the night of the 28th and early morning of the 29th we had several thunderstorms along with heavy rain. Rain again on the 31st, totalling several inches in a few days time. So the ground is soggy now, not fit for plowing. Some oats and alfalfa has been sown. Gardens are planted, but nothing peeping through yet.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob Flaud

The early part of the month we had nice spring weather some showers and some real windy days. On the 12th we had snow in the morning turning to rain then. Later in the day it got stormy. A lot of roofs blew off, winds up to 80 miles per hour. On the last day of the month we had heavy rains again which was Palm Sunday.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March came in with the first morning with 20 degree temperatures. The boys were plowing the first week of March, but we did not get any alfalfa sowed till the 22nd and the 29th. We had some very pleasant weather with some windy weather and the worst March storm on the 12th. Our coldest morning was on the 19th, when it was 14 degrees. We had some days with showers, but had most of our rain towards the end of the month. Had rain from the afternoon of the 22nd till the night of the 24th. Then on the 29th, 30th and 31st. Total rainfall for that period was 4.2 inches.

Women have planted early gardens. our yard should be mowed in spots. One of our bush cherries is blooming, song birds are singing, spring peepers are heard. One of the mares has a colt. Mother cats are taking care of baby kittens. Must be spring is here. Winter seemed so short.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Mary Ann Yoder of Salisbury, R.1, had major surgery due to a cancerous growth. She is as well as can be expected for the circumstances. She will need several radiology treatments of some kind.

Fannie J. Yoder, of Grantsville, Md, had a breast removed also due to cancerous growths. It wasn't all gotten. She is also coming

along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Anna Schrock of Meyersdale, R.11, is also on losing grounds due to cancer or what is thought to be cancer. She has a large tumor of the liver and is very poorly.

We've had some very windy days in March, also some snowy days. The most snow was around 2 or 3 inches and was soon gone. Had some rainy days, but it has really warmed up considerably as of today the 29th. It was up to 70 degrees. Had some thunder off and on today. Seems nearer like April weather altho it's drier than April usually is. Bro. Sam saw 2 garter snakes today the 29th, and the frogs and peepers are also being heard. Had heavy rains 30th and 31st which was over 2 1/2 inches.

Spring plowing is being done and hot beds are being made, suppose people that have early gardens also planted some peas but we haven't as of yet. Sugaring is a poor season this year. Not near the amount made that was made last year.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The weather the first half of February continued cold and snowy. It warmed up more the last half of the month and the snow went fast. A lot of pine twigs and small branches came down during an east wind. But it was dried off enough the first of the week to clean it up. It is raining today off and on. Carrots are still crisp that were covered with mulch and a thick layer of snow through the coldest weather. And also cabbage that was buried in an old deep freeze.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

March started in being mild but had several monings the temperature was in the teens throughout the month. Daytime temperature averaged from 30 to 70, the warmest being on the 27th. Had 4 days with some rain, and 4 days some snow flurries. Had sunshine about half of the month and a heavy thunder storm the night of the 28th and 29th.

Bennie, 14, son of Tobias S. Bylers, Mercer R7, the liver patient has now returned to his home yesterday the 27th after spending a month or so at a Pittsburgh hospital.

Urie, 3, son of Andy Y. Hostetlers, Volant R.3, a heart patient since birth is in the Pittsburgh hospital for over a week. They took a vein out of his arm and put it in his heart. Last reports, were he was again in intensive care room.

Mrs. Sarah Y. Kurtz, 73, New Wilmington, R.3, is reported to be in the hospital and reports are she has pneumonia and was in intensive care room.

Watsontown, Pennsylvania - Miriam J. Stutzman

The weather through March was very nice and pleasant. Plowing was being done. Grass is really greening up. Early garden things are getting planted. Communion will be held at Joe P. Stutzmans on Apr. 21st.

Sugargrove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

March was warmer than average. Maple syrup is not as plentiful as some years, price is \$15. to \$18. a gallon.

Croppies are biting earlier than usual, son Andy and I got 230 Mar. 29.

Some plowing done, but not much as it has been too wet.

Milk from this area goes to Middlefield Swiss Cheese Factory in Ohio. Price was \$11.20 for 3.5 test.

Eli J. Byler is back to work again after falling and breaking a rib while helping Abe Bylers move.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna S. Fisher

We had a typical March month, with about every kind of weather imaginable. We had quite a lot of windy, rainy days, and a few brief snow showers, with only an inch or two of snow each time. During the latter part of the month we had some beautiful spring days, with temperatures ranging in the low to mid 60's each day, and one day it went up to 69 degrees. Total rainfall for the month was 6.22 inches. Most rain in one day was 1.33 inches, on the 28th. Total snowfall was 5 inches.

Highest temp. was 69 degrees on the 27th. Lowest was zero on the morning of the 18th and 19th.

Some people are still boiling maple syrup, but it is getting

rather dark. Our family quit several weeks ago, with a total of 60 some gallons, which is only two-thirds as much as last years, but we have lighter, better quality syrup.

On Sat. the 23rd Jacob Nisleys sale was held, dispersing of his livestock and farm machinery. The sale was well attended; a lunch stand and bake sale was operated by the ladies \$800.00 worth of food was sold, the money going for the new schoolhouse.

Conneautville, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John C. Miller

We had some cloudy and rainy days in the earlier part of March. But for two weeks we had sunshine and spring like weather. The early flowers are up and some are in bloom. On the eve. of the 30th and 31st we had about 1.4 inches of rain.

A few more families have come scouting around for farms in this area.

Spartensburg, PA - Thomas B. Miller

March was a very unsettled month in weather conditions. On a few days it was sunny in the morning, then it got cloudy and rained, and turned colder to sleet and then snow. On the farm, March was the start of the busy summer season. Plowing is being done in full swing. Maple sugar houses are again occupied, extracting that good, sweet liquid from sap. So far it was a fairly good season for syrup making, with cool, frosty nights and warmer days.

Sawmills are low in logs due to the muddy conditions in the woods and posted roads. (weight limits) Bill Coblentz got a deep gash in his leg requiring 70-100 stitches when the weight cable on the cut-off saw broke at the mill where he works.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

March started with rain on the first but was cold wind until the 4th it warmed up to 60 degrees most farmers tapped their sugar bush then with a good run the sap wasn't as sweet as some years but had a fair season looks like it's over with. Farmers started plowing as soon as snow was gone as ground wasn't froze. Some have plowed some corn stalks as we didn't have much rain or snow during March but had 2 inches the 28th in P.M and evening which made things shine green. Hay is more plentiful this year.

\$110. a ton delivered 2nd crop alfalfa from western part of state local hay is plentiful too. Milk price about same, dairy cows are selling higher 1 Jersey sold for over \$1000. at sale barn. Feeder pigs \$114.65 per cwt. Fat hogs are down \$43. per cwt. Eggs are plentiful and cheap.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

March came in like a lamb with rather mild spring weather but colder and freezing at night making good maple sap weather with light showers. March 11th was cloudy and south wind and rain by evening and thunderstorms and gale like winds at night. It was 40 degrees and barometer at 28.5. Cold and winter like so that by the 15th we had snow showers at times but nice March weather. Cold and frosty mornings, 20 to 30 degrees that got warm enough that it thawed in P.M. Several local farmers in our neighborhood have new evaporators and gather sap with plastic tubing and heat with natural gas. Quite different from spiles dripping in pails and boiling in sap pans heated with wood burning fire. Finishing corn and husking by machine and fodder shredding, plowing sod and hauling manure is keeping farmers busy. Fairly good sap weather till 24th weather was warmer and a few light showers. A few farmers started sowing oats March 28th. 40 degrees with a light rain, thunder with lightening in the eve. and storms with tornado during the night. (April 1) Strong winds with snow flurries. March ended more like a lion.

Mrs. Melvin J.D. Yoder came home from the Millersburg hospital March 16. She sits on a wheel chair and can walk with a walker but is not to put any weight on her leg. Is in good spirit and has no pain.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

March had unusually nice weather. We had frost on the 9th the old saying is 40 frost yet this spring. Not much rain. The creeks and stream were low for this time of the year. Anglers were try-

ing to catch some northern pike. But was still a little early for a big catch. On the 28th in the eve we had some rain, and storms in places. Some tornado damage and rained every day since, that the creeks and streams were up to there banks. The temp. in the 40's, 50's and 60's at times. Farmers done a lot of plowing thru March. There is some oats in the ground.

On March 14th, Dannie, twin son of Tom Bylers was to Dr. Pedrozo in Kidron on account of some nerve and mental problems and was decided to put him in an institution. While waiting in Kidron at the store he walked off for them. But after a couple of hours with help from the county sheriffs and fire department and other voluntary help, he was spotted from a helicopter. And was caught up with in a pasture field with a three wheeler. He surrendered quietly. And was taken on with a neighborly driver. March went out more like a lion.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

March has been mild, some showers, but a little more on the dry side. Lots of plowing is done, and a few have sown oats. Grass is greening up, and trees bringing forth new greens. A few early garden things have been sown and planted.

Baltic, Southerneastern County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

March had its regular pattern of weather. Not much snow, some rain. Some windy days. Quite a few frosty mornings and chilly winds. Farmers made good progress with field work. Some oats sowed but still some oat ground not plowed yet farm sales still on the go. Pig prices still good hog prices down. Not much change in cattle prices. Hap prices still reasonable.

Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

March was rather mild and dry till the 29th we had approximately 2-3 inches rain - total 5 inches. average morning temp. 31 degrees. Low of 18-5 days between 60-70. Only 2 days we had a little snow.

Plowing is well along, a very few have sowed oats. Much corn stalks are plowed. Wheat and grass fields are nice and green.

Plenty hay, it is cheaper, so is corn, and cat's and hogs. Pigs are much stronger over \$1.00 a lb. Top on bull calves \$.90 Straw is weaker \$50-.75. Hogs are \$5.00 cwt. cheaper than a year ago, but feed is considerable cheaper.

Eli D. Schlabach, 75, got severely sick with spinal meningitis, due from an ear infection from his hearing aid Mar. 6. Was unconscious 2 days. He responded to treatment, but developed a severe attack from peucili, came home from the hospital Mar. 16. He is my wife's brother.

Navarre, S.W. Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. S.J. Hershberger

March brought spring days, not too much rain, good soakers the last several days. Most sod fields are plowed and also a good bit of stalks. Some early garden vegetables have been sowed and some are up.

Sugarcreek, Western Tuscarawas Co., OH - Jonas Borntrager

March weather was rather on the mild side. March 26th it was down to 16 degrees other wise mostly above freezing and up to 70 degrees. Of course we had some snow stivers with sunshine between. It was quite windy at times and also some rain. It is dry for this time of the year.

Farmers are plowing, sowing oats, hauling manure and attending sales.

Milk prices seem steady. Hogs are just under \$.45 per pound.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had lots of nice weather in March so that some farmers are done plowing, some oats sown by the outsiders. The last few days were rainy and is snowing by spells on April 1st. Maple syrup making is over with far most sugar camps. We had some real nice runs, but took a lot more water per gal. of syrup than what it usually does. Although a few woods had good and sweet water. Syrup was more on the dark side too.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

The month of March was mild. Little snow fall and no accumulation. A little on the dry order until the last 2 or 3 days.

Easter flowers are blooming. Farmers plowing and a lot of oats have been sown. Fall grain looks nice and green. Pastures

are starting to green up.

Women folks have garden seeds planted inside such as cabbage, tomatoes and etc. Some early garden things planted outside. River bottom farmers have some potatoes planted.

Hay is not nearly as high this year. \$50. a ton up. Ear corn \$90. to 100. bracket. Oats around \$2.40 per bushel. Soybeans meal at \$9.05 per hundred bagged \$8.70 per hundred bulk. Prepared laying mash \$7.00 per hundred. Large brown eggs \$.60 up and extra large \$1.00 per doz. Large white eggs about the same. There are a lot of noodles and angel-food cakes being made due to a slow egg market. Grade B milk selling at \$10.75 for 3.5 Grade B bulk was at 11.70 with several extra bonus for low bacteria and etc. bring price up to the upper \$12.00. Grade A was only a few cents higher.

Palmer Twp. gemeine has plans to ordain a minister on Easter Sunday.

Several new buildings are planned for this summer.

Schools in Morgan county plan to dismiss for the year April 12 and April 26.

Maple syrup was a lesser crop this spring. With poorer than average production.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We have had exceptionally nice weather for March. Today on April 1, we have a brisk wind blowing and had a few snow flurries. March had hardly any snow flurries to speak of. There were some storms and a reported tornado in the Mansfield-Lexington area last Thursday eve., the 28th. Some plowing is being done.

Miriam, 16 yr. old dau of Mose E. Yoders had a slight concussion when she ran into something and fell backwards on the cement floor. Her parents were in Florida at the time.

Dan Nisley is recovering from a hand injury. He is the community's blacksmith and has been laid up for a while.

Mrs. Junior A. Hershberger spent some time in a Mansfield hospital. She has a tumor on her kidney. They plan to go to Mexico tomorrow to doctor.

Our harness maker Abe D. Miller was also laid up for a while when his horse took off running and he tried to jump on the box wagon to grab the reins. But his foot slipped off which threw him a little ways.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

March gave us a variety of weather. Some pretty rough wind storms and some real nice days. March came in like a lamb and sure went out like a lion with thunder and lightening most of the night of the 30th and rainy and stormy the 31st and is getting colder, today is snowing off and on.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Weather has been different in alot of ways. Snow a little but mostly it was a lot of rain and sunshiny days. The last week we had close to five inches of rain. Before the rain people were sowing oats.

Vernon Bontrager broke his arm when the horse he was driving wouldn't start. So he climbed out of the buggy to get her started when he got knocked over, drug, and run over.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

March came in like a lamb but out like a lion, with high winds, rain and then turned to snow. On the 28th had thunderstorm, rain and hail and some places hail like golf balls.

Jacob J. Graber was also rushed to the hospital after having passed out, but came home in a day or so and was working in his shop again.

Joseph R. Graber is in the hospital over a week with heart problems and had fluid on the lungs.

David Schmucker, Sr. received a few broken bones in his foot from a horse stepping on it.

Paul, 2 yr. old son of Jacob Brandenberger got a broken arm from falling off a table.

Elmer Graber is home again from the hospital after being there 4 weeks. Is feeling better but has to wear a brace for his back when he's up and around.

Joseph Schmucker had to be brought home from his daughter in New York and taken right to hospital and was there 5-6 days. Had infection on the brain. He was to church Sun. but couldn't

stay too long as he started getting headache.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had real nice March weather but also some snow. The first 10 days were springlike although mornings were frosty and some days it didn't thaw too much. Farmers did some field work and there were quite a few sales. Nice growing weather and it dried off some. The 27th and 28th it really rained hard and we had thunderstorms. Flower beds and lawns are greening up. Crocuses are so pretty.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

March has been fairly nice we had several windy days. Men folks are getting ready to sow oats and doing their spring plowing. Some women have made some garden. Since I wrote the last time we had a real ice storm breaking many branches out of trees and leaving plenty of yard cleaning to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Miller are both not well. He has hardening of the arteries and is very forgetful. She has heart trouble. Bish. Amos Graber and Levi Schwartz are about holding their own.

John L. Schwartz, 94, had cataract surgery Feb. 7 and can see some now but is not ready for glasses yet. He is coming along O.K.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

March was not very cold and seemed more like spring. We had a high of 80 degrees on the 28th and was windy about all day.

We had a low of 24 degrees on the 6th. Rainfall for the month was about 4 inches so far with 1.8 inches being on the 29th which stopped field work etc. for awhile again. Ground worked nice and quite a bit of oats was sown, early gardens planted and also some plowing was done. It has cooled off and is 47 degrees now on the 30th. Still slowly raining with the wind in east.

Alva L. Knepps had fire in their house when the hot water heater didn't work right and then exploded. The fire was put out with the aid of a fire truck and some coal miners working near by so damage was mostly in one room in the basement where the water heater was. This is a rather new house not finished yet as they lost their other house and most of the contents in 1980 by fire from a big gasoline lamp.

Word was received here Sat. of the death of Mrs. Barbara Diener from Arthur IL so two van loads of friends and relatives from this community were to the funeral on Tues. She with her parents and family lived in this community when a child until she was grown.

Salem, Washington County, Indiana - Mrs. Noah Yoder

March came in like a lamb. We have been enjoying beautiful spring-like weather. Gardens should be ready to plant as soon as it dries off. Early flowers are peeping through. After all the snow we had in December and January and February, it seems very good to see the sight of spring again.

Amos and Nelson Garbers, who spent around a week in Florida, where the men's mother lives, the latter part of Jan. reported very enjoyable weather with children going barefooted in 80 degrees. Meanwhile we were sub zero weather with lots of snow. We got a taste of their hand picked oranges. Living in Florida would have some advantages!

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Had a lot of nice weather through March. Farmers were busy with field work, as they were somewhat behind, as we had a wet fall. What was topdressed, some plowing and chiseling and even some corn planted the last several days. Garden things are growing nicely and children started going barefooted.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlachach

March was a nice and mostly warm month. Only had about 2 inches rain for the month. We had only 3 mornings of temp. in the high 20's and during the day it was as high as 83 degrees. On the 17th we had some rain with some snow mixed in. So guess that would count as the snow on the Easter flower. We also had a few showers that weren't measurable. Quite a lot of plowing done and some oats are sown. Gardens planted and some already up.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The last few days in February were nice days with some wind and a little chilly. The month of March has been a little bit unsettled. There were several rainy days and also some beautiful sunny days. We had a lot of wind mixed in with it. The coldest morning temperature was about 24 degrees above on the last day of February. Since that we've had a few mornings that it was in the lower 30's. The highest was about 58 degrees above on the 8th, 11th, and the 27th. The lowest evening temp. was about 36 above on the 6th. The highest was about 70 degrees above on the 11th. Most of the spring oats have been sowed and are coming up. Early gardens have been planted and things like lettuce, potatoes and English peas are coming up.

Sammy, 10 yr. old son of Amos J. and Katie Gingerich had the misfortune of hurting his eye pretty bad when a piece of wire he cut off landed in it. This happened one evening, so they waited until the next day then took him to an eye doctor in Lawrenceburg. Infection had already started so this doctor sent them to the hospital in Columbia. Then when the doctors there looked at it they sent him on to Vanderbilt University Hospital in Nashville where he had to stay several days until they got the infection down. The last reports that I heard are that he is at home and the doctors have hopes that his eye will be alright.

The little infant daughter of Danny Miller has been very weak and not too well reports are that she weighed only between 3 and 4 lbs at birth. This month 3 families moved to a new settlement they are starting near Horse Cave, Kentucky. They are Henry M. Millers, Atlee Millers and Orla J. Masters. This is a different settlement than the one started last year.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The month of March was very mild as far as cold is concerned. We had a few frosts. Had only a few rainy days, rest were windy and sunny.

Most everyone's peas and early garden plants are up. And cantelopes and watermelons are being started in the green house. The trees are budding out and early spring flowers are blooming. Spring is my favorite time of the year, but soon it will be over and lo! we'll catch ourselves in the busy summer days!

A family of eight has moved in from Texas. They're convicted to live differently, and want to serve the Lord. They have already gotten lots of clothes sewed for themselves by a few girls in the community. They're thinking of buying the big farm across the creek from us.

We've had quite a bit of company this month. The four Garber sisters from Arkansas were here one week-end, also Vernon Brubaker's from PA spent a week or so around here. Atlee Byler's four brothers came from Ohio for a few days. And my grandparents, Uncle, Aunt and 3 cousins just left from here early this morning. The Enos and Raymond Millers. They spent 2 nights here, as a stop-over on their way home from Florida.

Sister Ruth and John's Stoll have moved down to this community the ninth.

The Stoll sisters have again gone to Georgia to plant pine trees.

Theres a wood-cutting planned at John Stolls tomorrow Lord-willing.

Hamilton, Indiana - Emanuel B. Eicher

March came in like a lamb and went out like a lion. The whole month was pretty mild till the last couple days it was kind of windy from the east, until the last day it changed to the west and now the first of April it is snowing.

Enos, 5 year old son of Jake N. and Mary Schwartz broke the small bone on his shoulder and tore his arm out of socket by his shoulder when he wanted to go up in the hayloft with his brother and fell down on the cement.

Nunnely, Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

Our last snow arrived on the 11th, and by the last of the month spring was here. Some early garden seed has been planted. A few of the people here collected maple sap, but the season did not last very long.

Of the guests who were here for the wedding of widower Edwin Yoder and Lizzie D. Borntrager, of Bowling Green, Missouri, on the 14th those who stayed over Sunday were Amos V. and Lizzie Borntrager, Polly F. and Roman F. Borntrager of Augusta, Wisconsin and Esther Coblentz of Cashton, Wisconsin.

On the 20th David and Polly Borntrager left for Hot Springs, Arkansas where they spent the rest of the month. Amos V. Borntragers had also one there on the 17th when they left here.

Quite a few people were sick with the flu and cold in this community during the last half of the month. Harold Smith was probably the sickest he was in bed and it lasted a while. He is better now.

March weather was mostly spring-like with garden things being planted along the first of the month. English peas are growing good by now. We had rains almost weekly and trees are starting to get leaves. Grass is growing.

Wood sales for next winters supply have started and contract cutters are busy. Some of the men have started carpenter work again, which seems to be plentiful around here.

A welcome visitor in this area over the weekend of the 31st was Sammie M. Bontreger of Wilton, Wisconsin. He visited with his brother and family, the Moses M. Borntragers.

Quite a few of this area attended the sale of Amos A. and Ver-na Borntrager of Huntingdon, Tennessee on the 30th. Earlier several of us attended the Miller-Mast sale near Ethridge, Tennessee on the 16th.

Tanglewoods School had their last day of school on the 29th.

Harold Smith is planting quite a few fruit trees this spring, a hobby which he enjoys very much. He is working on the carpenter trade again part time for a man in Lyles.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Borntrager

March was a very nice spring like month. Oats were sown through the middle of month. Manure hauling and other field work was being done the last of the month. The 3rd we received heavy rains, but otherwise, the forepart of the month was like a lamb. The last week was more like a lion, with rainy weather but not much rain until the 30th. And again rain with snow and high winds on the 31st. April 1st was frosty but clear with a little wind.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first of the month was very wet, having over 2 inches rain over the 3rd, after having over 3 inches a week or so before, but after that we didn't have much rain, a little on the 11th, till the 18th farmers started to work the ground, and could work every day till the 29th, so the oats are all sown and some plowing done, a few days this week were quite warm so that the grass and hay greened up nicely. The 29th was rainy and quite cool again.

Quite a few from here were to Prairie Home Area to attend the sale of Enos Lees, they sold everything exception household and shop items. They're moving to PA Toby O. Millers had sale here March 22nd and moved back to Buchanan County, IA, where they came from 3 or 4 years ago. They were living with her folk, the Sam J. Gingerichs.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

March was a fair month, not much freezing weather, was dry enough that the farmers got their oats sowed and some plowing done. It started with a drizzle rain yesterday P.M. and is at it this morning, the 30th. The rain is needed for gardens, grass and oats that are seeded.

A van load and some with a truck attended the sale of Enos Lees of Prairie Home on the 28th.

Cows and horses sold real good. At our local sale barn hay is about \$1.00 per bale cheaper than a year ago.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

"March entered as a lamb." We've had many windy days and is still warm this 28th day, but predict it to drop to the freezing point again over the week-end. Enough moisture thru-out the month, that very little field or garden work was done before this last week. Plowing as started, the sowing of oats, and early

gardens made. Early hacinths are in bloom.

Daniel and Dena Schrock, and Mrs. Harley L. Yoder have gone to S. Dakota to doctor.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

March, a fairly nice month, not as windy as some times. Had about average rain fall. Thundered and rained a nice shower the 28th. Every thing growing, we have some wheat a foot high, and deers pasturing on it at times. Temperature going up to 70 degrees at night 50 degrees the last few days. Had 3 inches of rain on the 30th.

We planted winter oats last fall, so now my son has no farming to do. We don't have enough acres for more then just oats and grass. The main job is hauling manure, and at times can't keep it all hauled.

This is a dairy district. Webster County being number 2 in dairying, in state, plus a lot of beef. But hogs are now mostly raised by the Amish thru here. Milk still alittle over \$10.00. Hogs were as low as 43-44. Cattle up some. Rabbits \$.61 live weight.

We had our own milk in the Companies nearest station, which they have all among this Amish settlement. (Ours is 40 rods from the barn.)

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Sunday March 3rd, was a very rainy day, but had very little rain since then. Temperature was below freezing only 3 mornings the first part of March, and to a high of 74 degrees the 28th. Nice weather to do field work. I think oats sowing is finished, and lots of garden seeds planted.

Abe N. Kramer had surgery Mar. 14th, at Columbia, Mo. hospital to remove a tumor from his stomach. He is coming along fairly well.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

The first week in March was nice, we had rain on the 3rd, morning temperatures were from 20-40 degrees. I guess you would say March came in like a lamb. The second week, morning temperatures ranged from 30-40 degrees most of the time clear. The third week morning temperatures were from 30-42 degrees many clear days. I expect all the oats are sown by the end of this week. Many early gardens put in. Grass is turning green.

The 4th week 35-40 degrees morning temp. on the 27th it warmed up to 75 degrees went to 80 degrees on the 28th but started to cool off that evening on the 29th is now cool in A.M. and rained all P.M.

Amos J. Bontrager from Huntingdon, TN came on Mar. 12 and stayed till the 14th visited with parents, Joe Bontragers, brothers and sisters.

Visitors in church at Eli P. Gingerichs were Levi Chupps from Kingston, Wisconsin. They came 23rd and left for Windsor, MO the 25th. Stayed in Windsor till the 28th they came to be at their dau. Lizzie the Eli J. Bontragers again left for home that night again.

Other visitors in church were 8 young folks from Anabel area. Raymond and Nancy A. Miller Amos and Ezra A. Troyer Ezra J. Bontrager Jonas and Mattie R. Yoder, Susie C. Miller.

On Tues. Mar. 25, Jacob and Lydia Mae Gingerich arrived here from Milton, Iowa area. On the 26th a load of here went home with them to Clark, Mo. for the day. Namely Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bontrager, Mrs. Eli P. Gingerich and dau Anna and Mary and Mrs. Neal Kauffman and 2 children Raymond and Ruby.

Maywood, (Marion County) Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

March started more like a lamb and is ending like a lion. Today (Mar. 31) it had rained and snowed, and the sun shone for approximately 5 minutes. We however had nice weather so that most of the oats has been sown already.

Wheat looks very promising as well as hay. The first part of the month brought some very high waters. The creek by our house was very wild, as well as the one north of here (Grassy) and at least 7 local rivers including the Mississippi. Sandbags were placed around a number of business places in Hannibal, Missouri. Some stores stayed open till 10 P.M. with merchandise reduced 50 percent to get it sold before it got water damaged. Even the First National Bank there had water problems.

On Sat. Mar. 23, 6 single buggies with 13 adults and 1 baby traveled from the Bowling Green area up here arriving within 14 hrs. from the time they left.

They spent the weekend here in the area, returning early Tues. morning. Monday a nice warm day so the boat and canoe were used with only 1 accident when a certain youth wanted to show others how to handle a canoe. It resulted in a quick capsizing of the canoe in waist deep water. No one was hurt, but a number of laughs were emitted!

Calving is going good for the ranchers this year. Hay is hard to find and if located it costs \$110. a ton or better to get it.

Mills are going strong, cutting railroad ties. Should have enough logs to last through breakup hopefully.

The deer and elk are roaming around looking for a hay land-out. They don't look bad at all considering the long winter this year.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Temperatures throughout the month of March was on the fair side. Had 24 degrees one morning but had some nice 60 degree weather toward last of the month. However on March 30th we had an all day mist turning to snow, ground was covered with snow Sunday morn. the 31st but by evening it was almost all gone, a very nice shiny day but had a chilly north wind.

Menfolks are doing oat sowing, wood sawing, repairing implements and women mostly sewing and quilting. Early things are mostly planted, peas are up to see the rows.

2 new houses are being built for retired farmers. Harry Bontragers Jr. and Bish. Sam J. Yoders. Both are in Haven, R2 67543.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

For the most part of the month March was quite pleasant. Drier and milder than average. A lot of early plowing was done. Oats is starting to come up. Oats seem to be more profitable than wheat the last year or so, so more is being sowed.

Silage and hay are in short supply this spring so cattle are going on pasture early.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

The weather for February had a lot of changes. The first part of February was very cold. We had as low as -22 degrees. Then it warmed up to in the 20's for a week and now its been chinnooking for a week and half. Breakup is in full swing. The county shut our road down for loaded trucks today.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

In general March was a fairly nice month with no extra cold temperatures or snow, except snow showers on the 31st after we had some rain. Third and part of the fourth week were exceptionally nice with 70 and 80 degrees, barefoot weather. Lots of oats was sown and early gardens planted, also plowing being done. The month ended more chilly with ground being frozen on April 1.

On the 31st Council Meeting was held at Dea. Elmer Grabers while he was in the hospital having made the 2nd trip out around 4:00 in morning with what seemed like gall stone attacks.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

The weather has been ideal the last several weeks. Some people finished sowing oats by March 20th and some plowing has been done. Several early birds have made some garden.

Pre. Glen Beachy is about holding his own since he had his stroke a month or so ago. He has improved some.

Freeman Ropp and Elven Beachy are making slow headways. Old Mrs. Dennis Miller is very poorly and Pre. Big Chris Miller is still in bed. He is quite hard of hearing, going toward 98 years.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Clara Nissly

We had a very pleasant March, nice, sunny days with temperatures going almost to 60 at times. Frost is going out of the ground and men are busy plowing and sowing oats. We had a few showers throughout the month.

The first part of March Mrs. Joe (Ida) Yoder was admitted to

Rochester Clinic in Minn. for the 2nd operation on her intestines where they took out a small piece that was dead. She kept going backwards till she died on March 16. Don't think she could speak anytime after surgery, altho she tried to. They had machines on her, but don't know if they took them off before she died or not. (See obituary)

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman

March started in like a lamb, first two days were quite mild. The third it snowed and sleeted and very windy during the night. The next day it snowed around 4 inches and was blustry, rained and sleeted some again. The rest of the week was sunshine with temperature in the 20's, except on the seventh it was up to 50 degrees, snow melted fast, had fog the 11th, then a new layer snow again several mornings, was nice sunshine most every day from the 12th, to the 23rd, then a day of snow and rain again. The last week was mostly dreeb and not much sunshine.

Some men were out plowing the last week. Some new barns will be going up this spring and summer, so men were busy felling trees and have the saw mills agoing. Some plowing is being done. Quite a bit of plowing was done last fall.

Utica, (Winona County) Minnesota

March had come in like a lamb for 2 days than we got a 2 day blizzard and real stormy. By the 7th it got real nice but also a lot of mud. Snowed on the 11th, the rest of March was nice up to the 31st we got an all day snow storm, roads are impassable for cars, so March left us like a lion.

On Mar. 24, Deacon Dannie E. Gingerichs and family were on the way home from the singing with a 2 horse buggy, when they had a run away - they ran about 3/4 of a mile and landed in a ditch - but did not up set or no one hurt, had a broken tongue.

Lots of Flu around

Jacob, son of Atlee Shetlers had a piece of wood fly up from the Buss Saw and went in thru his cheek. Had 5 stitches put in on the 8th of March. On the 22nd he got his hand in the Router Bit and cut his 1 finger.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

March was mostly nice. We had a snow storm on Sun. March 3rd, that the roads were closed for a day or so. Only the main roads were opened on the 4th. But after that storm we had 3 weeks of nice weather. With temperatures from 24 during the night to 40 during the daytime. The old snow banks along the roads are about all gone. Have some snow on the north slopes. Had a little snow again on the 24th. But melted again the next day. A few people are plowing. Maple sap is about at the end for the season. So we are having an early spring.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

March came in like a lamb the first 2 days. Our snow was mostly gone. But on the morning of the 3rd it was snowing and kept up all day with some wind. By eve. the wind got stronger and during the night it was very strong. It kept up most of the night. It was still snowing the next day but the wind went down. That snow left us again. We got almost more snow from that blizzard then we had at one time all winter. This winter our snow left us a number of times and we got a new snow again. The week of the 18th we had very spring-like weather but over the weekend we got a new snow again. That left us again, now on the 31st we had another layer accompanied with wind and sleet. It's rather unusual for our area that our snow melts so often. I guess March did got out more like a lion. Temperature throughout the month was 26 degrees to high of 50 degrees.

Mrs. R. V. Borntrager is coming along as good as can be expected since her knee operating she had been in Mexico the first part of Jan.

Mrs. Monroe Schmucker had an appendicitis attack on March 14 and was taken to the hospital where she had an operation yet that eve. She is recovering but more slowly.

Daniel S. Borntrager's had a house fire several weeks ago. They had a chimney fire in the morn. (had stainless steel chimney). Evidently the chimney came apart in the attic and it started burning but didn't go in flame till eve. The fire trucks were called and not much damage done except the roof had to be replaced.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

March was nice the first 2 days. The 3rd we got a snow storm which lasted till about noon on the 4th. No mail, no school, no milkman.

There was about more snow on the ground than we had at any time before, (this winter).

We also had a wet snow the 11th which froze on trees, also a light snow on the 23rd and 24th.

Had some rainy days, but mostly sunny and beautiful. Fields and yards have been soft and muddy for a long time. Grass is starting to come. Maple syrup was rather light in color and of good quality.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

The weather throughout March was mostly mild except for the snow storm the 3rd and 4th, which drifted some roads shut but were soon opened again. The snow is nearly all gone except where the biggest drifts were and a little on the north slopes. And very little plowing has been done yet this spring.

House Fire

The house at Min. Melvin M. Hershbergers burned to the ground, most of the contents were burned along with it, the children were at home alone, March 8th, Verna age 20 wanted to start a fire and accidentally used gas out of a plastic jug, thinking it was kerosene, the jug caught fire when she poured some in the stove, she quickly threw the jug, some of the children were upstairs and went out the window on the porch roof and jumped to the ground, it went very fast and was not safe to go in to save anything, it was just a miracle that no one was hurt. A new house is nearly ready to move in.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

The month of March was nice with warmer temperatures, a little snow and rain, the 3rd we had a blizzard and about 6 inches of snow alot of roads were drifted shut after all it was a pretty dry month there hasn't been any field work done yet most of the frost is out of the ground now, I think, there are still some snowbanks along roads and on the north slopes.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

March's first two days were beautiful spring days. The 3rd it started to snow and blow in the morning and by evening snow was piled up and was pretty deep for the buggies when they left for home after church services. Not everyone was at the singing and by the time they left it was almost impassable at places. It kept on all night and Monday until around 11:30 the wind went down. The temperature was up enough that it rained a little in the afternoon and then turned to snow again and snowed till 9 o'clock in the evening. A lot of path had to be shoveled. We had 15 inches of snow on the level and 5 1/2 ft. snow banks here and there. We had more snow than we had all winter with the snows together.

Tuesday the sun was out so bright and it warmed up and snow went so fast. Lots of water in basements, creeks running over, and ditches couldn't hold it all.

March 10th it rained and turned to snow so we had another 4 inches. But with the beautiful springlike days it disappeared so fast, by this writing the snow is all gone.

Spring seems to be coming upon us so fast. Land prices are dropping a little bit. Feeder pig prices are good.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The first week of the month we had a few days of rain, melting all the snow that was left from February. Many lowlands and river bottoms were flooded to the extent that some homes were surrounded with large bodies of water, so as traveling by boat was more economical than, by car, or horse and buggy.

The week of the 17th was a most beautiful week with lots of sunshine, warm days and cool nights. Some people are plowing, and others are sowing oats.

The last week of March is warm again with sunshine most days. Had only 1/2 inch rain the last two weeks. Most gardens are being planted.

Some farms with bldgs. are being sold for 500-600 dollars an acre; that sold for about double that a year ago. And some farms did not get sold, this spring that were for sale. We wonder what is happening.

The peach and sweet cherry trees appear to be hurt some from the extreme temperatures in the middle of January.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The month of March was mild with only a few colder days and very little snow. The temp. were seen as high as 50 degrees. Only a few snowbanks left.

It seems with the mild weather the pigs scour more. Our pigs seem to be sorta over the hump. Fat hog price sure took a downward diver. The last ones we shipped brought \$43.00 per hundred. Altho the features look brighter.

Several of the babies seem to have a time with colds etc. running a fever goes with it.

We had some visitors in the area from Arthur, IL, namely the Alvin Millers, Joe Masts, and some of the Eli Beachy children.

Lester Lambright had another dose of bellyache which is thought to maybe be his appendix. He was to the doctor 2 different days again lately.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

March was a cool month with the low being 4 degrees on the 6th, the high for the month was 62 degrees on the 26th, other than that it was hardly at 50 degrees all month. We had around 12 inches of snow for the month with most of it coming on the 3rd and 4th, it being about the worst blizzard for the winter, with 55 M.P.H. winds bringing the snow together in big drifts, we had no mail on the 4th, the first time since we live here, now over 8 years. We had around 1 1/2 inches of rain and still had more clear days than cloudy days. Maple syrup is getting close to the end with a fair yield. No field work has been done yet.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

March has been average weather wise except we had more snow in woods and fields than usual. Snow pretty well gone except banks. Has been fairly good sap season, earlier than last year and is still running. We are neighbors to a fairly big evaporator outfit that do custom boiling so we take our sap to them. With this wood fired evaporator they can process around 300 gallon sap per hour. If the run is heavy they boil day and night.

Our annual spring consignment sale was again well attended. The community has been well rewarded for the efforts spent toward the bake sale and restaurant, which proceeds go toward school expenses. Hay and corn are selling cheaper than a year ago.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

We have had nice maple sugar weather for the most part of the month. The sugar content in the sap is about average to a little below last year. It rained on the 27th which melted a lot of the snow. 40 lb. feeder pigs were selling for \$46.00 on the 19th. Hay from \$1.25 to \$2.25 per bale.

On March 4, a premature baby weighing 2 1/2 lbs. was born to Dan H. Hershbergers. The baby is still in a Saginaw Hospital and they don't know how long it has to stay yet. It is gaining very slowly. Dans address is Dan H. Hershbergber, S. Bard Rd. Gladwin, Michigan 48624.

Montgomery, Branch County, Michigan - Noah N. Schwartz Jr.

March was a very beautiful month with many sunny days and temperatures up to the 60 degrees some days. Snow was all melted. The last week it started raining and was windy. March went out like a lion with rain, wind, and snow showers.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

We had very nice weather in March. Rained a couple days. Most days were nice and sunny. Farmers are starting to plow.

* * * * *

Flint And STEEL

By Lewis B. Miller

CHAPTER IV

A Wedding On The North Fork

It was in the early spring when Dick Perryman's fancy took a vigorous, practical start toward love and matrimony. Truth to tell, it had been setting in that direction for a year and more—ever since Dick had spent a night at Morgan's Ranch and fallen under the witchery of pretty Mollie Morgan's smiles. But now at last, after the courting trail had been well worn, the momentous day was fixed.

So, after confiding in his mother, bashfully, and tossing a hint or two to that grim, bearded old cattleman, his father, Dick harnessed a pair of mules, hitched them to a spring-wagon and trotted away across the three big, thinly peopled, thickly cattled counties which spread themselves between Perryman's Ranch and Morgan's. The world was already growing green, and a wonderful world it seemed to the young ranchman as, with fond thoughts, he pursued his solitary way over the great, swelling prairies. For the time he even felt half kindly disposed toward the plump little prairie-dogs which sat up on their tails, sentinel-like, and barked at him pertly.

"Oh, why didn't you bring Brother Barnes, like I asked you to?" was the first question Dick heard, reproachfully uttered, after exchanging greetings with his bride-to-be.

"No fault of mine, Mollie. I stopped by, but his little girl was sick. I'll have to round up some other preacher; or maybe a squire would—"

"Never!" declared Miss Morgan, setting her lips together with charming emphasis. "Brother Barnes is a particular friend of mine, and I'll be married by him or not at all." She gave her brown head, crammed with the flattery of numerous cowboy admirers, a wilful toss; and Dick, who had learned something of her capriciousness, knew that she would have her way.

"All right," he agreed, cheerfully. "We'll drive by and get married on our way home."

The bride and her friends demurred to this at first, but nobody could suggest any other practicable way. So, early on the second morning, Mollie's trunk was loaded into the spring-wagon; and waving good-bye to the people of the ranch, the young couple drove away in quest of the man who could make them husband and wife.

They expected to arrive at Mr. Barnes's early in the afternoon. But about ten o'clock a violent rain-storm burst upon them. The oil-cloth wagon-cover kept them dry, but they were delayed for an hour; and afterwards their traveling was necessarily slower over a muddy road.

"What will this rain do to the North Fork?" Mollie wanted to know, soon after resuming their journey.

"Put it on a boom, I'm afraid," the young man answered, with a clouded brow. "It would be all right if

that preacher lived on this side. We could get married, and then turn up the river."

It was well on in the afternoon when the spring-wagon trotted down a hill, and crossing a valley, entered the strip of woods fringing the banks of the North Fork. As they drew near, a loud, steady roar warned them that this watercourse, which a pig could ford in dry weather, had become a river in width and depth and a torrent in swiftness.

"Now what?" demanded Mollie, as Dick pulled up the mules near the bank of the bank-full stream.

The young ranchman took off his broad-brimmed black hat and scratched his flaxen head worriedly. "Wish I knew. If Mr. Barnes lived in hearing distance, I'd call him down and let him marry us from the other bank."

"He shouldn't do anything of the kind!" declared the girl, indignantly. "It wouldn't be—it might not be—binding."

"Why, Mollie, this license in my pocket says not a word about how close the preacher shall stand. If we can hear him and he can hear us, no danger of him tying us together in a matrimonial bow-knot, that will come untied."

"Are you sure about that, Dick?"

"Certainly. Not much matter, though. It's a mile to Mr. Barnes's house. I might get out my six-shooter and try a few shots. But he couldn't hear 'em, I guess. And even if he did he wouldn't know what they meant."

"Fate's against us, Dick. First Brother Barnes's little girl falls sick, and now the river puts itself squarely across our road. We'll have to give it up, won't we?"

"Never!" exclaimed the young ranchman. "If we can't get to this preacher, we'll turn up the river and keep traveling till we run onto another one."

"No, we won't! Not a step further do I go with you till we're married. If we can't be married here, round we turn and straight back home we drive."

"Oh, all right, Mollie. But I'd like mighty well to get this thing over with now that we've begun it."

"But how can we, Dick? Can you swim across and bring Brother Barnes down here?"

Dick looked gloomy. "I can't swim a lick."

"Can't swim! I thought every man could swim!" Her tones suggested that he was going down in her estimation.

"Some can, and some wish they could," answered Dick, meekly.

"Why didn't you learn how?"

"Water was too cold," he pleaded.

"Not in summer."

"It's all dried up then. Our ranch depends on wells." He jumped out and, walking to the water's edge, stood gazing across the stream.

"Then we'll have to turn back unless—unless you could swim one of the mules," Mollie suggested.

The young ranchman swung round. "Mollie, a mule's a dry-land animal."

"But all animals can swim."

"Don't be too certain about that. Ike and Bob have never been in water over knee-deep, I guess. Hard telling

whether they can swim or not. It's mighty dangerous, but if you say the word, here goes." He came back and began to unfasten the near mule's-harness.

Dick's weakness was water. He could mount the most vicious of his father's cow-ponies, and he could dash all around a mad steer, or ride before a drove of stampeded cattle on a black night. But the sight of a deep, swollen stream gave him a strange, creepy feeling of horror. He was ashamed of his weakness, and had no thought of disclosing it, especially to Mollie Morgan for had he, just now, the slightest intention of braving this torrent on a mule's back. But he went boldly ahead with his preparations, never doubting that Mollie would interpose.

"That's a terrible swift river," he remarked while undoing the hame-string. "I doubt if there's another stream in west Texas half as swift. No living creature would have any chance in it, let alone a poor old mule with a two-hundred-pound man astraddle of him."

"Dick, you don't weigh quite a hundred and fifty. You told me so yourself," laughed Mollie.

"But I'll weigh lots more when I get wet," he answered, jerking the belly-band loose.

"You're willing to take the risk for my sake, ain't you, Dick?" The girl leaned out of the wagon eagerly, fixing her dark eyes upon him.

"Willing! I'm only glad of the chance to," he declared, unbuckling the crupper. Then, after stripping off the harness, he vaulted upon the mule's back and started for the water.

But the expected command to stop did not come, and he reined up suddenly. "If I never get back, please remember that I died for your sake, Mollie."

"Oh, how delightful!" cried the romantic girl, clapping her hands.

That was too much for Dick. "I can't see anything so all-fired delightful in it," he growled. "Don't believe you'd care a straw if I did get drowned."

"Why, Dick, you know it would make me feel very badly."

"For a few days it might. But by branding-time you'd be sashaying around with some addle-brained chap like Dave Potter.

"Dave's a nice young man, and a good friend of mine."

"That fellow couldn't rope a sick calf in twenty throws."

"Maybe not. But he can swim; he told me so."

"He ought to—with that cork head of his. Who couldn't?"

Mollie laughed gaily, "Now you're jealous, Dick. But you needn't be. I don't care a snap of my finger for Dave."

"Yes, you do," insisted the young ranchman. "If anything happened to me, you'd be smiling at him over my coffin. And I guess something will happen to me. I've always had a sort of feeling that I'd be drowned if I got half a chance. This river's so swift, too. No living thing could swim it, unless it was a—a hippopotamus. And a mule's not a hippopotamus—not by a long shot," he observed, sagely. "If they ever find me, I want to have 'em

take me back home and bury me on the ranch. Promise me you will, Mollie."

"Why, certainly. I'll see to it myself."

The last hope had failed. "Well, farewell, Mollie! Don't forget me."

"Never!" protested the girl. "You're willing to risk drowning for my sake, ain't you, Dick—to prove that you love me?"

"I—I would be later in the season, Mollie. After the weather gets warmer, I'd be the gladdest kind to. But I never could stand cold water," he shivered. "And a blind man could see that this water's like ice. But if you say so, in we go!" He clucked to the mule.

The animal stopped at the water's edge, snorting alarmedly. Dick made a great show of urging him on, though in his heart he was blessing the beast's obstinacy and hoping it would hold out. Finally he let his feet dangle, and turned with a look of well-feigned despair.

"You see how it is, Mollie. This brute has set his head, and no earthly power can budge 'im. He smells danger."

"You don't try very hard, Dick. If I were a man, I'd make a mule do what I wanted him to, or I'd find out the reason why."

Dick laughed, as if in pity of her ignorance. "You don't know this brute, Mollie. Old Ike's the stubbornest mule in the United States. When he once makes up his mind not to do a thing, he'd die in his tracks before he'd do it."

"Then why don't you take the other one?"

"Bob! He's ten times worse than Ike!"

"He is! Well, if Ike's the stubbornest mule in the United States, I don't understand how—"

"No, of course you don't, Mollie! You don't understand mules, and there's no use trying to explain 'em to you," Dick hastened to say, in some confusion.

The girl laughed, almost derisively. "Dave Potter could make a mule go."

Dick flared up. "That settles it!" he exclaimed, turning and riding back. He dismounted at the wagon. "I'm not so overly anxious to get drowned anyway, and I'll never do it and leave you for that fellow—never!" He was glad of this hole to crawl out through.

"All right, Dick. Then we'd better be rolling for home. It must be late." She glanced up at the thick clouds hiding the sun.

"Guess there's no other show," admitted Dick, reluctantly, as he took up the harness. "We'll come back tomorrow or the next day. This stream will soon run down."

"No, not till next fall, Dick. And maybe not then. I want a few months to think it over. I've often heard that it's unlucky to postpone one's wedding day."

"It is," declared Dick. "And the longer you postpone it the unluckier it is. Let's get married just as soon as possible."

"If we can to-day, all right. But if not, I can't say. It looks like fate's against us. Maybe we were about to make a mistake—who knows? Perhaps we're not intended for each other. If you can't manage a poor old mule, how could you manage a wife, and especially a headstrong,

harum-scarum girl like me?"

Dick looked alarmed. He had been through endless trouble with this spoilt girl already; and now, just when he thought he had her safe, she seemed to be slipping away from him. Once let her get back home unmarried, her next trip to the preacher's, his jealousy told him, would be with some of his rivals, probably Dave Potter.

The harness fell with a clatter. Dick stood gazing across the stream, estimating its swiftness, and picking out a landing-place on the far bank. A few moments later he was again astride the mule, riding toward the water. His face was pale, but his set jaws showed that the iron had entered into his soul.

Mollie, who had easily seen through her lover's make-believe before, was now quick to discern that he had determined to brave the torrent.

"Come back, Dick," she said, "and let's go home. It's too risky."

"There'll be either a wedding or a drowning here before sundown!" answered the young ranchman. And she knew that he meant it.

The mule halted at the water's edge, but Dick dug his heels into the stubborn flanks. Mollie first commanded, and then sprang out of the wagon and pleaded, finally saying:

"You won't find me here when you come back! I'll take out old Bob and ride for home!"

At this the young man's heels ceased their kicking. He sat gazing across the river. Presently he jumped off the obstinate beast, his face lighting up joyfully as he cried out:

"I've got it!"

"Got what, Dick?"

"A way to cross. It's safe, too—a thousand times safer than any mule-ferry."

He was already at the wagon, getting out the mule's lariats and some other ropes, and tying them together. To all of Mollie's questions he answered, "Wait a minute," or "I'll show you." When all the ropes had been spliced, and a noose made in one end, he coiled them on his arm, and pointing across the river, said:

"Do you see that snag, Mollie girl? Well, just keep your eye on it."

Withdrawing a few yards, he stepped in an open place and began to swing the noose and the coiled rope around his head. Presently he ran forward to the water's edge, where he hurled the rope. The noose sped away across the river, the coils opening out, and settled down over the top of the snag, stopping at a limb twelve or fifteen feet above the ground.

"A splendid throw, Dick!" cried this ranchman's daughter, clapping her hands admiringly. For the distance was at least a hundred and twenty-five feet. "I'd heard that you could handle a rope pretty well, but I didn't suspect you could throw like that."

"There are things I can do, even if I can't swim," answered Dick, holding his head high. He felt that he was regaining lost ground.

A pecan-tree stood near, and after throwing off his hat and coat, he climbed up some ten feet and tied the rope, drawing it as tight as he could.

"What's that for, Dick?"

"Partly to get this end on a level with the other, and partly to raise the rope so high that it won't sag down and let me into the water."

"Are you—you're not going to walk it!" gasped Mollie, in alarm.

"Walk this rope! Well, I guess not, Mollie girl. I'm no circus performer. Just watch me a minute, and you'll see what."

Getting astride the rope, he swung over and hung under it with hands and legs. Now he began to pull himself across the river, hand under hand, the rope slipping through his locked legs.

Mollie ran to the water's edge. "Oh, Dick, please do come back!" she pleaded. "What if the rope breaks, or you let go?"

"The rope's all right, Mollie," he called back. "And don't you worry about me letting go. Risk Dick Perryman to know when he's well off."

"Dick, if you'll come back, we'll be married in a few days! I pledge you my solemn word!"

"Have to promise me something better than that," came out of the torrent's roar. For the young man was already over the water, and sliding fast.

"To-morrow, then!" she cried, in distress.

Dick stopped and raised his head. "I can beat that, sweetheart. We're going to be married now in a few minutes." On he slid.

"Dick you don't love me like you did, or you'd come back when I ask you to—beg you to!"

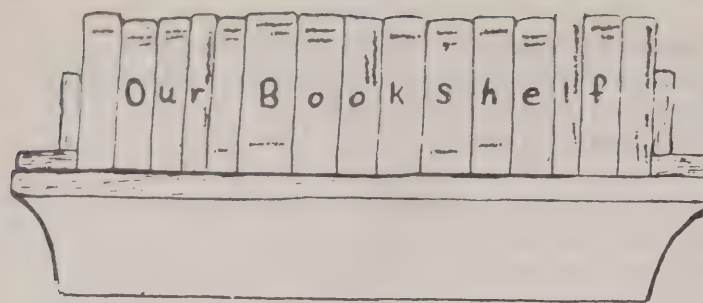
"Better!" shouted Dick, with more ardor than an inverted lover could be expected to feel

Finding all appeals in vain, the girl stood watching anxiously. When Dick was over midstream, the rope had stretched till his head and back were scarcely two feet above the bobbing, foaming torrent. There was some drift-wood coming down, and she watched breathlessly, lest some of it should drag him off. But he got safely across, and swung himself to the ground. She saw him waving at her and then his hatless, coatless figure disappeared among the bushes. There was not a minute to lose, for night was not far off.

The girl walked about restlessly, scarcely taking her eyes from the opposite bank. Finally Dick reappeared. The broad smile illuminating his face signaled that his mission had been successful. After throwing a kiss to his bride, he climbed the snag and was quickly sliding back under his slender bridge.

Scarcely had he got in motion, when a road-cart appeared on the far bank. The man and woman in it Mollie recognized as Mr. Barnes and his wife, and she waved and smiled a greeting. Then both she and they turned their attention to Dick. The rope stretched more than before; for sometimes the water seemed almost to lick his back. But he held up his head and kept sliding.

To be continued



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On returning from the post office the older farmer receives a letter from a cousin from western Texas, saying that farm produce and cattle bring all kinds of prices there and invited him to come. This letter at once struck a match to fire eagerness to strike for Texas—but how?

A veteran skipper comes to the scene and reminds them of an abandoned steamboat stranded in the Missouri for years, that could be bought at a low price. This idea struck a second match and they all agreed that with such a purchase they could load all their products, cattle and equipment on the boat, sail down the Mississippi and up Red River to the land of promise. Perhaps they could market their produce at a profit to merit the purchase of the steamboat.

This proposal spread the fire—to ignite interest to enough people, of various ranks, to form a company to purchase the vessel. After the boat was examined it was found that in the period of negligence of the stranded vessel, the steam boilers and machinery had rusted beyond repair. The cost of installing new machinery was found to be out of reach of this small boat company.

Uncle Malachi, though often thought to be a back-woods bachelor, was now wide awake with practical ideas. He proposed a plan to rig up a treadmill-paddle-wheel drive where their cargo of cattle could propell the vessel.

A jolly company of about a dozen souls, of mixed race, sailed off to a new adventure down the Missouri (when the water rose), their cargo, floated down the Mississippi to tread up the Red River to the land of their dreams.

But the proposed journey was not without adverseratives. On the Mississippi they encounter an ice-jam, and while this was near the beginning of their journey, it was likewise the beginning of many unforeseen objects of delay and distress.

At New Orleans they lay over a few days to explore and cruise the Gulf of Mexico. On a short fishing spree Aaron Goodloe finds a floating bottle on the gulf's surface with a message from a young girl who is captive, with her brother, among the Comanches near Fort Arbuckle, and a plea to be rescued from the red tribe. While these captives were kin to some of the passengers on board, the Blunderbuss is now bent to paddle up Red River into the unknown wilds. With careful planning but daring motives, Aaron succeeds in his mission and the company returns well rewarded, but not without many trials and struggles, often just a hair-breadth from death.

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Voller Ehrfurcht, Dank und Freuden
komm ich, Herr, auf dein Gebot
und gedenk an deine Leiden
und an deinen Martertod.
Ich schau hin nach Golgatha,
wo dein Opfertod geschah,
sehe dich in deinem Blute,
wie du littest mir zu gute.

Gnadenvoll willst du mir schenken
deinen Leib, dein teures Blut.
Dum so laß mich wohl bedenken,
was hier deine Liebe tut
und verleihe, daß ich nicht
eß und trinke zum Gericht,
was du doch zum Heil und Leben
mir im Abendmahl willst geben.

Laß mich deine Liebe schmecken
und die Güter jener Welt
oder, wenn je Furcht und Schrecken
mich dabei noch überfällt,
so verleihe mir dein Blut
einen rechten Freudenmut,
daß ich meinen Trost im Glauben
mir durch niemand lasse rauben.

Tief will ich zu Herzen fassen,
daß dein Tod mein Leben ist,
keinen meiner Brüder hasse,
der mit mir ein Brot genießt.
Deiner will ich mich erfreuen,
bis ich werde bei dir sein
und die Fülle deiner Gaben,
meinen Gott und alles haben.

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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REPORTS OF

BIRTHS

1985	APRIL							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
	1	2	3	4	5	6		
7	8	9	10	11	12	13		
14	15	16	17	18	19	20		
21	22	23	24	25	26	27		
28	29	30					FM 5	FQ 27

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

June, 1985	Senior Members
July, 1985	Addresses ?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists

Note! We have given up the idea to publish *Addresses* as stated last month, because our readers do not agree on a uniform pattern to set them up. We cannot have one pattern for one section and another for certain communities. We may re-do the one for Delaware in July because it was incomplete. The Zip Codes may appear once a year, and the jumbled mess from last month may reappear in July, corrected. There was a mistake in paste-up, but we have them on file correctly ready to print-out. Sorry! We would be glad to add any new ones by request.

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters *Note!* Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

Sorry that we dont have all the Lancaster County Ordinations of this spring. We would like to have them all together on one list but until the deacon or minister of a district, when men are ordained, act to have them sent in promptly, we cannot have it so. We can only print what we get, we cannot go after them, and we want first hand information from the home district that was not just repeated by word of mouth because too many mistakes have occurred previously. The same holds true for baptisms. Please give full legal names and middle initials. These reports may stand to inform our succeeding generations.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

* Indicates correction of last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Dan M. (Anna Kauffman), a dau Naomi, Apr 10
Miller, Mose L. (Anna Miller), a dau Anna, Apr 18
Shetler, Isaac E. (Martha Hostetler), a dau Anna, Apr 7

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Hostetler, Joe D. (Elizabeth Yoder), a dau Emma, Apr 2
Miller, Eli J. (Iva Gingerich), a son Sammie, Apr 19
Miller, Jonas S. (Annie Miller), a dau Fannie, Apr 19
Swartzentruber, Dannie M. (Katie Miller), a dau Mattie, Apr 6
Yoder, Enos E. (Amanda Miller), a dau Lovina, Apr 12
Yoder, Joe D. (Lydia Shetler), a son Bennie, Apr 2

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Jonas (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.8 Danville, a son Levi, Apr 23
Fisher, David (Annie Stoltzfus), R.3 Danville, a dau Sarah, Apr 6
Stoltzfus, Jephtha Z. (Katie Beiler), R.2 Watsonstown, a son Amos, Apr 6
Zook, Mose (Arie Stoltzfus), R.1 Turbotville, a son Stephen, Apr 12

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Samuel (Linda Glick), Mill Hall, a son Gideon, Apr 11
Stoltzfus, Ben (Linda Zook), Mill Hall, a son Samuel Isaac, Apr 12
Swarey, Henry (Mary Byler), Howard, R.2, a dau Elsie, Apr 1

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Daniel U. (Suvilla Stoltzfus), R.2 Spring Mills, a stillborn dau, Apr 3

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Abram K. (Sara Lillian Diener), R.1 Gap, a son, Apr 20
Beiler, Daniel M. (Esther Smucker), Lancaster, a son Daniel, Mar 15
Beiler, David K. (Arie Peachy), New Holland, a dau Suzanna, Mar 25
Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma Miller), R.3 Quarryville, a son, Apr 10
Beiler, Jonathan (Miriam Beiler), R.1 Drumore, a dau Esther, Apr 1
Esh, Amos E. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Bart, a son, Apr 20
Esh, Eli (Anna Petersheim), Paradise, a son, Apr 13
Esh, Melvin (Hannah Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a dau Bertha, Mar 12
Esh, Samuel S. (Elizabeth S. Fisher), R.4 Quarryville, a son, Apr 23
Fisher, Abner Z. (Sadie Beiler), Gordonville, a son David, Apr 7
*Fisher, Christ M. (Phoebe Byler), a dau Emma, Mar 29
Fisher, John L. (Emma Fisher), Ronks, a son Amos, Apr 27
Fisher, Levi (Susan Zook), Gap, a son Jesse, Apr 3
Glick, Christian D. (Rachel E. Fisher), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, Apr 17
Glick, Eli S. (Mary Esh), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Apr 13
Herschberger, Jacob J. Jr. (Annie M. Zook), R.2 Peach Bottom, a son David, Apr 1
King, Aaron Jay (Mary Ann Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Katherine, Apr 21
King, Aaron S. Jr. (Rebecca Riehl), Lancaster, a dau Amanda, Apr 1
King, Amos F. (Emma Petersheim), Kinzers, a dau, Apr 25
King, Benuel (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R.1 Kinzers, a dau Mary, Apr 8
King, David (Lena Beiler), Gordonville, a dau Rachel, Mar 21
King, David E. (Martha Stoltzfus), R.1 Strasburg, a son Elam Mar 25
King, Gideon (Barbara Blank), Leola, a son Ivan, Mar 28
King, Henry K. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, a dau Katie S., Apr 2

King, John E. (Anna Beiler), R.4 Honey Brook, a dau, Apr 24
King, Jonas (Kathryn Fisher), New Providence, a dau Betsy, Mar 23
King, Joseph (Annie S. Smucker), R.1 Paradise, a dau, Apr 6
King, Levi S. (Sylvia Lapp), R.3 Lititz, a son Benuel, Apr 16
*King, Samuel (Mary Allgyer), a dau Barbara, Jan 24
Lapp, Amos S. Jr. (Sadie King), R.1 Kinzers, a dau Linda, Apr 23
Lapp, David K. (Lydia K. Lapp), R.2 New Holland, a dau Verna, Apr 18
Lapp, John E. (Naomi King), Ronks, a dau Lydia Mae, Apr 8
Miller, Amos (Susie Huyard), R.2 Peach Bottom, a son, Apr 17
Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher), Paradise, a son Reuben, March 8
Miller, Henry (Lydia Glick), Leola, a son Reuben, Apr 5
Miller, Jacob L. (Katie Blank), Bird-in-Hand, a son Samuel, Mar 15
Riehl, John D. (Susie Lapp), Gap, a son John David, Mar 17
Smoker, Benuel (Naomi Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau Ruth, April 11
Smucker, Amos S. (Rosanna King), R.1 Gap, a son, Apr 3
Smucker, Elam S. (Rebecca S. Esh), Lititz, a son Jacob, Apr 6
Stoltzfus, John D. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Witmer Rd., a dau Sarah A., Apr 24
Stoltzfus, Benuel L. (Barbara J. Fisher), R.3 New Holland, a dau Linda, Apr 23

Stoltzfus, John E. (Ada S. Miller), R.1 Kirkwood, a dau Rachel, Apr 3
Stoltzfus, John S. Jr. (Katie Esh), R.1 Kirkwood, a dau Annie, Mar 25
Stoltzfus, Samuel J. Jr. (Mary Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, a son John, Mar 29

Yoder, Ben (Fannie Mae Stoltzfus), R.2 Narvon, a son Ben Jr., Apr 11
Yoder, Henry B. (Lena Riehl), Kirkwood, a son J. Daniel, Apr 3
Zook, Paul (Nancy Kauffman), Kinzers, a dau Lillian, Apr 14

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Adam (Eldora Mast), R.2, Dover, a dau Amanda, Apr 6
Byler, Ervin M. (Lydia Miller), R. 1 Hartly, a dau Ruth, Apr 16
Byler, Henry D. (Mary Ann Byler), R. 2 Dover, a son Lavern, Apr 19
Hershberger, Alvin J. (Lydia Mast), R.1 Hartly, a dau Esther, Apr 27
Mast, Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger), R.1 Hartly, a dau Rachel, Apr 2
Miller, Harvey H. (Dorothy Miller), R. 5 Dover, a son Vernon, Apr 28
Yoder, Levi Jr. (Edna Miller), R.2, Dover, a son Leory, Apr 17
Yoder, Noah J. (Elizabeth Byler) R. 2 Dover, a dau Lucy, Apr 7

St. Mary's County, Maryland

Ballard, Brad (Ellen Jarrett), a dau Barbara, Apr 14
Yoder, Benuel (Susan Hostetler), a dau Saloma, Apr 21

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Renno, Moses K. (Hannah Lapp), Mifflintown R.2, a son Moses L., Apr 24

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Pre. Louie (Lomie Peachey), Belleville, a dau Sadie, Apr 19
Yoder, Isaac (Lydia Wengerd), Belleville, a son Stephen, Mar 30

Adams County, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Levi M. (Martha J. Stoltzfus), a son Stephen Allen, Apr 20

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Katie Swarey), Dry Run, a dau Malinda, Mar 28
Zook, Jonas (Sadie Swarey), Dry Run, a dau Fannie, Mar 1
Zook, Simeon (Malinda Hostetler), Dry Run, a dau Sarah, Apr 4

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joe J. F. (Ella Byler), a son Andy, Apr 15
Schlabach, Roman J. (Lizzie Byler), a dau Emma, Apr 19
Troyer, Albert C. (Betty Hostetler), a dau Emma, Apr 16

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Roy D. (Sarah Yoder), a dau Naomi, Apr 10
Zook, Menno A. (Fannie D. Kinsinger), a dau Hannah, Apr 6

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Andrew E. (Ruth Miller), a dau Jennifer, Apr 11

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Levi J. (Emma A. Byler), New Wilmington R.2, a dau Ella, Mar 27
Byler, Mose D. (Barbara Yoder), New Wilmington R.2, a dau Annie, Mar 31

Detweiler, Owen J. (Lydia J. Hostetler), Volant R.2, a dau Laura, Apr 15
Hostetler, Mose J. (Annie D. Byler), Mercer R.1, a son Stephen, Apr 21
Kurtz, Dan D. (Mary J. Wengerd), New Wilmington R.1, a son Henry, Mar 28

Shetler, Rudy B. (Gertie A. Byler), New Wilmington R.2, a son Mike, Apr 1

Troyer, Eli M. (Nancy E. Byler), New Wilmington R.1, a son, Apr 14

Mecer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Andy D. (Emma Kempf), a son Andy, Apr 27
Yoder, John S. (Lydia Hochstetler), a son Andy, Apr 22
Yoder, Sam D. (Laura Coblentz), a dau Sarah, Apr 12

Wayne and Holmes Counties, Ohio

Hershberger, Levi E. (Rebecca L. Hershberger), Dalton, a dau Anna, Apr 21
Miller, Crist A. (Martha Mullet), R.1 Dundee, a dau Rhoda, Apr 18
Swartzentruber, Joe J. (Delila Hershberger), Dundee, a son Samuel, Apr 11

Swartzentruber, Levi G. (Esther Yoder), Apple Creek, a son Eli, Apr
Wengerd, Leon H. (Barbara Troyer), Apple Creek, a dau Rebecca, Apr 1
Yoder, Andy A. (Dena Miller), Sugarcreek, a son Andy,
Yoder, Amos D. (Lydia Ann Yoder), Sugarcreek, a son Wayne,
Yoder, Dan H. (Gladys Beachy), Dalton, a dau Karen, Apr 17

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio

Raber, Eli A. (Fanny J. Miller), a son Abe, Apr 21
Raber, Levi A. (Laura A. Yoder), a son David, Apr 4

Miller, Eli S. (Naomi S. Brenneman), a son Mahlon, Apr 22
Yoder, Floyd H. (Fanny A. Mast), a son Elmer, Apr 3

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio

Beachy, Jonas Dan (Edna Daniel Frey), Waterford, twin sons Jonas and Joni, Apr 12

Frey, David Daniel (Rosella Lester Miller), Waterford, a dau Mary, Apr 22

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mast, Alvin E. (Mary Yoder), a dau Lizzie, Apr 8
Zook, Daniel N. (Mary Miller), a dau Anna, Apr

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, David I. (Anna Raber), R.R.1, LaGrange, a dau Rachel, Apr 7
Bontrager, Glen D. (Wilma Hochstedler), R.1 Shipshewana, a son Gary Lee, Apr 16

Bontrager, Levi H. (LeAnna Raber), R.R.3, Middlebury, a dau Luann, Apr 25

Bontrager, Orva D. (Freda Miller Lehman), a dau Dorothy Elaine, Apr

Bontrager, William (Barbara Miller), a son Vernon Dean,

Detweiler, Dan (Sue Ann Hochstedler), a dau Vonda Kay, Mar 21

Eash, Melvin (Laura Hostetler), a dau Regina, Mar 21

Fry, Dean (Mary Ellen Bontrager), a son Noah, Mar 23

Lehman, Ervin (Leanna Beechy), R.R.1, LaGrange, a son Lavon Dean, Mar 28

Mast, Calvin H. (Barbara Sue Yoder), R.R.1, Topeka, a son Brian Lee, Apr 6

Miller, Andrew A. (Dorothy H. Bontrager), R.R.2 a dau Ruth A., Mar 28

Miller, Elvie E. (Betty E. Miller), R.3 Ligonier, a son John E., Apr 14

Miller, Jerry Lee (Dora Kay Bontrager), R.R.1 Millersburg, a son Kevin Jay, Apr 6

Miller, Melvin E. (Buelah Miller), R.R.1 Ligonier, a dau Barbara M., Apr 5

Miller, John Ray (Sharon Yoder), a dau Ruth Ann, Mar 23

Petersheim, Samuel J. (Susie Beechy), R.R.5, LaGrange, a son Marion A., Mar 28

Yoder, Floyd W. (Dorothy E. Miller), R.1 LaGrange, a son Steven F., Apr 20

Yoder, John (Ruth Ann Miller), a dau Linda, Mar 23

Yoder, Larry (Ruby Lambright), a dau Wilma Jean, Apr 3

Yoder, Olen R. (Ida C. Yoder), R.R.4, LaGrange, a son Vernon Eugene, Apr 22

Etna Green, Indiana

Bontrager, Calvin (Jane Miller), a son Kevin, Mar 28

Yoder, Dewayne (Judy Slabaugh), a son Darrin Wayne, Mar 15

Yoder, Leland (Edna Miller), a son Carl Devon, Mar 26

Hochstetler, Allen (Mary Ellen), a dau Suzanne, Mar 24

Kokomo, Indiana

Chupp, Raymond (Irma Otto), a son Mark, Mar 25

Lovington, Illinois

Chupp, Willis (Fannie Mae Miller), a son Bennie, Apr 10

Gingerich, Reuben (Nancy Schlabach), a son Cary Lynn, Mar 28

Jess, John (Viola Helmuth), a dau Treva, Apr 4

Miller, Noah (Edna Mae Gingerich), a son Levi, Apr 10

Plank, Marlin (Edna Fern Herschberger), a dau Anna Margaret, Apr 11

Schlabach, Lavern (Dorothy Diener), a son Philip Eugene, Apr 10

Schrock, Eli (Arlene Gingerich), a dau Marilyn Sue, Mar 25

Schrock, Sam (Susie Schrock), a dau Rachel Elizabeth, Mar 26

Yoder, Kenneth (Ada Mast), a son Samuel, Mar 25

Jamesport, Missouri

Gingerich, Freeman J. (Ida Bontrager), a son Eli Jay, Apr 18

Kauffman, Amos L. (Anna Miller), a son Rudy, Mar 31

LaPlata, Mason Co., Missouri

Bontrager, Eli (Lizzie Chupp) a dau Vera, April 6

Gingerich, Joe (Vera Kauffman) a dau April 13

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Simon (Naomi Lee), a son Jacob, Apr 26

Eicher, Henry (Anna Mast), a son Sammie, Mar 30

Schwartz, Levi (Martha Hershberger), Bowling Green, a son Marvin, Apr 1

Marshfield, Missouri

Graber, Alvin (Mary Edna Miller), a dau Carolyn, Apr 6

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Chris N. (Mary Eicher), a son Emanuel, Apr 20
 Schwartz, Jacob C. (Mary P. Schwartz), a son Jacob, Apr 25

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Yoder, Sam F. (Katherine Miller), a dau Sara Diane, Apr 1

Partridge, Kansas

Hershberger, Dan (Verna Yoder), a dau Amy Kristine, Apr 13

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Ephraim (Verba Gingerich), a son Lawayne, Apr 18
 Miller, Enos (Alta Beachy), a son Glen,
 Yoder, Wesley (Verline Miller), a son Emory Wayne

Rexford, Montana

Miller, Allen (Barbara Yoder), a dau Debora,

St. Charles, Minnesota

Yoder, Dan A. (Annie A. Shetler), a dau Mary, Apr 19

Utica, Minnesota

Yoder, Amos J. A. (Katie E. Mullet), a son Benjamin, Apr 17, see obit

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Crist (Barbara Troyer), a son Crist Jr., Apr 5
 Hershberger, Eli (Ida Gingerich), a dau Anna, Apr 21
 Hershberger, Sammie A. (Delila Hershberger), a son Yost, Mar 9
 Miller, Elmer (Mary Miller), a son John, Apr 16

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Amos D. (Mary Borntreger), a dau Anna, Apr 19
 Yoder, Joe E. (Fannie Miller), a son Jonas, Apr 15

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Joni D. (Judy Coblentz), a son Dannie, Apr 23

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Aden (Mary Keim), a dau Malinda, Apr 8
 Miller, Andy (Martha Miller), a dau Sara, Mar 29

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Alvin M. (Malinda Borntreger), a dau Elsie, Apr 21

Augusta, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Levi (Barbara Borntreger), a dau Lovina, Apr 12
 Miller, Edward (Fannie Borntreger), a son Dannie, Apr 21

Grey County, Ontario, Canada

Miller, Andy J. (Sarah Zook), a son Daniel, Mar 4
 Shetler, Noah L. (Barbara D. Yoder), a dau Mary, Mar 14
 Weaver, Emery J. (Katie Miller), a son Andy, Mar 13

St. Marys, Ontario

Stoll, Timothy (Anna Mary Coblentz), a dau Frieda, Apr 13

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Victor J. (Lavina S. Schwartz), a son Jacob, Apr 3
 Schwartz, Aaron W. (Laura Graber), a son Aaron, Apr 11
 Schwartz, Amos N. (Annie K. Schwartz), a son Emanuel, Apr 10
 Schwartz, Benny S. (Rosie N. Schwartz), a dau Emma, Apr 3

BAPTISMS

New Haven, Indiana

By Victor Graber on April 28

Amos, son of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Lengacher
 Victor, son of Ora and Ruth Ann (Eicher) Schwartz
 Elizabeth, dau of Menno and Esther (Eicher) Steury
 Anna Mae, dau of James and Kathryn (Witmer) Schmucker
 Ruby, dau of John and Lillian (Graber) Graber
 Marietta, dau of Joseph and Margaret (Eicher) Eicher
 Susan, dau of William and Mary (Schmucker) Eicher
 Mary, dau of the late Noah and Sarah Mae (Miller) Schmucker

By Noah Eicher, on April 14

Elmer, son of David and Margaret (Brandenberger) Wickey

Lavon, son of Joseph H. and Betty Jean (Eicher) Schwartz
 Louis, son of David and Leah (Graber) Eicher
 Joseph, son of Jacob and Kathryn (Graber) Brandenberger
 Ernie, son of Martin and Martha (Graber) Schwartz
 Michael, son of Rudy and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz

By Noah Eicher on April 21

Reuben, son of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury
 Jonas, son of Victor and Marie (Gerig) Wagler
 David, son of Joseph and Lavina (Brandenberger) Hilty
 Joseph, son of Ezra and Elizabeth (Wagler) Lengacher
 Henry, son of Henry and Rosa (Wagler) Lengacher
 Ruth Ann, dau of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury
 Caroline, dau of John and Josephine (Graber) Graber
 Lou Ann, dau of Margaret Gerig

MARRIAGES

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Miller - Daniel I., son of Ira D. and Christena N. (Mast)
 Yoder, to Rosa M., dau of Mose S. and Elizabeth M. (Hershberger) Miller, on April 18, by Bishop Dan A. Yoder, of Dover, Delaware.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Coblentz - Alvin, son of Henry D. and Mary Ann Byler,
 to Martha, daughter of Freeman F. and Anna Mary Coblentz,
 April 2, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Byler, Yoder - Daniel, son of Pre. Joe G. and Barbara Byler to
 Barbara Ann, dau of Calvin D. and Rosie Yoder, April 9, by
 Bishop Dan A. Yoder.

Wayne County, Ohio

Swartzentruber, Troyer - Jonas, son of Eli L. Swartzentrubers,
 to Fannie, dau of Enos D. Troyers, on April 18th, by
 Bishop John A. Miller.

Miller, Miller - Ammon, son of John R. and Susan (Hershberger) Miller, to Mary, daughter of Mike and Katie (Hershberger) Miller, April 11, by Bishop Roy J. Yoder of Wisconsin.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Raber, Miller - Ramond J., son of Jonas and Susann (Miller)
 Raber, to Annie, dau of the late Noah and Sarah (Fisher) Miller,
 on March 28, by Enos Fisher.

Yoder, Miller - Roman, son of Eli and Annie (Wengerd) Yoder,
 to Mary, daughter of Roy and Susan (Keim) Miller, on April 4, by
 Roy Yoder.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Wickey - David B., son of Ben S. Girods, of Salem, IN,
 and Elma E., dau of Emanuel E. Wickeys of R.2 Berne, on March 7.

Schwarz, Christner - Jacob J. E., son of Noah M. Schwartzs,
 R.2 Berne, and Caroline E., dau of Ervin C. Christners, R.2
 Berne, in March.

Wickey, Schwartz - Amos B., son of David J. Wickeys, R.1
 Geneva, and Esther J. M., dau of Joseph D. J. Schwartzs, R.2
 Berne in March.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Mast - Willard, son of Harley E. and Orpha (Lambright) Bontrager, and Pollyanna, daughter of Elmer and Katie (Hochstedler) Mast were married April 18.

Bontrager, Nisley - Vernon, son of John M. and Mattie (Miller)
 Bontrager and Marietta, daughter of Irvin and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Nisley were married on March 28, by Roy W. Miller.

Bontrager, Yoder, - David Ray, son of Rueben and Marietta (Troyer) Bontrager and Mary Kathryn, daughter of Wilbur LeRoy and Barbara (Schlabach) Yoder, were married by Daniel J. Bontrager, on April 10.

Fry, Miller - Floyd Ray, son of Harley and Alice (Hostetler),

Miller to Wilma Jean, daughter of Freddie and Mary Ellen (Frey) Miller, by Amzie Troyer, April 3.

Hochstedler, Lehman - Stewart, son of Marvin and Lorraine (Miller) Hochstedler and Mary Ruth, daughter of Perry Jay and Ida Mae (Bontrager) Lehman, on April 25.

Lambright, Miller - Sam Jr., son of Sam and Anna Mullet Lambright, to Alice, daughter of Ervin and Rosa (Miller), Miller on April 18.

Nisley, Hochstedler - David, son of Irvin and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Nisley and Lorene, daughter of John and Edith (Graber) were married April 25.

Yoder, Wingard - Larry, son of Will and Katy (Fry) Yoder to Irma daughter of Clarence and Edna (Otto) Wingard.

Etna Green, Indiana

Schwartz, Stutzman - Vernon, son of Walter and Arlene (Kemp) Schwartz to Linda, dau of Eldon and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman, on April 18, by his father Bishop Walter Schwartz.

Miller, Chupp - Daniel, son of Roman E. and Malinda (Kuhns) Miller, to Mary Ann, daughter of Wm. and Minerva (Hochstetler) Chupp on April 25, by bishop Amos Lehman.

Yoder, Slabaugh - Weldon, son of Calvin Yoder to Elnora, dau of Marvin and Betty (Hochstetler) Slabaugh, on March 14, by Lonnie Slabaugh.

Stutzman, Lehman - Herman Jay, son of Floyd and Ruby Stutzman, to Mary Ann, daughter of Walter and Emma (Mast) Lehman, on April 3, by Freeman S. Miller.

Wagler, Wagler - Amos, son of Ray and Malinda (Weaver) Wagler, to Marie, daughter of Ben E. and Mary (Graber), Wagler on April 11, by Ben E. Wagler.

Wagler, Graber - Marvin, son of Simon and Keturah (Graber) Wagler, to Katie, dau of David and Corene (Raber) Graber on April 16 by Joe L. Graber.

Knepp, Yoder - Verlin, son of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp, to Shirley, dau of John and Anna (Wagler) Yoder, on April 18, by Ben E. Wagler.

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Schwartz - Jerry, son of Andy and Betty (Miller) Yoder to Verna, daughter of Noah and Lena (Miller) Schwartz, by bishop Jacob J. Miller, April 25.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Kauffman, Stutzman - Daniel, son of Eli and Lorene Kauffman, to Sarah Mae, daughter of Ed Jr. and Betty Stutzman, on April 18.

Hershberger, Nisley - Perry, son of Neil and Clara Hershberger, to Verba, daughter of Pre. Levi and Lizzieann Nisley.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Yoder - John, son of Will K. and Lydia (Martin), Yoder to Ada, daughter of Henry and Rachel (Bornreger) Yoder, on April 18, by Bishop Ed Stutzman of Blair, Wisconsin. John is from Bowling Green, Missouri.

Bornreger, Schrock - Sam, son of Bishop Amos and Fannie (Gingerich) Bornreger, to Ella dau of Chris E. and Amelia (Bornreger), all of Wilton, Wisconsin, on April 30.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Yoder - Levi L., and Sara A. Yoder, on March 14.

Kempf, Mullet - John W., and Katie E., on March 28, by David Yutzy, Fairbank, IA.

Blair, Wisconsin

Mast, Lambright - Amos, son of Andy and Barbara (Bornreger) Mast, of Wadena, Minnesota, to Esther dau of Felty and Polly (Bornreger) Lambright, on April 11, of Blair Wisconsin, by Bishop Raymond Schrock.

Grey County, Onatario, Canada

Yoder, Miller - Andrew, son of Andy P. and (Ada Slabaugh) Yoder, to Lydia, dau of Joe A. and Mary Miller.

Hostetler, Stutzman - David, son of Andy J. and (Lovina Gingerich) Hostetler, to Lizzie dau of John N. Carolina (Zook) Stutzman, on Jan 17.

Swartzentruber, Stutzman - Elmer, son of Sam L. (Fannie Miller) Swartzentruber, to Katie daughter of Joe N. (Katie Zook) Stutzman on March 14.

ORDINATIONS

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Benuel S. King, married to Nancy, daughter of Pre. Daniel Dienner, was ordained minister on April 26th in the NE Georgetown district. Others in the lot were Reuben Fisher, John Petersheim, and Amos Beiler.

Henry K. Fisher, 33, was ordained minister in West Millcreek District, son of Samuel M. and Annie (King) Fisher, married to Elizabeth Fisher, daughter of Samuel (deceased) and Elizabeth Fisher. Others in lot were Christ Petersheim, Elmer Miller, Stephen Stoltzfus, Levi Miller, Ephraim Beiler, and John Fisher.

South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Brothers married to sisters ordained to the Ministry

Christ M. Yoder, 49 was ordained minister in the Mose E. Hershberger North District on April 24th, son of the late Manilius and Lizzie Raber Yoder. His wife is Lizzian, daughter of Mrs. Ella (Hershberger) Yoder and the late Sam J. Yoder.

Mose M. E. Yoder, 40, was ordained minister in the Mose E. Hershberger South District, on April 28, son of the late Manilius and Lizzie Raber Yoder. His wife is Esther, daughter of Mrs. Ella (Hershberger) Yoder and the late Sam J. Yoder.

Wayne County, Ohio

James Troyer, 23, was ordained minister, on April 23, in the Winesburg North West District. His wife is Miriam, daughter of Abe M. Keims. They were married last fall.

Alvin Hershberger, 42, was ordained minister, on April 27, in the Winesburg North East District. His wife is Katie, daughter of Joe C. Wengerts.

Adams County, Indiana

Menno M. Hilty, 34, R.1 Box 6c, Geneva, IN was ordained deacon in the Southwest District on April 21. His wife is Rosie M. Schwartz, daughter of Jacob E. Schwartzs. Menno is the son of Joe E. Hilty.

Marvin L. Hilty, 40, R.1 Box 119c Berne, IN, son of Chris H. Hiltys, was ordained Bishop in the West Berne District on April 28. He is married to Martha L. Hilty daughter of Bishop Jacob K. Hiltys.

Nappanee, Indiana

Deacon Oscar Burkholder was ordained minister, by lot April 14, age 44, R.1 Bremen, IN 46506.

David E. Mast was ordained a minister by lot April 28, age 32, R.1, Nappanee, IN 46550.

Daviess County, Indiana

Floyd Raber, 36, son of Jerome and Naomi Raber was ordained minister, April 14, in Fred W. Knepp district, married to Margaret, daughter of Abraham G. and Viola Knepp. Others in lot were Simon Wagler, Henry L. Knepp, Leroy Knepp, Jake Raber and Wilmer Wagler.

Ernest Graber, 27, son of John and Alta Graber was ordained minister, April 21, in Fred W. Knepp, Midwest district, married to Sarah, daughter of Joe and Viola Knepp. Others in lot were Joe W. Stoll, Owen Raber, Ivan Knepp and Paul Knepp.

MIGRATIONS

The Sam D. Mast family, moved from Dover, Deleware, to Stanwood, Michigan on May 1.

John S. Kanagy moved from Mifflintown, Pennsylvania, to Dover, Delaware, on April 15.

Amos and Ella Bontrager moved here on April 30 from Huntington, Tennessee. New address is Route 2, Lyles, 37098.

Enos D. Lees moved from Prairie Home, Missouri, to Meyersdale, Pennsylvania, 15552 R. 3 Box 66.

Mrs. John Y. Miller came with her belongings on March 26 and moved in the small house here with us at Dan C. Borntragers, address is Riceville, Iowa R.2, 50466.

On March 27th Willie D. Borntragers moved from Riceville, Iowa to Clark, Missouri.

On April 9th, Joe E. Schrock moved from Riceville, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin.

Sam Gingerichs moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Pine City, Minnesota, on April 10th.

Joe E. Schrock moved from Riceville, Iowa in where Sam Gingerichs vacated.

Edward Hershbergers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin, to Pine City in March.

Joe W. Kempfs moved from Cashton, Wisconsin, to Pine City in March.

Sam W. Schrock moved to Amherst, Wisconsin on April 10, from Augusta, Wisconsin.

William J. Yoder and family moved to Augusta, Wisconsin from Independence, Iowa on April 11, where Sam Schrock vacated. Mrs. Ben (Mattie Borntrager) moved along up with Wm Yoders and now lives in the house where Laura Yoder lived, on Sam's place.

Raymond Miller family moved from Granton, Wisconsin to Augusta Wisconsin on Apr 24.

Dan D. Yoders and family of Chesley, Ontario, Canada, moved to Harmony, Minnesota, latter part of March.

Emery J. Hershbergers and family moved from Chesley, Ontario, Canada, to Harmony, Minnesota area, latter part of March.

Dan M. Yoders and 2 of Menno P. Yoders girls of Dalton, Ohio moved to Mabel, Minnesota first week in April.

Peter J. Zooks of Chesley, Ontario, Canada arrived in Canton, Minnesota area last week in April to make their home.

Mahlon H. and Lizzie Mae Mullet and 4 children moved from Milton, Iowa to Clare, Michigan, on April 10.

Joe N. Stutzman and 6 children moved from Canada to Clare, Michigan, in April.

Marvin Mullets moved from Iowa to Clare, Michigan on April 30

Daniel D. and Cevilla Yoder and family moved from Chesley Ontario to Lanesboro, Minnesota, on March 28.

Emery J. and Mary Hershberger and family moved from Desboro, Ontario, to Lanesboro, Minnesota, on April 3.

Joe N. and Katie Stutzman and family moved from Chesley, Ontario to Gladwin, Michigan on April 8.

William Yoder family from Independence, Iowa to Augusta, Wisc.

Joe, Versailles, MO; 44 grandchildren, 63 great grandchildren. One son and one daughter preceded her in death.

Services were held in the family home north west of Arthur by Alva Raber and Fred W. Knepp. Psalm by Ben G. Wagler in tent. In house was Ora Knepp and Ben Wagler. Psalm by Harvey Stoll all from Daviess County, IN; Pallbearers Eli H. Herschberger, Albert E. Hostetler, John C. Yoder and Joe A. Schrock. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Esh, Mrs. Amos (Lydia), 87, of Lesal Rd. Gordonville, PA formerly of Intercourse, died Tuesday, March 5, at the home of her nephew, Isaac Z. Stoltzfus following a lengthy illness. She was born in Leacock Twp., a daughter of the late Benueel and Suvilla Kauffman Fisher. She was the wife of the late Amos S. Esh, who in died in September 1978.

She is survived by two brothers, Benjamin K. and Amos C., both of Gordonville, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Esh, Annie, 79, Quarryville, R.3, Penna. died April 19, at her Quarryville R.3 home. She had been under a physician's care. She was born August 28, 1905, daughter of Jonathan and Katie S. (Lapp) Smucker. She was married to Levi F. Esh Nov. 12, 1925.

She is survived by her husband, eight sons, Amos S. and Levi S. both of Quarryville R.3; Jonathan S., Christiana R.1; Emanuel S.; and Daniel S., both of Bart; Aaron K., Newburg R.1 Cumberland County; John S. Orrstown; and David S. Millersville; four daughters Katie S., wife of Emanuel R. Fisher, Bird-in-hand; Sally S., wife of Jacob E. Flaud, Newburg R.1; Anna Mary, wife of Christ Lapp, Quarryville R.3; and Lydia S., wife of Amos S. Stoltzfus, Strasburg R.1; two brothers, Amos Smucker, Ronks and Gideon L. Smucker, Quarryville R.3; two sisters, Fannie L., wife of David Fisher, Paradise; and Sarah, wife of Jonathan King, Gordonville; 70 grandchildren, and 53 great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by one son and stillborn daughter.

Fisher, Annie N., 82, Salisbury, Penna. died at home on Apr 1. She was born Jan 19, 1903, to the late Noah J. and Sarah (Yoder) Kinsinger. She was married to Pre. Bennie A. Fisher who preceded her in death 5 years ago. Also 2 grandsons preceded her in death.

Surviving are 4 sons, Noah, John and Levi Fisher all of Salisbury R.1; and Amos Fisher of Meyersdale, R.1; also 26 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren; 1 brother Milton N. Kinsinger, Stuarts Draft, VA; 4 sisters, Mrs. Dan (Lydia) S. Kinsinger, Miss Ada and Miss Ida Kinsinger, of Meyersdale PA and Mrs. Sadie Brenneman, Salisbury, PA.

Services were held at Niverton, by Bishop Albert Brenneman and Pre. Earnest E. Brenneman.

Glick, Bena, 74, Stone Quarry Rd., Leola, Penna. died Sunday afternoon at home after long illness. She was the wife of David S. Glick and a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in Earl Township, she was a daughter of the late John D. and Lizzie Zook Stoltzfus.

Surviving in addition to her husband are 12 children, John D., Paradise R1; Rebecca, wife of Levi R. Beiler, Gordonville R1; Barbara, wife of Gideon K. King, Gap R1; Moses S., New Providence R1; Lizzie, wife of Joseph Fisher, Ronks R1; David F., Howard R2; Abner S., New Providence R1; Samuel S. and Daniel Z. both of Mill Hall R1; Eli S., Leola R1; Gideon S., at home, and Levi E., Quarryville R3; 104 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren; six step-grandchildren, and six step-great-grandchildren. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Barbara, wife of Jacob E. Stoltzfus, Ronks R1; Katie Stoltzfus, Leola; Sarah, wife of John S. Glick, Quarryville R3; Lizzie, wife of Enos M. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand R1; Mima Z. Stoltzfus, Ronks R1; Emma Z. Stoltzfus, Gordonville; Mary Z., wife of Gideon B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, and Chester Z. Stoltzfus, Leola R1.

Graber, Anna C., 67, R.2 Geneva, IN died Fri. eve at 10:00 P.M. on March 15, at the Decatur Hospital. She had been stricken at home. She was born in Monroe Twp. on Feb. 8, 1918, to Christian and Leah (Schwartz) Schwartz, and

OBITUARIES

Byler, Mrs. Leslie, 62, Iowa was killed in a truck and car accident the forepart of April. She is survived by 3 adopted children. She was a very worthy mother and helper in the community. She was formerly from Somerset County, PA. She was a daughter of Floyd Benders.

Diener, Barbara (Gingerich), 87, Lovington, Illinois died in her home, March 23. She was born Feb. 13, 1898.

Surviving are her husband Menno A. Diener, daughters, Lena, Mrs. Albert Mullet, Milford, IN; Mary, Mrs. Ervin Miller, Sullivan, IL; sons, Enos and Ben, Arthur II; Levi, Lovington, IL;

married Reuben R. Graber Sr. in Berne on Feb 16, 1939.

Surviving besides her husband are four sons: David R. and Christian R., of Geneva; and Reuben R. and Amos R. of Bryant. Three daughters: Mrs. Reuben S. (Leah) Hilty; Mrs. John S. (Lydia) Hilty of Bryant, and Anna R. at home. Four brothers: Jacob L. Schwartz, Samuel C. Schwartz of Seymour, MO; Daniel C. and John C. Schwartz of Geneva. Six sisters: Mrs. Milo (Elizabeth) Yoder of Millersburg; Mrs. Amos (Leah) Graber; Mrs. Jonas (Margaret) Graber; Mrs. Emanuel (Barbara) Schmidt, Mrs. Daniel (Mary) Wickey. Mrs. Jonas (Lovina) Neunschwander, all of this area. 50 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Two daughters and two brothers preceded her in death. Funeral services were held on Mar 19, at the Reuben Graber home. Burial was in the Bunker Hill cemetery.

Hostetler, Linda Mae, 1, Jamesport, Missouri died April 27, of meningitis. She was born Aug. 4, 1983, to Chester and Irene (Troyer) Hostetler. She had been contentedly playing yet at noon, then in the afternoon she took some fever, which got worse till evening and went into convulsions, so she was rushed to Trenton hospital where she died at 7:30, about an hour after arriving there. She did have some fever off and on the last few weeks, but it wasn't thought to be serious.

Funeral services are to be held Wed. morning May 1st. In addition to her parents she is survived by 3 sisters, Karen Kay 7, Esther Sue 6, Edna Faye 3, grandparents Simon L. Hostetlers and Ferman J. Troyers, great grandparents Jonas M. Troyers all of Jamesport, Missouri and Perry Stutzmans of Plain City, Ohio. **King, Emma**, Lancaster County, Penna.

was born January 13, 1920, died April 22. Age 65 years 3 months, 9 days. New Holland R3. She was the daughter of the late Samuel and Mary Blank. Her husband Benj. died in August 1981.

Surviving are eight children, Lydia, at home, Samuel, Willow Street; David, Paradise; Benjamin Jr., Honey Brook; Jacob, Honey Brook; Eli Bird-in-Hand; John, with whom she resided, New Holland R3, Katie, wife of Paul Stoltzfus, Gordonville; 49 grandchildren and 4 sisters. Sarah Fisher, Leola, Suvilla Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Leah wife of Amos Allgyer, Kinzers, Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Funeral services were held at the home April 24, by Abner King and Amos Beiler, Lied by Israel Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were 6 grandchildren. Burial in Stoltzfus cemetery.

King, Emma, 65, New Holland, Penna. died at home Monday, April 22, after a long illness. She was the wife of the late Benjamin B. King, who died in 1981. Born in Earl Township, she was the daughter of the late Samue B. and Mary E. Stoltzfus Blank.

Surviving are eight children: John B. King, with whom she resided, and Lydia B. King, both of New Holland R3; Samuel B. King, Willow Street R1; David B. King, Paradise R1; Benjamin B. King and Jacob B. King, both of Honey Brook R2; Eli B. King, Bird-in-hand R1; and Katie B., wife of Paul B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville; 49 grandchildren; and four sisters; Sarah S. Fisher, Leola; Suvilla S. Stoltzfus, Lancaster; Leah S. Wife of Amos Allgyer, Kinzers; and Mary S. Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Kurtz, Sarah Y. 73, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania died April 16. She was born Dec. 22, 1911, to Bishop Yost J. and Lizzie Byler, both deceased. Was married to Stephen B. Kurtz, Mar 19, 1940 who died Dec. 21, 1976.

Surviving are 4 children; Yost married to Lizzie Byler, on home farm, Emanuel married to Saloma Yoder, Conewango, New York, Ada, at home, Sallie married to Rudy B. Yoder, Friendship, New York. 7 step children; Lizzie married to Mose A. Byler, Mercer, Mattie married to Jacob E. Byler, Annie married to Jonas V. Byler, both of New Wilmington, Sarah married to Henry R. Byler, New Wilmington, Amanda married to Henry S. Mast, Fryburg, Pa., Mary and Nancy single, New Wilmington. Preceding her were a son Jacob, age 2 yr. 1 mo. 7 days, a step son Dan, who died Dec. 17, 1976 age 49 yr. 11 mo. 1 day. She had trouble with emphysema and also had pneumonia. She also leaves 2 sisters, Mrs. Ben Detweiler, Smicksburg, Pa., Leah widow of Bishop Jacob J. Mast, Volant, 1 bro. Valentine, New Wilmington,

29 grandchildren and 26 step grandchildren.

Preached by Andy J. Byler in son Yosts house and by David A. Hostetler in the barn. Casket carriers were Dan A. Byler, Dan J. L. Byler, Rudy L. Byler and Mose R. Byler.

Lee, Louis, 5 days, Allen County, Indiana died April 13, a few hours after having open heart surgery at a Toleda, Ohio hospital. She was in surgery from 8 to 5.

Surviving besides parents; a sister, Rebecca, grandparents; Albert and Martha Schmucker, David and Emma Schmucker; great grandparents; Amos and Sylvia Schwartz, Mrs. Emma Witmer.

Services were held at home by Menno Schmucker and burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Lapp, David S., 17 yrs. 6 mo. 17 days, R2 Mifflintown, Pennsylvania

died on April 9 from injuries in an auto accident. He was walking on the right side of a country road after dark in dark clothes and was hit from behind by a neighbors car. He was born Sept. 25, 1967 in Juniata Co., Pa. and was the son Jacob M. and Mary (Wengerd) Lapp.

He is survived by 4 brothers and 4 sisters; Emma wife of Aden A. Troyer of Van West, Moses, Jonas, Stephen, Jacob Jr., Katie, Elsie, and Martha all at home. Also two grandmothers; Mrs. Katie Lapp of Lebanon County and Mrs. Emma Wengerd of Belleville, Pa.

Funeral services were held at his home on April 12. Preached in the house by Abie S. Renno and David M. Lapp of Lebanon and in the barn by Tobe Petersheim and Pre. Jonathan Lapp of Lebanon. Buried at Van West Amish Cemetery by 4 friends, Aquillas Peachy, Andy Swarey, Abie Weaver and Seth Yoder Jr.

Mast, Dorothy Marie (Bontrager) of Tuscola, Illinois died April 5, in Decatur Hospital. She was born August 8, 1948.

Surviving are her husband, Lynn Mast; 4 sons, Larry William, Allen Eugene, Willis Ray and Joni Lynn. 1 dau., Rosetta, Esther Diener was helping with housework. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Bontrager; 7 sisters and 1 brother. A Grandmother, aunts, uncles nieces and nephews. 1 bro. preceeded her in death.

Services in house by Bish. Henry A. Miller, Arthur. Roman Kuhns, Nappanee, In. Lewis Chupp, Tuscola. In shed by Elmer and Marvin Otto, Kokomo, In. and Melvin M. Miller, Arthur. Pall bearers; Reuben Stutzman, Kenneth Kauffman, Nelson Herschberger and Jake Kauffman. Burial in Miller Cemetery.

Miller, Levi, 68, R1 Paradise, Pennsylvania died March 7, 1985 in the hospital after a brief illness. Born November 30, 1916 he was the son of the late John and Annie (Lapp) Miller. He was the husband of Susan F. (Stoltzfoos) Miller. His first wife, the Late Leah (Fisher) Miller died in 1973. Surviving beside his wife are the following children: Jonas F., David B., of Christiana, Amos F., Ivan F., Peach Bottom, John F. on the home farm, Paradise, Annie wife of Eli S. Stoltzfus, Christiana, Arie wife of Daniel Kauffman, Atglen, one foster daughter Rebecca, wife of Amos S. Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, Md. 34 grandchildren. 3 brothers; Amos and Elam of Leola, Daniel, Bird-in-Hand, 3 sisters; Mattie wife of Jerry Stoltzfus, Leola, Lydia wife of Amos K. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand and Mary wife of Levi Z. Fisher, Kirkwood.

Funeral services were held at the home by John B. Miller and Daniel S. Fisher. Lied P.376 by Dan Stoltzfus. Burial in Bart Cemetery. Lied P. 444 read by Bish. Sammie Fisher. Abshield by Sam Zook.

Miller, Sarah E., 73, Paradise R1, Pennsylvania died March 18, 1985 at her home after a prolonged illness. She was born in Upper Leacock Township, a daughter of the late Seth and Mary (Esh) King and was the wife of Christ S. Miller.

Besides her husband she is survived by these children: Jacob K., Quarryville R3; Aaron K., Gordonville; Christian B., Willow Street; John K., and Enos K., Paradise R1; Emanuel K., Pequea R1; Mary K., wife of Levi M. Huyard, New Holland R3; Sadie K., wife of Daniel L. King, Howard; Annie, wife of Jacob Zook, Paradise R1; Rebecca Miller, Paradise R1; Naomi wife of Elam B. Stoltzfus, Oxford; Emma, wife of Jacob Y. Byler; Barbara, wife of

Benjamin G. King, and Leah, wife of Daniel B. Zook, all of Quarryville R3.

Also surviving are three brothers: Daniel E. King, Bird-in-Hand; Jacob E. King, Florida, and John E. King, Paradise; a sister, Annie E. King, Paradise R1; 76 grandchildren; 13 great grandchildren.

Plank, Katie N. (Mast), 78, Arcola, Illinois died 6:30 a.m. April 14, at her home. She was born Dec. 16, 1906, a dau. of Noah and Catherine (Yoder) Mast. Married to Jacob M. Plank Jan. 10, 1929 who preceded her in death in 1970.

Surviving is one son Harvey; 2 sisters, Elizabeth Otto, Arcola and Fannie Plank, Arthur and nine grandchildren. She was preceded in death by 1 bro. and 4 sisters.

Services in the home by Sam D. Mast, Kalona Ia. Andy Herschberger, Kokomo, Ind. Psalms by Fred J. Yoder, Milton, Ia., in large house. In small house by Elmer Otto, Kokomo, and Bish. Andrew Kaufman, Humbolt, Ill. Pall bearers: Reuben J. Schrock, Reuben Kaufman, Andy D. Miller, and Ira Plank. Burial in Yoder Cemetery.

Shrock, Anna, 78, Meyersdale, Pennsylvania died at her home on April 14. She was born Jan. 31, 1907. She was a dau. of the late Joseph Schrock of Wis. She was preceded in death by her husband, Benjamin H. Schrock and 1 dau. and 3 sons.

She is survived by 2 sons; Clements Schrock, McMinnville, Ore., Arthur Schrock, Arvada, Colo.; 4 daughters; Mrs. Alvin (Susie) Peachey, Fort Hall, Pa. R1, Miss Edna Shrock at home, Mrs. Jacob (Frieda) Kinsinger, Meyersdale, and Mrs. Milton (Rachel) Beachy, Salisbury, and a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Friends were received at the residence of Aaron A. Kinsinger, Salisbury R1. Services were held at the Niverton Church by David Beachy and Perry Schrock of Amherst, Wisc.

Schwartz, Mary Ann, 76, R1 Monroe, Indiana died Thur. p.m. March 28 at the Adams County Hospital. She had been ill for the past year and death was attributed to a stroke. Born in Burton, Ohio on May 8, 1908 she was the daughter of Phenis and Suzanne (Miller) Yoder. She was married to Noah E. Schwartz and he preceded in death in 1973.

Surviving are five daughters: Mrs. Menase (Susan) Wickey and Mrs. Nate (Elizabeth) Wickey both of Monroe. Mrs. Harvey D. (Carol) Schwartz of Berne; and Mrs. Samuel (Amanda) Shetler of Decatur. Mrs. Amos J. (Edna) Schwartz of Sarasota, Florida. 3 sisters: Mrs. Eli (Amanda) Mast, Jamestown, Pa., Mrs. Lloyd (Emma Yoder) of Shipshewana; and Mrs. Ammon (Kate) Mullet of San Diego, California. 4 brothers: Joe Yoder, William Yoder, Valentine Yoder and Dan Yoder all of Ohio. 34 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. Three brothers, Simon, John, and Phenis and 2 sisters Barbara and Susan preceded in death.

Funeral services were held at the Harvey D. Schwartz residence on Mar. 31. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Stoltzfus, stillborn daughter, R2 Spring Mills, Pennsylvania was born to Daniel U. and Suvilla Stoltzfus on Wednesday, April 3, at Lock Haven Hospital.

In addition to her parents she is survived by 4 sisters: Barbara, Sadie, Elsie, Rachel and 3 brothers: Amos, Elmer and Ervin all at home. Paternal grandparents: Jacob M. and Lydia Stoltzfus, Star Rt., Rebersburg, Pa. and maternal grandmother Barbara S. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, R3, Pa.

Stoll, Lydia, 83, Montgomery, Indiana died April 3 at her home, she wasn't well for quite a while. She was born Sept. 2, 1901, the daughter of Jacob and Catherine Lengacher, Wittmer. She married John Stoll March 1, 1923 and he died Aug. 20, 1984.

Surviving are two sons, Ora and Wilmer, Montgomery. 3 daughters: Mrs. Joseph (Ada) Wagler, Mrs. Melvin (Ida Mae) Wagler, Loogootee, Mrs. Ben (Anna) Yoder, Sarasota, Fla. 35 grandchildren and 46 great grandchildren. Also surviving are 2 sisters, Mrs. Rose Knepp, Montgomery and Mrs. Sam (Anna) Graber, Grabill. She was preceded in death by 4 sisters and 2 brothers.

Funeral was Saturday April 6 at her home with burial in Stoll Cemetery.

Stutzman, Ura E., 20, R2 Ethridge, Tennessee died Mon. April 22 in E.M.C. Hospital in Florence, Alabama due to a farm accident. He was the son of Bishop Eli and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman.

Surviving are 8 sisters and 5 brothers besides his parents. They are (Emma) Mrs. Samuel J. Hostetler, (Sarah), Mrs. Daniel J. Hostetler, both of Lodi, Ohio and Noah E. (Lizzie), Mrs. E. E. Hostetler, (Lydia) Mrs. Amos M. Yoder, (Amanda) Mrs. Danny E. Troyer, (Katie) Mrs. Mahlon D. Gingerich all of Ethridge, TN. The ones below are still at home, Andy E., Mahlon E., Joseph E., Mary E., Levi E., and Anna E. Also his maternal grandparents Ura P. and Amanda Gingerich of Ethridge and his Paternal grandparents Noah and Mary (Chupp) Stutzman of Kentucky. Plus a number of Aunts and Uncles.

Funeral services were held in the house and implement shed by Bishop Eli Hostetler and Pre. Mose A. Yoder in the house and Pre. Enos E. Gingerich and Pre. Enos A. Yoder in the shed. He was buried in the Amish Cemetery on the Jacob Gingerich farm.

Wickey, Sara N.E., 3, R1 Monroe, Indiana died Mon. p.m. April 15 in the emergency room of Luthern Hospital. She had been in ill health since birth of cystic fibrosis. Born on Nov. 18, 1981, in Indianapolis, she was the adopted daughter of Nate A. and Elizabeth (Schwartz) Wickey.

Surviving besides parents are 3 sisters: Mrs. Andrew (Lena) Shetler, Mary Alice Wickey and Verna Wickey all of Monroe. Paternal grandparents: August and Emma (Schwartz) Wickey of Monroe.

Funeral services were held April 17 at the Nate Wickey residence. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Yoder, Lizzie J., 78, R3 Middlebury, Ohio died Thursday, April 18, in the Goshen General Hospital following an illness of two months. She was born in LaGrange County January 9, 1906, where she spent her lifetime.

Surviving are three brothers, Edward of Topeka and Joseph and Fred, both of Middlebury; and 3 sisters, Mrs. Joe (Mary) Ropp of Kalona, Iowa, Mrs. Levi (Amelia) Raber of Millersburg and Mrs. Solomon (Amanda) Miller of Goshen. A sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Fred Yoder home with Bishop Ervin Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Yoder, Lizzie, 96, R1 Dundee, Ohio died April 2 at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Eli E. (Katie) Weaver of Durstine Rd. R1 Dundee, where she resided the past year. Born in Holmes County on Aug. 6, 1888 to the late Isaac M. and Mary (Schmucker) Wengerd, on Feb. 22, 1910 she married Emanuel D. Yoder, who died Nov. 7, 1973.

Also surviving are 3 daughters, Mrs. Yost (Fannie) Hostetler of R1 Holmesville, Mrs. Levi (Mary) Bontrager of R1 Hartly, Del. and Mrs. Simon (Anna) Hersberger of R6 Innman, S.C. 4 sons: David of Dover, Del., Dan and Levi, both of Hartly, Del. and Andy of St. Petersburg, Fla. 61 grandchildren, 297 great grandchildren; and 86 great-great-grandchildren. 3 brothers preceded her in death.

Services were held April 5 at the Eli Weaver home by Bish. Eli J. Miller.

Yoder, Benjamin, infant, Utica, Minnesota born April 17 and lived for 3 hrs. Died the same day. He was a son of Amos J. A. and Katie E. (Mullet) Yoder.

He leaves parents, 5 brothers and 3 sisters. Also Grandparents: Dea. Abe Yoders and Mrs. Katie Mullet of Tomah, Wis. and 1 great grandfather Joe A. Yoder of Hazelton, Iowa.

Short funeral service were held at the home.



CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the seventh chapter of the 176, 5½'8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

Chapter VII

Surviving the Indian War Of 1754 — 1763

As the White European settlers invaded and expanded into ever more Indian territory, a series of wars was the desperate response of the native Americans. There was the Pequot Uprising in 1637, then King Philip's War in 1675. This lasted for 3 years and nearly 1,000 White settlers lost their lives. To conservative Puritan leaders like Increase Mather, the Indian Wars were God's punishment on the Whites for worldliness, especially sports on the Lord's Day, dancing and ostentatious dressing. In 1663, an Indian New Testament was translated for mission outreach, by John Eliot.

The Indian language Bible was one of the first books printed in America. Eliot's translation appeared in 1663.

Unlike the warlike Puritans, the Quakers maintained peaceable relations with the Indians as long as they could. William Penn dealt fairly and honestly with the Delaware Indians, in a 'walking treaty' (all the land he could walk in a day and a half). But William Penn's own son, Thomas Penn, who left his father's faith and ideals, was a dishonest dealer with the Indians. He hired an expert runner to claim large tracts of the best Indian land, by "walking" it. This caused the Delawares to protest. Thomas Penn then hired the fierce Iroquois Indians to drive the Delawares out!

Another great cause for the wars was that both England and France wanted to expand their empires in North American, to get more of the fur trade, fishing rights, and timber supplies. Over and over again the English and French fought one another, both in Europe and in the colonies: King William's War, 1689-1697; Queen Anne's War, 1702-1713; King George's War, 1744-1748. The next war began in 1754.

The French and Indian War, 1754-1763: In 1754, representatives of seven British colonies met at the Albany Congress to plan for their defense. The French had built a chain of forts in 1753 and in 1754 the first battle was fought near what is now Pittsburg (Fort Duquesne). In 1755, General Braddock was defeated by the French and Indians and attacks began all along the frontier, against isolated settlements.

As long as William Penn lived, the Indians respected him by not attacking his colony. Thereafter, the Delaware Indians sent a message to the White settlers of Pennsylvania: "We have declared war against the White settlers. We have been your

friends for many years, but now we have raised out hatchets against you and we will not stop until we have killed you all."

Under the direction of the French, the Indians first attacked near Penn's Creek at Selinsgrove, Pennsylvania, killing 13 and carrying away 25 others in captivity, to the banks of the Muskingham River in Coshocton County, Ohio. Two days later, on October 18, 1755, 25 more settlers were killed near Sunbury, Pa., destroying homes of Engles, Breckbuis, and Neuenschwanders.

On October 31, 1755, the White settlements in Fulton County, Pa. were destroyed and great numbers murdered. In Franklin County, a large number of settlers were captured and burned alive. Everywhere the panic-stricken settlers began to abandon their farms and flee to strong forts. In the spring of 1757, John Adam Miller was killed near the Blue Mountains, while plowing. He was related to nearly all of the Amish Millers in Berks County. In June 1757, 19 more were killed; Jacob and Henry Bowman, two boys, saw the others killed and scalped but then they were able to escape. In Shippensburg, Pa., 137 were killed, and 33 taken into captivity. In the summer of 1757, the Moyer, Wolbeck, Neigh, Lang, Meyers, Hochstetler and Miller families in Berks County were attacked, with many killed. On September 7, 1758, a Swiss Brethren colony in Virginia was massacred, with 60 dead (including such names as Neff, Snyder, Bowman, Halderman Rhodes, Funk). Many captives were taken to Coshocton County, Ohio, and not until 1764 were over 200 of them released to return to their homes in Pennsylvania and Virginia.

The Story of the Hochstetler Massacre: We come now to the sad tale of how this war broke into the midst of our little Amish pioneer community in Berks County. Jacob Hochstetler had arrived at Philadelphia on September 1, 1736, on the ship Harle from Rotterdam, at the age of 32. After three years, he arrived on the Northkill, a stream in Berks County. He took up 100 acres, including 80 acres belonging to his son John.

His home was often visited by Indians, who gradually withdrew as more White settlers arrived. It is not known why the Hochstetler home was singled out for attack. There is an old tradition that Mrs. Hochstetler one day became angry at begging Indians and sent them away with harsh words for being lazy loafers. They are said to have marked the door of her house to take vengeance later. It always pays to be kind and give to those who ask of you. Mrs. Hochstetler was singled out for a brutal death by stabbing when the massacre took place. The usual Indian way of putting to death was the quick blow with a tomohawk.

Young people had been to the Hochstetler home on the night of September 19, 1757, for an apple "snitzing" social. After all the guests had returned to their homes, the family retired. Early in the morning, son Jacob Jr. was awakened by a dog barking. He went to the door, opened it to look out, and was shot in the leg. He managed to bar the door and wake the family. They could see Indians out by the bake oven. The two older boys wanted to shoot at them but the father forbade it. Likely if they had shot at them, all the family would have been massacred in reprisal, and there would be NO descendants alive today. It pays to live by eternal principles of love.

On the evening of September 19th, and 20th at early morning, as the home was set afire by the Indians under the command of three French scouts and possibly seven Indians. In the distance is the son Jacob who was wounded in the leg and his brother Christian escaping from the burning home to the wooded hills; while their mother who was trying to escape through a small cellar window, being on the stout side she became stuck, and an Indian named Tom Lions stabbed her in the back with a butcher knife and she was scalped. The rest were either killed, taken prisoner or escaped.

On the evening of September 19, 1757 the young people of the neighborhood gathered at the home of Jacob Hochstetler to assist in paring and slicing apples for drying. After the folks departed the family retired; and just about the time they were sound asleep the dog awakened Jacob, the son, who opened the door to see what was wrong, when he received a gun shot wound in his leg. He realized in a moment that they were being attacked by Indians and managed to lock the door before the Indians could enter. In an instant all the family were on their feet. The Indians, 7 or 10 in number with 3 French scouts, were seen standing near the outdoor bake oven in consultation. There was no moon that night. There being no light in the house, those inside could not be seen. There were several guns and plenty of ammunition on hand. The two sons, Joseph and Christian, picked up their guns to defend the family. Two or three could be shot and the guns reloaded before the Indians could enter, but their father, firmly believing in the doctrine of nonresistance, remaining faithful in the hour of sorest trial, could not give his consent for defence. In vain they begged him; he told them it was not right to take the life of another even to save one's own life. What a night of horror this God-fearing family must have spent the last hours; while the timber wolves were howling and the owls chattering their calls to others; with the dog barking and seeing their fate outside at the hands of the savage Indians. At daybreak the birds began singing their songs of peace. But with the Hochstetler family there was no peace.

Joseph ever afterwards claimed the family could have been saved had father given his consent, as they were both good marksmen (their father was also) and the Indians never stood fire unless under cover.

At daybreak the house was set afire as the Indians watched. As things got too hot in the house and they thought the Indians left, the family was compelled to leave by the basement windows to save their lives: but for three who were killed and scalped, the rest were taken prisoner.

A son John and his family lived on the hill close to the homestead, left the home and hid in the heavy underbrush and watched the whole affair. There were over two hundred murdered in this section of Berks County and practically all farms destroyed by fire.

Besides the mother, a daughter and young Jacob Jr. was killed. Father Jacob Hochstetler and his sons Joseph and Christian were taken captive. (The father was 3 years in captivity before escaping. The sons were not freed until after 5 years and 7 years). As they were parted, the father admonished his sons to pray the Lord's Prayer daily. Their house and outbuildings were burned down by the Indians. In later years, amid the

ruins was found a Franklin stove door with the date 1752. (Dr. Benjamin Rush in 1790 observed that the Pennsylvania Germans were great economizers with their wood, which they burned only in stoves, thus getting twice the worth of it.). Later Jacob Hochstetler married again.

Today, the state of Pennsylvania has a memorial marker erected near the site of the Hochstetler massacre. The date on it is wrong. Again, you may wonder about the mention of a Provincial soldier also being killed. It is believed this happened when Provincial soldiers pursued the attackers and were ambushed. Note, too, the illustration showing a memorial marker put up on the Hochstetler homestead by descendants.

After the war was ended by the Treaty of Paris in 1763, many White captives of the Indians were returned. For a time, many of the Amish families fled Berks County. One of them wrote later to a relative in Europe:

"We want you to know that we have been obliged to flee from our home on account of the war, but the war has subsided again. The English have gained the upper hand. They have fought back the French and the Indians have again made peace. We have no want in temporal food. We have 6 sons. They are, God be thanked, healthy."

While the war raged, Whites killed many innocent Indians out of vengeance for their own losses. The frenzy reached its climax in Lancaster, Pennsylvania by the massacre of some 20 innocent Conestoga Indians in December, 1763. A gang of hoodlums murdered Indian men, women and children, including some who had been placed in the Lancaster work house for their protection. Benjamin Franklin wrote of this atrocity: "The blood of the innocent will cry to heaven for vengeance." (Soon the land would be bloodied by a Revolutionary War).

Later, in 1782, American soldiers brutally massacred 96 defenceless Moravian Indian men, women and children. Many, many more atrocities were to be still committed by bloodthirsty Whites over the next centuries. Thank God that no Indians were ever killed by Amish or Mennonites. We must love even our enemies, and pray for them, and overcome evil by good.

Our pioneer Jacob Hertzler stood faithfully by his church during this difficult time. Many were discouraged enough to think of abandoning the Northkill settlement completely. But Jacob Hertzler stood firmly planted where God had called him. Furthermore, he kept blooming where he was planted. He continued living at his homestead in Berks County until his call from God to go up to a Better County, that is, an heavenly!

Consider the message of trust in the poem, "The Unbarred Door." Likely Jacob Hertzler was one of those who never barred their doors.

THE UNBARRED DOOR

When on Columbia's eastern plains
Still roamed her forest child,
And new homes of Europe's sons
Were rising in the wild.

Upon a clearing in the woods
Amos had built his cot,
And tilled his little farm and lived
Contented with his lot.

A just, peace-loving man was he
Kind unto all, and true;
And well his ever open door
The wandering Indian knew.

But often were the settler's lands
By force or fraud obtained,
And to the red man dispossessed,
Revenge alone remained.

And round the blazing fire of logs
When winter nights were cold,
To shuddering listeners, dreadful tales
Of Indian raids were told.

But Amos feared not, though his home
All undefended lay;
And still the never bolted door
Was open night and day.

One morn a neighbor passed in haste,
"Indians, they say are nigh;
So Amos, bar your door tonight,
And keep your powder dry."

"Nay, friend," he said, "the God I serve
Commands me not to kill;
And sooner would I yield my life
Than disobey His will.

One gun I have, but used alone
Against the wolf or bear;
To point it at my fellow man,
My hand would never dare.

But I will put the thing away—
They shall not see it here,
For the old gun in hands unskilled
Might do some harm, I fear.

Besides, the Indians are my friends,
They will do me no ill;
Here they have found an open door
And they shall find it still."

"Well," said the neighbor as he went
"My faith is not so clear;
If wretches come to take my life,
I mean to sell it dear."

But the good wife of Amos stood,
And listened with afright;
"Unless," she said, "the door is fast
I shall not sleep tonight."

And with her words, as women can,
She urged her husband sore,
Till for the sake of household peace,
At last he barred the door.

They went to rest and soon the wife
Was wrapped in slumber deep;
But Amos turned and tossed about,
And vainly tried to sleep.

Then came a voice within his heart,
A mild rebuke it bore;
It whispered, "Thou of little faith,
Why hast thou barred thy door?"

Weak is that poor defense of thine
Against a hostile band;
Stronger than strongest fortresses
The shadow of My hand.

Hast thou not said these many times,
That I have power to save,
As when my servant's trembling feet,
Were sinking in the wave?

Now let thy actions with thy words
In full accord agree—
Rise quickly and unbolt thy door
And trust alone in Me "

Then Amos from his bed arose,
And softly trod the floor,
Crept down the stairs noiselessly,
Unbarred the cottage door.

Then forth he looked into the night—
Starlight it was and still,
And slowly rose the waning moon
Behind the tree-fringed hill.

He looked with trustful, reverent gaze,
Up to the starry sky,
As meets a child with loving glance,
A tender father's eye.

The cloud was lifted from his mind,
His doubts were over now,
The cool air breathed a kiss of peace
Upon his tranquil brow.

Then back to his forsaken bed
He softly groped his way,
And slept the slumber of the just
Until the dawn of day.

That night a painted warrior band
Through the dark forest sped
With steps as light upon the leaves
As a panther's stealthy tread.

They reached the farm—"We make no war
With good and faithful men,"
The foremost Indian turned and said,
"Here dwells the son of Penn."

"Brother, if still his heart is right,
How shall we surely know?"
Answered another, "Time brings change,
And oft turns friend to foe."

Then said the first one: "I will go
And gently try the door;
If open still it proves his heart
Is as it was before."

It yielded and they entered in,
Across the room they stepped;
And came where Amos and his wife,
Calm and unconscious slept.

With tomahawk and scalping knife,
They stood beside the pair;
A solmen stillness filled the room—
An angel guard was there.

Then eye sought eye, and seemed to say,
How sound the good man sleeps,
So may they rest and fear no ill,
Whom the Great Spirit keeps.

Then noiselessly they left the house
And closed the door behind,
And on their deadly war trail passed
Some other prey to find.

And horror shrieked around their steps,
And bloodshed marked their way,
And many homes were desolate
When rose another day.

But Amos with a thankful heart,
Greeted the morning light;
And knew not until after years,
How near was death that night.

* * * * *

Yesterday Years

We mentioned in the last issue of the Diary of our small valley about 2 miles long and ¼ mile wide; the subject was on the west side of our valley in the March issue. We're coming over towards the east side now and will stop a few minutes at the old Ira Hershey farm right next door to us where Elmer S. Stoltzfus now lives. Ira Hershey was a prominent farmer and lived there as far back as I can remember until he retired from farming in the early 20's whereas his son Leaman took over.

In 1920 Ira Hershey was ordained a minister to serve at the White Horse Mennonite church where his grandson Richard Buckwalter is now pastor.

The ordinations at that time were carried out on the day of their communion, and I remember very well at 8 years old the day Ira Hershey was ordained.

He and his wife Sarah came home from communion around 3 p.m. in their single top buggy and I could see that something was a little out of ordinary. Dad detected it too and since we knew there was to be an ordination we felt pretty sure Ira drew the lot, and so it was. He served in the ministry from 1920-1940, 20 years, when they retired from farming they bought a house out towards the Gap where Amos G. Stoltzfus now lives.

Ira Hershey was not the first one to buy a car. But later on he did buy a Model T Ford; a 2 door sedan. He often came to help his son Lem on the farm.

This may not be of interest to a lot of readers, but some will probably remember Ira L. Hershey, the son of Ephraim Hersheys, who built the home where Isaac L. Stoltzfus lives and lived there after retiring. I can not state the year of his passing but it could have been in the late teens or early 20's.

My dad and Ira Hershey were good friends and Ira gave his sympathy to my father when he was ordained minister in 1924. Ira was Mennonite and Dad was Amish, but they had things in common, being close neighbors. Dad was then ordained Bishop in 1942 and passed away Dec. 1, 1954, mother lived till 1966. I was the only child and was born here where we still live, and that was in 1912. We have 5 children and our youngest son Omar lives here with us and they have 9 children.

Now we'll move over east a little farther where another of old Ephraim Hersheys boys lived; a brother to Ira but never married. He was a little on the eccentric side but was an excellent neighbor. I farmed corn and potatoes for him. Our oldest son Aarons live on that farm now.

So we'll go on over to the east end of the valley where Minister Samuel B. Stoltzfus lived as far back as I can remember, Sam was ordained in 1920 or 21, but in the Spring of 1925 he developed a very serious case of pneumonia and passed away. His widow Mary, carried on with the farming the best she could. Her oldest son Aaron was 14 but being a large farm they had outside help for a while.

The widow Mary was a very likable neighbor and they made it. I went to school with 4 of the children, Aaron, Sara, Mary, and B. John. Mary died at 16, and tomorrow April 2, it will be three years that B. John died. I missed him very much already, as we were neighbors; he was born where he lived, and I was born where I live and grew up together, went to school together, oft times we went together to sing and sometimes we'd get started on our old school songs. But again we will say:

"As time goes by."

In this small valley there were 11 ordinations that I can remember of.

I'm not able to state what our next subject will be.

John F. Glick

* * * * *

FLINT AND STEEL

By Lewis B. Miller

A Continuation From Last Month Of

CHAPTER IV

So anxiously were the tree spectators watching his progress that they failed to notice the big sycamore log that was drifting down, until it was almost upon him. Mollie discovered it first, and uttered a piercing scream. Dick heard her, and tried to turn his head.

"The log! the log! It'll knock you off!" she shrieked. Mrs. Barnes, who had jumped out of his cart was also shouting frantic warnings.

The sycamore would have struck the hanging man, but he discovered it just in time to slide out of its way. The log itself, which was drifting smaller end foremost, passed under the rope behind him; but a short, thick limb sticking up hooked over it. While not new, the rope was strong, but not strong enough to resist the momentum of the big sycamore, swept along by the swift, resistless torrent. It stretched, strained, grew rigid as a rod of iron, then snapped at the limb. The loose end flew back toward the snag, but Dick dropped into the torrent and disappeared!

Mollie screamed, and kept running back and forth along the bank, wringing her hands despairingly. Mr. Barnes had thrown off his coat and vest, and was trying to get off his shoes, preparatory to plunging in to the rescue, when Dick's head reappeared, several yards down stream.

He was still clinging to the rope, and the current was swinging him around toward the bank it was fastened to.

The moment she caught sight of her lover, the frantic girl reached up, grabbed the rope, and began to pull with all her might.

"Hang on for life, Dick, and I'll get you out!" she screamed, above the roar of the angry river.

Dick had not the remotest intention of letting go if he could help it. And, fortunately, the circle in which he was moving kept him from feeling the full force of the current. But he was bobbing up and down, his head sometimes above water and sometimes under it. Once he disappeared, remaining under so long that the girl was in a state of terror lest he should never come up. When at last his half-drowned head popped into view, she cried out:

"Do hold on, Dick! Please hold on just a minute longer for my sake, and I'll never be mean to you again till the longest day I live!" With her feet braced, she kept pulling in the rope hand over hand, with all her vigorous, healthy, young strength.

In a very short time, though it seemed much longer, she had towed the young ranchman to land. He hastily scrambled out.

"I'll know how to swim before another year, if I have to settle on an island!" he remarked, grimly, as he emerged from the muddy river.

A sorry-looking figure the bedraggled bridegroom made as he stood, streaming, on the bank. He himself smiled ruefully as he surveyed himself. But the girl, panting from her exertions, remembered that it was all for her sake, and hovered around him as fondly as if he had been dressed in dry broad-cloth. A blustery norther had begun to blow, adding to the wet man's discomfort.

"Are you all right!" came across the water.

"Yes, safe and sound, and ready to be married, Mr. Barnes! Blaze away!" Dick shouted back. "Face the preacher, Mollie girl, and let's get this thing over for life. I told him to trim it down."

The two men had strong voices, Mr. Barnes from preaching in the open air, under brush sheds, and Dick from yelling at cattle.

"If you are ready to be married, join your right hands," shouted the preacher. The words sounded faint and far away after boring through the roar of the stream and the bluster of the rising norther.

The groom put out his hand, but the bride drew back, gently.

"Are you sure this kind of a wedding is—is all right, Brother Barnes?" she called out. But the words fell short. After she had repeated the question twice, without making herself understood, Dick yelled it across for her.

"It's as good and as binding as any marriage ever celebrated, Mollie," the preacher shouted back. "My wife is here to witness it."

"I only wanted to make sure," the girl remarked, with a satisfied smile, as, after pushing some flying wisps of hair out of her eyes, she stepped to Dick's side and slipped her

hand into the wet, cold one. But she did not shrink from his clasp.

The gloom of approaching night was already in the air. Black clouds were scudding across the sky, before the howling north wind, and the roar of the torrent seemed to be growing louder. The young couple, both bare-headed, stood on the bank, with their toes almost in the water. On the far bank was the preacher, while close behind him his wife sat in their cart and held their horse. The only spectator on this side was old Bob, the mule in harness, who wagged his ears and observed the scene with mild interest.

The marriage ceremony employed by frontier ministers is usually much to the point; but the one used by Mr. Barnes on this occasion was even briefer than usual, though he omitted nothing essential. His stentorian tones enabled the couple to catch every word. When Dick's time came to respond, his "I do" rang out so loudly that it startled old Bob, and sounded to his bride as if he were shouting it at all the world. And indeed, Dick was entirely willing for all the world to hear.

When Mollie's turn came, Dick said:

"Better wait till the wind stops."

As soon as there was a lull in the norther, she gathered herself together and screamed her response so loudly that the strained ears of the preacher and his wife caught it the first time.

Scarcely had the couple been pronounced husband and wife, when Dick ran and brought the loose mule, which had grazed away, and threw the harness on him.

"Can you drive, Mollie?" he inquired, the water "squashing" loudly in his boots as he hurried around the mule, buckling the buckles. He spoke very cheerfully; for even his cold, wet clothes could not damp the exultation he felt at having this shy and long elusive bird safely snared at last.

"Certainly. Why, Dick?"

"Because I'm going to let you, if you will. We'll make for Davis's, three miles above here. That's the nearest house on this side. I've got dry clothes in the wagon, but if I take time to change, night will catch us here. There's not much road, and it's going to be as dark as Egypt."

By this time the mule was harnessed. After Dick had helped his bride into the wagon, and put on his dry coat and hat, they waved good-bye to the Barneses, who were waiting to see them off, and away they went up the valley. Mollie was driving, and her new husband was trotting along by the wagon to keep warm.

Half an hour later, when daylight had almost faded out, the couple heard a dog barking and discovered a light ahead.

"Davis's at last!" panted Dick. "We're all right now. They're good friends of mine, and they'll treat us nicely."

"We shall not soon forget our wedding-day, shall we?" the young wife said, gazing down fondly on her husband.

"Well, I guess I'm not very likely to," he replied a little ruefully, though he smiled at her through the gloom.

CHAPTER V

The White Yahoo

Directly after supper one December night, four of us went down to the cotton-house to sleep. My three companions, one white and two black, were hired pickers. The negroes slept on the cotton regularly, but Jim Finley and I only when inclination led us.

Jim was sixteen. The younger of the negroes, a short, chunky fellow, was about the same age; but the other, who was tall, with an ashy complexion, was twenty-one or two.

The negroes lived in a black settlement not far to the north. Both wore the name of Ab. And as they had formerly belonged to the same master, their surnames, if they knew they had any, were also identical. To distinguish them, the older and longer Ab, whose mother was a prominent woman among the negroes, had come to be known as Aunt Lize's Ab, while the shorter one was called Black Ab. And he was very black—so black that old Captain Weedman, who came by sometimes on his sway-backed mare, hunting hogs, declared that charcoal would make a white mark on that boy's face.

The night was clear, with a full moon shining and a sharp wind whistling from the north. The cotton-house, an average-sized log building, stood just inside the field-fence, with cotton-stalks growing close around it. In these latter days, of many gins and netted railroads, cotton is usually hauled to the gin as soon as enough had been picked for a bale, and then taken at once to market. But at the time of this story it was the custom, at least out here on the Texas frontier, to gather the whole crop into houses or covered rail-pens, then haul it to the gin, which, in this instance, was twenty-six miles away. Afterwards it was wagoned to the nearest shipping point, two hundred miles eastward.

Crawling through the small square door in the east end of the house, the two Abs went to the northeast corner to sleep, and Jim and I to the southwest corner. The cotton was a little higher than the bottom of the door. Besides the opening through which we had entered, there was a similar door, or window, up in the west gable, for use after the cotton rose above the lower one. Both openings were provided with board shutters.

After removing such articles of wearing-apparel as we did not care to sleep in, each of us burrowed into the cotton until only our heads were visible. The house was very open, the cracks being unchinked; but the cotton had been piled up against the north wall so as to shelter us from the wind.

It was still early, and scarcely had we got into our warm, comfortable beds when Black Ab proposed that we tell stories. Both he and Aunt Lize's Ab were full of all kinds of strange tales, as were most of their people then. Unable to read they were their own story-books.

Aunt Lize's Ab, being the oldest, did most of the talking. His first stories were of slavery-days, of which he could remember something. What he told us, however, was not his own experience, but stories that had doubtless passed from slave-mouth to slave-mouth hundreds of times. Gradually he worked round to witches, voodooes, conjurers and similiar hair-raising, creepy things.

One of these stories which I recall was of a conjurer—"conj'er" Ab called him—who had run away from his master. He was bare-footed, and there was snow on the ground. A kind-hearted man chopping wood by the roadside said to him:

"Poor fellow, you must be nearly froze! Go in and warm your feet by the fire."

"White man," answered the slave, "what do I need wid yo' fire?" So saying he took something from his pocket, and after chewing it a few moments, spat it on the snow. A fire blazed up instantly. The slave warmed his feet by it, then hurried on his way.

Being of the credulous age of eleven, I was much impressed with this story. After asking Aunt Lize's Ab if the snow melted under that fire, and being assured that it didn't, I inquired eagerly where one could get some of the stuff which the conjurer chewed. The story-teller assured me that that was a secret, known only to the conjure-people.

But there were more marvelous tales to come. Those which made the strongest impression upon me, and which, by a coincidence, were to be emphasized by the happenings of the night, were the strange tales of the Yahoo.

A lumber-hauler who had gone down into the pineries with a big wagon and a long team, had loaded his wagon and started home. As Aunt Lize's Ab told the story, the teamster was driving along a lonely road, when suddenly a Yahoo, a big, black, hairy man, rushed out of the pine forest. Wrenching the long standard from the wagon, the Yahoo hurled it at the teamster. The standard missed its aim, but was driven three feet into the ground.

The teamster fled for life. But as he ran he glanced over his shoulder and saw the wild man seizing the oxen by their horns and breaking their necks!

After collecting an armed force, the teamster returned. The Yahoo had gone. The wagon was standing in the road, the standard was still sticking in the ground, and the oxen were all lying dead in the road, with their necks broken.

Aunt Lize's Ab told other stories setting forth the fierceness and prodigious strength of the Yahoo; but they were similar to the first—parts of them identical, in fact. They were all of lumber-hauling and the pineries, and in each case the oxen got their necks broken, and the standard invariably missed the driver and penetrated exactly three feet into the ground.

This was the first time I had ever heard of a Yahoo. But the world is full of things that a frontier boy of eleven has never heard of, and not once did it occur to me to doubt the truth of these absurd stories. Jim evidently believed

them, and so did the two Abs.

Since then, after reading around the world, I have often wondered how such stories originated. Perhaps the first slaves brought similar stories from their native Africa, where the gorilla, that savage brute in human shape, roams the great forests. The name Yahoo, however, seems to indicate that the stories of gorillas somehow became blended with the adventures of Gulliver, so that Swift's imaginary creatures were imported from the imaginary country of the Houyhnhnms to the very real pine woods of eastern Texas.

These tales had a wonderful effect upon me. I was naturally imaginative and excitable, and the wild men of the forest stood out before me in all their black, hairy ugliness and fierceness. Every time the cotton-stalks rustled outside, up bobbed my frightened head to see if a Yahoo wasn't coming. Now I wished myself over in the middle of the cotton, or at least far enough from the wall to keep the wild man from reaching his paw-hand through the crack and grabbing me—ugh!

My position had advantages, however. Jim was lying between me and the door, and the two Abs were near the door. And that other opening, up in the west gable, almost over me, would be very convenient to escape through in case anything dreadful should crawl in through that lower door.

"What would you do if a Yahoo was to come, Ab?" I wanted to know. I had meant to address Aunt Lize's Ab, but Black Ab answered:

"I cotch up a rail off'n de fence an' lamm ol' Mistah Yahoo right ober de head! An' down Mistah Yahoo tumble, dead an' a-kickin'!"

"Huh!" grunted the other Ab, contemptuously. "Jes' listen at dat niggah braggin'! Boy, you know w'at dat Yahoo do to po' little runt like you? He jes' grab yeh by de heels, an' kerslam go yo' black head 'gin' de wall! An' yo' woolly noggin hit bust to pieces, jes' like rotten punkin! Cotch me tryin' to fight any Yahoos, will yeh, 'cep'n'wid heel-dust! Ef dat Yahoo show hisself, yeh won't see nuffin but a black streak de way mammy's Ab flew!"

Jim and the two Abs fell asleep by and by; but those stories had got such a grip on my imagination that they kept me wide awake. At every noise outside I peeped through the nearest crack nervously. The full moon climbed higher and higher, and the cotton-field was almost as light as day. At length a loud shaking of the cotton-stalks caught my ear. Out I peeped, half expecting, I think, to see a Yahoo. And for once I was not disappointed. I fairly jumped. My heart, after one wild flutter, almost stood still with terror, and every hair must have stuck straight up.

Stalking across the cotton rows came the huge figure of a man! He wore no clothes, but was completely covered with what appeared to be thick white wool. His face, which alone was bare, was black, and looked exceedingly so in contrast with the shaggy whiteness of his head, neck and shoulders.

I gasped with horror. Not for a moment did it occur to me to doubt that the approaching monster was a genuine Yahoo, of the piney woods breed, who had wandered far from his native haunts. True he was mostly white instead of black, and woolly instead of hairy. But doubtless Yahoos, like tame people, were of different colors and appearances.

Nearer and nearer the dreadful creature drew. The moon shone full against his woolly breast and hideous black face. I wanted to wake the others, but dared not stir a finger for fear of attracting the wild man's notice. With a horrified, fascinated gaze. I sat watching him. It seemed like a horrible dream, though I well knew that the creature stalking so near was a frightful reality.

Passing along the south side of the house, the Yahoo turned the corner and opened the board shutter. Then he reached his shaggy hand in and felt the cotton. I watched, aghast. What was he about to do? Every moment I expected him to detect the breathing of the sleepers, but the wind kept blowing noisily. Presently he put his black face and woolly head through the door and began to crawl into the cotton-house!

That was too much. I had been half paralyzed with fright, but now I sprang out of the cotton, uttering a yell of terror, and went up the wall toward that gable window like a frightened cat!

Jim and the two Abs were usually hard to awaken; but there was something in my yell which brought them to their feet instantly.

"De Yahoo! de Yahoo!" squalled Black Ab. Two bounds carried him across the cotton, and up the wall he came after me. At every jump he let out a yell. As Black Ab climbed the wall, I knocked open the shutter and tumbled out. While picking myself up from the ground, I heard the Yahoo utter what sounded like a horrible growl! As I went over the fence there was another growl, louder and angrier. After that I heard nothing but Black Ab's yells. He had passed me quickly, and I was straining every nerve to keep up with him. Jim and Aunt Lize's Ab were close behind us.

What I remember most distinctly about that flight was wishing that I had legs twenty-five feet long. But in the absence of the longer legs I made marvelous good use of my short ones. Though the youngest of the party, I was not the hindmost. Across the prairie part of the valley we flew and up the high, steep hill on which the house stood we climbed. We were barefooted, and the road was rough, but we didn't know it. We were only half clad, and the wind was cold, but we didn't feel it. Not once did we pause to look back, for we all believed that the wild man was at our heels.

Black Ab held the lead, but the rest of us, close together, were close behind him. Rushing up to the house, we jumped upon the porch and began to call for father. The door quickly flew open and he appeared, with a six-shooter in one hand and a double-barrel shotgun in the other.

"The Yahoo—the Yahoo nearly got us!" I panted ex-

citedly. The others were also telling him something about the Yahoo.

"The wha-a-t?"

"The wild man—the Yahoo—the white, woolly Yahoo!" I answered. "He was crawling right into the—"

"White, woolly fiddlesticks! What are you talking about?" demanded father, resentful at being awakened to hear such an absurd story. "From the hubbub you raised I thought a tribe or two of Indians must be after you!" The Comanches still made occasional raids into the country.

But we all protested with one voice that we had seen a Yahoo. Black Ab, who was literally shaking with terror, declared that as he went out through the window "dat ol' woolly Yahoo jes' reachin' an' grabbin' fuh me wid bofe han's!" He had imagined this so strongly that he believed it true.

We did not convince father that we had seen a real live Yahoo, but we did convince him that something or somebody had visited the cotton-house. As soon as he could dress he went down there. Jim and Aunt Lize's Ab, who had partly recovered from their panic, went with him. They found nobody. But they brought up our clothes and things, and we all spent the night at the house.

The next morning careful search was made for any sign of a strange visitor, but none whatever was found. Father declared that we had dreamed the Yahoo; and he made so much fun of us that the three others, who had not obtained a very good look at the wild man, admitted, shamefacedly, that they didn't know what they had seen. In fact, the whole story seemed so improbable in broad daylight that I, too, might have come to believe in time that my excited imagination had played a trick on me.

But three or four days later Captain Weedman stopped at the fence, and on hearing of the Yahoo's visit, told us some news which explained the mysterious affair. We had been nearly right in our description of what we had seen, though our classification of the creature was not exactly a scientific one.

On the outskirts of the black settlement lived a big, brutal negro named Bill, who had enraged his neighbors, first by mistreating his sick wife, and then, a week after his wife's death, by persuading a young black girl to elope with him, the girl's father, who attempted to interfere, being chased back into his cabin with a knife. Three cowboy brothers of the girl overhauled Bill and took the girl from him at the muzzles of their six-shooters. The next night a party of negroes, led by the black cowboys, conducted Bill out into the woods, where a pot of thick, warm tar was waiting. After stripping and tarring him from head to foot, only his face being spared, they rolled him in—not feathers, but something cheaper—seed cotton. Then they turned him loose, warning him to travel for his life.

Being afraid to go home, Bill set off across the country, but stopped at the cotton-house to spend the night. He was doubtless much surprised at finding the house occupied, and more so at the commotion his entrance stir-

red up. He called out to us, but being in a rage, his naturally gruff voice sounded so much like a roar of some wild creature that it only increased our terror.

After frightening us, he did not stay, but went down the creek to some friends of his, who helped him to get rid of his queer garb and provided him with clothes. Later he fled the country.

One of the mob, who afterwards picked some cotton for father, declared that big Bill, with his big, black, cruel face and white shaggy head and body, made as hideous-looking a monster, especially by moonlight, as the imagination could well conjure up. After the frightful stories of the Yahoo told—and believed—in the cotton-house, it was only natural that when the tar-and-cottoned negro made his appearance we should mistake him for a wild man of the woods.

CHAPTER VI

The Vanished Plowman

Coming events did not cast their shadows before on that morning in May. The sun shone brightly, warmly, from a cloudless sky. The woods that shut in the clearing were arrayed in their richest green. Newly returned songsters warbled and twittered from every limb. Bees hummed, flies buzzed, chickens cackled and crowed, and pigs squealed lazily or grunted contentedly. The air was soft, and fragrant with the odors of growing leaves and buds bursting into bloom.

Even big, hard-handed Job Llewellyn himself, clad in a garb of homespun, was whistling a rollicking air as he strode from the log-house where he and his family lived to the straw-roofed log-stable. He kicked a pig, punched a cow in the side with his great fist, and gave each of his horses a resounding slap on the back—all in playfulness, to express his good humor.

Leading the horses out of the stable, he proceeded to put the harness on them. Job was very proud of his team. They were well-matched grays, the largest and strongest and handsomest for miles around. People who met him on the road always turned to look at them. Job never tired of boasting, in loud tones, of how much work they could do. He curried them often and well. Just now their gray coats were smooth and glossy, much in contrast with big Job's unkempt reddish beard and the tangled mop of weather-faded hair hanging down from under his cap.

The neighbors said that Job Llewellyn treated his horses better than he did his wife and children. This was probably true; for there was not much kindness and sympathy in Job's make-up. Even when he was in a good humor, his playfulness was apt to manifest itself in sarcastic jokes and jibes, most harrassing to a sensitive person. But when he was in a disagreeable mood, which was by no means seldom, he took special delight in keeping everybody near him in a state of agony.

No one had ever visited the Llewellyns without observing that Job's faded, weary-looking little wife was plainly

very much afraid of her big husband. It was well-known that he had whipped her once; but that was when he came home half-drunk from a log-rolling. His children scarcely dared open their mouths when he was at home. They waited for him to leave before beginning their play, and could be seen to grow solemn and silent as the time drew near for his return. If one of them happened to forget itself, his big finger would be pointed at it menacingly, and the little thing seemed to shrink up as it crept under a bed or out of doors to hide itself.

"I wear the breeches at home," big Job often boasted, in loud tones. "When I talk, everybody listens, and when I give my orders, everybody goes runnin'." And no one doubted that he spoke the truth.

Job, however, had his good traits. He was a hard-working man, an excellent farmer, and raised better crops and finer stock than any of his neighbors. One of his boasts was that he could split more rails in a day than any other man in four counties. He owned a fine tract of land, all paid for except a few hundred dollars, and he had cleared and fenced a good-sized farm here in the Ozark woods. On the whole, he seemed in a fair way to prosper.

Job himself must have thought so on this glorious spring morning; for he continued to whistle the same rollicking air as he led the fat grays up the stake-and-ridered fence and hitched them to the big turning-plow. Then he threw the lines over his neck, grasped the plow-handles, and clucking to the team, called out:

"Get along, boys! We've got to plow up the big sink to-day!"

The big sink referred to was the only break in the level of Llewellyn's farm. It was one of those natural depressions, funnel-shaped, a good many of which are to be found in that part of Missouri. This one was circular, and unusually large, being about two hundred yards in diameter at the top. The deepest part, the center, was fifty or sixty feet below the general level of the farm.

The slope was gradual, and as the soil in the sink produced nearly as well as the level ground. Llewellyn always planted it and cultivated it. He had said that he was going to set out apple-trees there, so that the apples, when shaken off, would all roll down to the bottom together. But the only trees in the sink now were two or three tall forest trees, girdled and dead, a good number of these being still scattered over the farm.

As Job plowed to-day, he crossed the sink, disappearing from view, every time he crossed the field. His wife noticed this as she sat sewing near the back door. She could also hear him shouting to his horses in his big voice.

While dinner was cooking, Mrs. Llewellyn sat down by the door to put the baby to sleep. Four other children were playing, out in the yard, in the shade of a tree. One of the dogs was lying near them, but the other one, Maje, could be seen following Job and the plow back and forth across the field.

When the sun, shining straight in at the south door, indicated the hour of noon, Mrs. Llewellyn called out to a ten-year-old girl, one of the children at play:

"Mary, go and tell your father that dinner will be ready by the time he gets his horses watered and fed."

The girl went. When she came to the plowed land, her father was going toward the other side of the field, and she stood waiting for him to return.

Mrs. Llewellyn, from her position in the door, saw Mary waiting, and also noticed Job as he plowed along, with the dog following not far behind. When the plowman came to the sink, he disappeared into it; but the dog stopped and lay down to rest. After some minutes the horses' heads came up farther along, and soon both horses and plowman were on the level ground again.

On coming to the fence, Job circled his team around the end of a new "land," then started back. Again he approached the sink, and again he and the horses disappeared. The sink itself was not visible, and, Mrs. Llewellyn afterwards recalled, as Job and the grays went down they had appeared to be sinking into the earth. A little later Maje sprang up and ran down into the sink.

She waited and watched for the team and man to come up, but a quarter of an hour went by, and still they had not reappeared.

"He must have broken his plow or harness or something," she said to herself. But when another fifteen minutes had passed, she could not help wondering.

By this time Mary was going out to see why her father stayed so long. At the edge of the sink she stopped and looked down. Then she could be seen gazing all around. Finally she started for the house, evidently in a hurry; for when not running she walked as fast as she could.

"Well, what's he doin' in the big sink so long?" Mrs. Llewellyn asked, as the child drew near.

"Why, he's—he's not in the sink!" panted Mary.

"Oh, I know he is!" Mrs. Llewellyn declared impatiently. "I saw 'im go down and he hasn't come up, for I've been watchin' all the time. What's the use of comin' back here with such a silly story as that?"

"I saw 'im go down too, but he's not down there now. I looked."

"Are the horses and plow there?"

"No, nothin' at all, except Maje, and he keeps howlin' Don't you hear 'im?"

The woman could hear the howling. Coming from the depths of the sink, it sounded far away. But she cried:

"There must be somethin' wrong with your eyes. Go back and look ag'in."

The little girl protested, but finally went and returned, followed this time by Maje. She had only the same report; her father was not in the sink; neither were the horses there, nor the plow.

Mrs. Llewellyn was still incredulous. Handing the baby to Mary, she put on her sunbonnet and hurried to see for herself.

But when she stood at the edge of the funnel-shaped depression, and looked down into it, she saw that what Mary had said was true. Nearly half of the sink had been plowed up. The newly plowed furrows could be seen run-

ning down one side and up the other. But the plowman certainly was not there.

Mrs. Llewellyn looked toward the house, half expecting to see Job and the grays at the stable. For as they were not in the sink, they must have got out somehow without being seen, though she could not understand how. But they were not at the stable, nor anywhere in sight.

The woman was puzzled—mystified, as she walked slowly back to the house. While she had little doubt that Job would come in soon, the strange way he had disappeared was beyond her comprehension.

After waiting half an hour, she and the children sat down to dinner. While they were eating, a cloud gathered overhead, and a shower began to fall. Soon a man's footsteps were heard outside. It was not Job, as they all at first supposed, but a neighbor named Thompson. He had been splitting rails near the other end of the field, until the rain drove him to shelter.

When told of Job's strange disappearance, Thompson was greatly surprised, the more so because he had watched the man and team go down into the sink, and had also noted their failure to come out. He was eating a cold dinner at the time, and was sitting on a log near the fence, where he could gaze over the whole farm. Like Mrs. Llewellyn, he had supposed that Job had broken something.

When asked if he thought Job could have left the sink without being observed, he pronounced such a thing utterly impossible. He had sat on the log a good while—long enough to see both Mary and her mother come out to the sink. Up to that time, he declared, Job and his horses had not left the sink, nor could they have got out of it without being seen by him.

This statement, confirming what both Mrs. Llewellyn and Mary knew to be true, reduced two things to absolute certainties. One was that Job had entered the sink; the other, that he had not come up out of it. And yet he was not there now! That was equally certain.

Thompson and Mrs. Llewellyn looked at each other in silence. The woman's face was pale. There was a mystery here, they knew—a tragic, awful mystery. The children, too, understood that some strange fate had overtaken their father, and kept silent, with scared faces.

The shower increased to a downpour and continued for an hour. As soon as it had stopped, Thompson and Mrs. Llewellyn, the latter carrying her baby, and followed by the other children, made their way across the now sloppy field to the big sink. Looking down, they saw only a muddy pool at the bottom. The woman explained that some water always accumulated there when it rained.

Walking down the slope, they stood by the pool. It was circular, and only a few yards across. Save the furrows, one of which ran into the water, they found no evidence that Job Llewellyn had ever been there.

"I'll go and get a pole," Thompson said, at length. He could think of nothing else to do.

Mrs. Llewellyn did not care to remain there, and she and the children climbed to the top of the slope to wait.

When the man came back from the woods, he was carrying a long, slender pole on his shoulder, and two other men, passers-by whom he had stopped and told of the strange affair, were with him.

The water in the sink was about two feet deep. The pole was thrust down repeatedly, but only a mud-bottom was found. One of the men suggested that it was absurd to think of finding a hole big enough for a man and a team to fall through in ground that water could not run through. But another suggested in reply that the hole itself might be full of water. Mrs. Llewellyn and Mary now spoke up, declaring that when they first came out here to look for Job, before the rain, the bottom of the sink was dry, and the sun shining down on it; and that if there had been any hole, large or small, they could not have failed to notice it.

The men threw down the pole, and stood talking together in low tones. The whole matter seemed a hopeless mystery.

Finally Thompson started home to get his wife. They were going to spend the night with Mrs. Llewellyn, for company. On the road he met several persons, and told them all that was known of Job's startling disappearance.

The country was rather thinly settled; but if every house had been connected with every other house by telephone or telegraph wires, the report could scarcely have traveled faster. By night it was known for miles around. But half an hour had not gone by before people began to come. Soon forty or fifty persons, men, women, and children, had assembled. A few of the more timid were afraid to venture down into the sink, but most of them thought themselves safe if they kept back a few feet from the water. Nobody could suggest an explanation of the mystery.

When the shades of night began to settle down into the sink, the people hastily sought the higher ground. Even the bravest did not care to let darkness overtake them in a place where a man and two horses were known to have vanished as if by magic.

The next day a larger crowd visited the scene of Job Llewellyn's disappearance. This continued for a week or two; for the whole county was excited over the matter. After several days the water in the sink disappeared, drying up and soaking into the ground. It was now decided to investigate this particular spot thoroughly. Was it possible that there could be a bog or a quicksand in it that had sucked down a man and a team? Bogs and quicksands were practically unknown here; but there must be some explanation of the mystery.

Half a dozen men, armed with mattocks, picks, and drills, went to work to see what they could find. The first that ventured out upon the suspected spot were cautious, but the ground proved safe enough.

Not only was no bog or quicksand discovered, but evidence was soon found that there could be nothing of the kind here. After digging down about a foot and a half in the mud, the picks and mattocks struck rock—the solid limestone, hundreds of feet thick, which was known to

underlie this whole region. Every foot of the ground that had been covered with water was either dug up or prodded with the drills; but nowhere did the tools fail to come in contact with the hard limestone.

This ended the attempts to solve the fate of Job Llewellyn. It was now generally admitted that there was something here past human comprehension. Days and weeks went by. Many came to look down into the sink, and to speculate on what had taken place there. But none could offer a reasonable explanation. So the matter ended where it had begun—in blind mystery.

Mrs. Llewellyn and her children grieved sincerely for Job. Influenced by the strange, awful fate that had overtaken him, they remembered only his better qualities. An unmarried brother of Mrs. Llewellyn's came to live with her. He had a team, and plowed and planted the farm. But the sink was left uncultivated, and grew up in weeds.

An explanation of Llewellyn's disappearance was not long wanting. Failing to find a natural one, the neighbors fell back upon the supernatural.

Job had been a notorious swearer, the number and loudness of his oaths being matters of remark wherever he went. This fact, coupled with his known mistreatment of his wife and children, gave the superstitious a cue. Old Man Redmond, who planted and gathered his crops by the moon, and knew at least a hundred ways of warding off bad luck, put this view of the case rather startlingly.

"The Old Scratch just reached up his big black, hairy hand and pulled Job right down, horses, plow and all," he declared, "and never left the sign of a hole to show where they went to!"

This belief soon took fast hold upon the community. The few who were skeptical could not disprove it, and had nothing at all to offer in its place; so they only said they did not know.

The "har-l-shell" preacher, on his next visit to the neighborhood, spoke openly in his sermon of profane Job's having been carried away by the devil; and he as openly announced that there were several other men under the sound of his voice, who, if they did not mend their ways, could expect a similar taking off very soon. Some of these scoffed at the preacher's warning, but even the scoffers, it was noticed, gave up most of their profanity, at least for a while.

There were a few persons who, not knowing the facts, insisted that Job had got out of the field in some way without being noticed, and that sooner or later he would return or be heard of somewhere. But this was not true: for after he was last seen going down into the big sink, no human eye ever looked upon Job Llewellyn again.

That is, he was never seen again in the flesh. But it was not long till strange stories began to be whispered about. These were to the effect that the farm was haunted. A man named Birdsell reported that while passing by it after dark he had seen an unearthly-looking person and a team of white horses come out of the sink and go plowing across the field. Birdsell was half scared out of his senses, and quickly put spurs to his horse and fled. Others claim-

ed to have seen strange sights there.

Mrs. Llewellyn and her brother cultivated his crop well, but it refused to thrive. At gathering time there was scarcely a full-sized ear of corn in the field, and many of the stalks could not boast of even a nubbin. This could probably have been explained by the lateness of the planting; but not so thought the neighbors, and particularly Old Man Redmond.

"No wonder it didn't do no good," said the old man. "There was a ha'nt plowin' it all the time! No corn nor anything else could stand that."

Whatever may have been the cause, the crop was an utter failure. The mortgage Job had given could not be paid and the land was sold under fore-closure. Though the amount due was only a small part of the actual value of the land, the farm had such an uncanny reputation that nobody wanted it. So the holder of the mortgage, a money-lender in the nearest town, had to buy it in.

Mrs. Llewellyn and her brother and the children moved away, rather willingly it was said; and the new owner of the farm sent a tenant to occupy it. The tenant had just arrived in the country, but the neighbors soon told him the whole story of Llewellyn's disappearance and of the nightly plowings of the specter. The family stayed just two weeks, moving away in the midst of a snow-storm.

"Too many strange carryin'-ons around there to suit me!" the man said, without stopping his wagon, to a neighbor who met him on the road.

What the tenant family had seen was never known, but they were thought to have been pretty badly scared; for when last heard of they were forty miles away, and still traveling.

The owner made repeated attempts to rent the farm, and also to sell it. But nobody cared to run the risk of disappearing, or to be co-tenant with a ghost. So the land lay idle, growing up in weeds and briars year after year. The fences fell down, and the house and stables went to decay.

Stories of the specter-plowman continued to be told. Once a party of hunters, wandering around through the woods between midnight and day, found themselves at the edge of the abandoned farm. Some of them afterwards claimed only to have caught glimpses of a white object, but others declared they had seen the plowman and his ghostly team moving noiselessly across the field. The hunters lost no time in getting away.

On another night, when it was very dark and a sleet-storm was raging, a man named Wilson lost his way while riding through the woods. At length his horse stopped and refused to go farther. Just then something unusual took place—unusual at this time of year. There was a lightning flash, followed by a peal of thunder. The lightning showed Wilson that he was at the very edge of the mysterious sink.

But he always insisted that it showed him something else. The specter-plowman and his white team climbing the opposite slope! Wilson turned his horse and fled precipitately, heedless of the danger of running against

trees in the dark.

These were but a few of many similar stories circulated in the neighborhood from time to time.

"It's Job Llewellyn's ha'nt," Old Man Redmond would declare, after hearing one of these stories. "Job had two good traits; he would work, and he would pay his debts. He comes back and plows to pay off that mortgage."

Though the ha'nt did not succeed in paying off the mortgage, the stories told about the ha'nt rendered the land practically worthless. The owner never received a cent from it, but the taxes had to be paid regularly. Eventually he died, and the property went to a man living in another State. He too, tried to dispose of it to someone who could use it; but without success. After that it passed from one non-resident owner to another.

Through all the changes of ownership the old field remained uncultivated. It was in an out-of-the-way place, surrounded by thick woods, with mountains near by. Few people went there, except to see the mysterious sink. Even disbelievers in ghosts preferred that night should not overtake them in that vicinity. The timber never grew up on the land again, and the place had a dreary look. It was variously known as the 'Ha'nted Field' and "Job Llewellyn's Field."

But the sink was called the "Devil's Sink-hole," in reference to the generally accepted cause of Job's disappearance.

Many years went by. Less than a dozen persons who could remember Job Llewellyn were now alive; but the legend of his strange fate clung to the old field. Stories of the specter-plowman and his nightly plowings were still told. The old people declared that Job's ha'nt could never rest till the mortgage had been paid, and the farm he had cultivated was again cultivated by his descendants.

There was something pathetic in these tales of the specter, vainly trying to do what the living Job had left undone. As soon as night came on, it was currently believed, the plowman and horses emerged from the Devil's Sink-hole and began to plow. All night long they plowed, back and forth, back and forth across the old field, through darkness and cold, through rain or snow or driving sleet, while the winds moaned and shrieked in the forest. But at the first streaks of day plowman and horses vanished into the sink, as the living Job and his living horses had vanished long ago. And this they did nightly, year after year, though for all their plowing the land produced only weeds and briers.

One winter afternoon several boys came out of the woods and started across the old field, but stopped on the way to look down into the sink. They were hunting rabbits, and one of them carried an axe. There had been rainy weather not long before, and water had accumulated in the sink to a depth of twelve or fifteen feet, the pool being now frozen over.

"It will be just sixty years next May since old Job Llewellyn drove down there and never drove out again," remarked a boy of fourteen, as the hunters stood looking at the ice.

This boy's name was Job Thompson. He was a grandson of little Mary Llewellyn, who, when she grew up, had married a son of the neighbor that had seen her father go down into this sink the last time. Young Job's father who lived only two miles away, had recently bought this land, declaring that he was not afraid of any ha'nt, and that he was going to put the old field in cultivation again, after its many years of idleness. Young Job had been named for his great-grandfather, and the old people intimated that he was developing some of the traits that had brought Job the elder to his strange and untimely end. Among these, the boy seemed rather reckless.

"How would you like to see me skate across that ice?" Job called out, turning to his companions.

"You're afraid to," replied Tom Redmond.

"Will you follow me?" demanded Job.

The other hesitated, sorry that he had spoken. Only Job Thompson would have dared propose skating in the Devil's Sink-hole. Job laughed scornfully.

"Yes, I will!" answered Tom.

A few moments later Job was gliding across the smooth ice on his shoe-soles. The others watched him, aghast, expecting every moment that he would disappear, as his great-grandfather had done; but nothing happened. Tom followed, reluctantly and cautiously. But such was the influence of Job's fearlessness that in a little while all the party were running and sliding on the ice.

"Billy!" called out Job at length, "throw me that axe! I'll see if my great-grandad is under here!"

The axe came sliding. Job snatched it up and began to chop, scattering the ice-chips in every direction. Soon the axe broke through and slipped or, as Job afterwards declared, was jerked, out of his hands.

The others crowded up and saw the handle disappear through the hole. But they saw something else; there was no water under the ice, but only darkness, out of which issued an awful, indescribable roar!

The boys gave one frightened look at each other, then fled for their lives, Job taking the lead.

After running half a mile, they walked. One had lost his hat, but declined to go back for it.

"Ice with nothin' under it but darkness and an awful noise, and somethin' that grabs axes out of a fellow's hands, ain't the kind of ice I'm used to," Job explained, by way of apology for having taken part in the stampede.

It was night when the boys got home; but next morning a party numbering a dozen or more visited the Devil's Sink-hole to investigate the new mystery. They found the ice just as the boys had left it, and the same indescribable roar could be heard issuing from the hole. No one cared to venture out upon the ice. The party went away no wiser than they came.

Many others visited the sink, listening to the strange noise, and speculating as to what it could be. But the mystery remained unexplained. The stories of Job Llewellyn's disappearance, and of the nightly plowings of his specter, were re-told many times, and no one doubted that this new mystery was connected in some way with the

old one.

A little later the weather changed, and rain fell continuously for several days. On the morning after the rain had ceased, young Job Thompson's father and another man visited the much-talked-of sink.

As they approached, they could hear the roaring, now far louder than before. On looking down, they were greatly surprised. Neither ice nor water was to be seen, but in the bottom of the sink was a big hole. It was from this hole that the roaring came.

"That's where old Job Llewellyn went to!" exclaimed Thompson, in greatly relieved tones. Then he added, indignantly: "The next fellow that says anything about my having had a grandfather carried away by the devil will get the daylight's mauled out of him!"

All his life this singular and unenviable distinction had been his, and he had secretly resented it, but had never dared to say so until now.

Hurrying down the slope, the two men approached the hole. It was ten to fifteen feet wide and about twenty long, the greater part of the bottom of the sink having fallen out. Looking over the edge, they could see water flowing swiftly far below.

It was one of those underground streams sometimes found in limestone regions, beginning no man knows where and ending no man knows where. Far below the habitations of men, under forests and mountains and valleys, they wind their way through rocky caverns and eternal night. This stream was swollen to a torrent by the recent rains, the water having found its way down.

Part of the mystery was still unexplained. How could Job Llewellyn and his horses and plow fall through this opening, and yet leave it closed above them?

By studying the edges of the opening, Thompson and his friend were not long in learning what they wanted to know.

The limestone roof of the cavern was, at this particular place, between three and four feet thick. At some time or other a great block of this roof, of the size of the present opening, had cracked loose from the surrounding stone. This might have been caused by the freezing of water which had soaked into crevices, the expanding ice being powerful enough to rend the hardest rock.

But what was most peculiar was the shape taken by the block in breaking. For more than half of its length the edges of the block had overlapped the edges of the surrounding rock two or three feet, so that this end could not go down, though it might rise up. At the other end the reverse was true. This end might therefore go down, but could not rise up. As this was the shorter and narrower end, it was lighter, and was outbalanced and kept in place by the heavier end. Where the block narrowed, it had happened to be so shaped on both sides that it would turn, very much as if on pivots. It was thus, when in place, a huge trap-door, opening from the bottom of the sink into the cavern below. But only a very heavy weight could spring it.

What had probably happened, then, was about this:

As Llewellyn was plowing across the bottom of the sink, the horses walked over the heavier end of this loose block till they were on the lighter end, the rock, of course, being covered with a foot or two of soil. Had there been but one horse, or even had the two horses been of smaller size, both team and man might have passed over safely. But the combined weights of the two big grays made the lighter end of the rock the heavier end, and it promptly went down, while the other end rose up. As the rear end flew up, Job and the plow were suddenly thrown over on top of the horses, and all dropped through the opening together. Relieved of its weight, the light end rose and the heavy end fell, and the great rock swung back into its original position, fitting there snugly.

If the bottom of the sink had been examined closely at once, the secret might have been discovered. But after the rain had washed down the loose earth and buried the rock again, the clayey soil filling the cracks so that the water could only seep through, even a much more thorough examination than the one made would not have disclosed the existence of this natural trap.

After many years and by the freezings of many winters, it was supposed, the huge trap-door itself had become cracked. When the water had accumulated on it to a depth of several feet, the pressure added to its own weight was enormous. At length the big piece of rock broke and dropped through allowing the water to run out from under the ice.

Thus the mystery was cleared up at last.

Some weeks later a man was let down into the cavern on a rope. He found only dark, slimy, perpendicular walls, and water below. Directly under the opening was a pool ten or twelve feet deep. If Llewellyn and his horses were not killed by the fall, they must have drowned at once, immediately after the mighty trap-door had closed above them forever.

But where did all those ghost-stories originate? Where all ghost-stories originate, probably—in the excited imaginations of superstitious people. As one of the horses used by Mrs. Llewellyn's brother was white, it might easily have happened that he plowed till after dark some night, and, being seen, was mistaken for the specter of the vanished Job. After this story had been told and re-told, the mystery that hung over the spot, and the awe in which it was held, would have been more than sufficient, in the darkness of night, to convert a white cow or a white horse, or even a snowdrift or the white trunk of a dead tree into a team of specter-horses.

But the old people who remember Job Llewellyn laugh scornfully at this explanation. As evidence that the oft-told stories were true, they point triumphantly to the fact that since Thompson, a grandson of Job's, bought and has been cultivating the old field, no one has claimed to have seen the ha'nt. After sixty years of nightly plowing, they say, the ha'nt plowman and his ha'nt team are taking their final and well-earned rest.

This legend I have heard in my childhood. The plowman actually disappeared—or was declared by the neighbors to have disappeared—very much as described in this story. The explanation is mine, suggested, however, by something similar, which undoubtedly occurred. I believe it entirely possibly, and am of the opinion that it may be the true explanation of the mysterious disappearance; though I never saw the place where the plowman disappeared, and my opinion is, of course a surmise.

L. B. M.

Continued on Page 33

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KATE And PEARL

In the fall of 1927 my uncle bought a pair of black mare mules, only coming three years of age, of the type that grew up on the western ranches and had never been handled. They were well built with a lot of pep. Pearl seemed to be the gentle type, while Kate, the other one, was a bit nervous and man-shy. If a stranger happened to step inside of the stable door, she would go for the far corner, and occasionally kick against the partition.

In February of 1928 my uncle took sick and was not able to work until the middle of May. So dad decided I should help them with their spring work. I was fifteen years old.

Besides the young mules they had only two horses and Pet, the old stand-by mule. Whenever the weather was favorable, I hauled manure with his old team. One day, with the help from my other uncle, we hitched Pearl along with the old team in the spreader. It went real well. After a few days I decided to hitch Kate. Here was a different story. First we threw a lasso rope over her head to catch her. After having her tied close to the partition we managed to put a twitch on her nose to calm her down. This way we got the bridle over her ears and the bit in her mouth. Piece by piece we got the harness on her. Then we led old Pet in with her, and tied her securely to old Pet. In that way we got her out of the stable.

The next move was to hitch Kate to the manure spreader. We led Pet over to the tongue and hitched her up, then fastened a long line to Kate's bit, and tied the other end to the manure spreader. If she reared up she was pulling the spreader with her mouth.

After we got her hitched it went real well. The next day it rained, and off and on we had rainy weather for the next few weeks. This created some problems; we could not give these young mules enough work to tame them down. It got harder to hitch Kate every time we tried it. It took three or four men and about an hour's time to get things ready to go. If any one touched her ears she would cut, if the traces touched her hind legs she would kick. I felt it was not practical to keep up this carrying on very long, either I had to give up, or Kate would give up. She was not the type of mule that you could win by petting or coaxing her, and making friends with her. I could not think of any other method to win her except the hard way. Fortunately in early April we had a few weeks of nice weather to plow. I would sometimes not take the bridle off her for at least six weeks. That solved the ear problem. The first two days I left the harness on her. That helped to get an early start for the next morning. I kept Kate in the plow from morning

until evening and day after day.

After dinner and in the morning she was lying down resting her legs when I came out to get ready to go to the field. She quit kicking when the traces touched her hind legs. The second week I could gear her up and hitch her the same as any other mule. But the ears were her property, she never wanted anyone messing around with her long ears. She trained herself, that if a person would hold the bridle in front of her head, she would point her ears and let her head down slightly, and one could slip the bridle on in short notice. That was her practice for sixteen years.

After the spring plowing was well under way I decided one day to hitch these two young mules together in the wooden land roller. With the help from another young boy we got the team together. We led them to the tongue with Pet on the near side. After they were hitched and ready to go the boy led Pet away and left Pearl and Kate hitched by themselves to the land roller. I stood on the roller frame with the lines. I gave them the word to go, and go they did. With a fast step they marched up through the fresh plowed field. I felt I had them pretty well under control except when I pulled on the lines to turn them they went in the opposite direction. They were slowly headed to a strip that had not been plowed. I tried my best to keep them on the plowed surface. As soon as they reached the unplowed part of the last year's corn field the roller rattled and it did not pull so hard. They started to trot, and soon went to a gallop, making a large circle in the field. I had no control over these high spirited mules. I kept a good hold of the lines and laid down for I could not balance myself standing. After making a few rounds they headed toward the section of the field that was plowed. Then the roller pulled harder and it was more difficult for them to trot. I got up on my feet again and got a good grip on the lines, and the mules slowed down to a walk. But now I encouraged them to trot on the plowed surface since they felt so good. I showed them how the other end of the lines felt. In about an hour they were wringing with sweat, and seemed well content to walk at a regular gait. After that I could drive them most any place.

That spring whenever a team went to the field Kate and Pearl were most times the ones to go, and most always on the near side. After Kate had her bridle on for about six weeks, we noticed that a sore spot had developed on the top of her head. But in no way would she allow anyone to touch it. One day after fetching a load of fertilizer from the fertilizer plant, I drove into the main barn floor with Kate on the off side. I drove close to a five foot high partition, then stopped beside a heavy post. I braked the wagon real hard and left the mules hitched. Kate had the wagon tongue, the other mule on the one side, and the five foot partition on the other side. We got some ropes and tied her head securely to the post, took the bridle off and dressed her sore spot. We then made some adjustments to her bridle and put it back on. The open wound then healed in a week or ten days.

My uncle's health was restored in about the middle of May. However, I stayed until the corn was planted, or until the first of June. Then I worked at home again. This pair of mules developed into good dependable farm animals. My uncle kept them until they were about twenty years old. I doubt if ever a horse or mule did more work than Kate in sixteen years time. She was the kind that did not tire easily.

Gideon L. Fisher

COMMUNITY NOTES

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Baseball play fatal to boy

On April 18th the school boys at Hayes Rd. School were playing ball in their noon hour. Lester J. Miller, 13 yr. old was pitching the ball and the batter hit the ball and hit Lester in the chest right on the heart. He was rushed to the hospital but died about 5:30 in P.M. Funeral was held Mon. the 22nd at 9:30. Lester was the son of John A. Miller's.

The first 10 days of April were like winter but not so cold. We had 4 days with snow, the 8th was real stormy with snow, you couldn't see very far at times. By the last of the week temperatures were up in the 70's. We had very little rain since the 8th and real warm, up in the high 80's. It is dry to work in ground. Most oats are planted a few fields of corn are in. Winter crops and hay fields are looking good and growing for as dry as it is. Milk came down \$.40 a cwt. Fat hogs are selling at \$40.00 per cwt. Feeder pigs last sale were about \$1.00 a cwt. Average eggs are cheap.

Ethridge, Hickman Co., Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Cultipacker accident fatal to 20 year old

Our community was shocked and reminded that our lives here on earth are only temporary when Ura, 20, son of Eli N. and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman was fatally injured and then died on April 22nd. He was just finished hitching a team of colts to the cultipacker, when last seen by his brother Levi he was having a problem getting the team started. Levi thought he had the team started finally, and turned back to go back to his team to disk, when he heard a noise and looked back. The team was already running across the field and Ura was laying on the ground with his head injured real bad. When he didn't get any response from him, he went after help. The ambulance took Ura to Lawrenceburg where they sent him on to E.M.C. Hospital in Florence, Alabama. But the doctor there didn't give him much hopes. There he died a couple hours later. This is the first time our community has witnessed something like this where a young boy at this age had to leave us so suddenly. The funeral was also probably the largest we've had here. Somebody estimated around 5 or 6 hundred people there. Ura will be missed by many people. Mail will reach the family at Eli N. Stutzman, R2 Ethridge, TN. 38456.

Flue on horses invades area

The month of April has been very nice, maybe a little dry part of the time. We had a couple of hard frosts that killed the peach blossoms around the 10th. Our rains were about on the 31st of March the April 5, 13, 14, and 15th, and then a real welcome soaker on the 23rd. The first week or so was fairly windy with sunshine and some clouds. Then towards the last of the month we've had real nice sunny weather. Some farmers have planted corn. Planting and plowing was delayed some due to a flu that the horses had. Gardens are growing, some people have lettuce and radishes on the menu. The trees have turned green and we're heading into summer.

Iowa City, Iowa - Woman Killed In Truck Accident

Mrs. Leslie Byler, 62, was killed in a truck-car accident in April. She was formerly from Somerset County, Pa. and a daughter of Floyd Bender.

Mifflintown, Penna. - Boy Killed When Struck by a Car

David S. Lapp, 17, died April 9, after being struck by a car while walking along the road in the dark. He was the son of Jacob M. and Mary (Wengerd) Lapp.

Dundee, Ohio - Senior Dies

Lizzie Yoder died at the home of a daughter on April 2. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio to the late Isaac and Mary (Schmucker) Wengerd and married to Emanuel D. Yoder who

died in 1973. For details of the family see obit.

Salisbury, Pa. - Minister's Widow Dies

Annie N. Fisher, 82, died at her home on April 1. She was born in and a lifelong resident of Somerset County, Pa.; a daughter of Noah J. and Sarah (Yoder) Kinsinger. She was married to Benjamin A. Fisher of Lancaster County, Pa. who was a minister in Somerset County and died 5 years ago. For details of the family see obit.

Lovington, Illinois - Senior Member Dies

Barbara Diener, 87, died at her home March 23. Her husband is Menno Diener who survives. Her maiden name was Gingerich but her parentage is unknown to us. She was likely a navite of the Arthur, Ill. settlement. For details of the family see obit.

Gordonville, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Lydia Esh, 87, died at the home of her nephew, Isaac Z. Stoltzfus, March 5. She was the daughter of the late Benueel and Suvilla (Kauffman) Fisher and married to Amos Esh, who were both lifelong residents of Leacock township. See obit.

Conewango Valley, Cattaraugus Co., New York

April was mostly a nice spring month, the first 3 days we got 2 inches snow, and had snow in air near every day till the 9th, ground was frozen up to the 11th, on 17th, 27 degrees, and frozen. We had only light rains, except a thunder shower the 19th, sprinkled a few days, 22nd was humid and hard on horses for several days, being up to 104 degrees in the sun and 90 in the shade. The ground is quite dry, a lot of oats sown the last half of month, leaves are coming out on trees, cherry trees blooming. Martins came around the 20th. Some are going barefooted.

The Conewango Valley store that burned this winter is being rebuilt. Wild strawberries are blooming.

Atlee, 17, son of Noah J. Wengerd went to the hospital early Sunday morn., the 14th and had his appendix removed, he was still there when Atlee son of Joe M. Hershberger went in Tuesday night, the 17th, at 2:30, for the same thing.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Saloma Byler

Snowed on first of April again on the second and third on the 4th was a nice day with a thunderstorm in the evening, on the 5th Good Friday it rained some in the morning got nice and warm. During the night we got strong winds which lasted most of next day also some rain and snow on Easter Sunday. It was nice also on the 8th on the 9th was 23 degrees and didn't warm up much on the 10th, was 20 degrees and warmed up. 11th 40 degrees got nice and stayed in the 40's a few days was 20 degrees on the 17th. Highest 46 degrees altho sunny on the 18-20 very nice 21, 22, and 23, up to 90. 26 was 62 degrees and rained some on the 27th was 37 degrees in the morning. Last couple days were nice to work horses. Lots of oats went in last week in April. Sawmills busy. Mose W. Bylers lost some house roof on the 5th when so windy. Chris A. Byler's buggy standing outside blew over. Eli E. and son Jonas went to tear their old barn down and build a piece to new barn.

On night of April 5th, when it was so windy some of Chris W. Bylers children came down stairs and said there's fire out in trees along the road. Chris ran out in bare feet and stepped in a garden rake left lay out accidentally. He had a very sore foot. Used crutches a few days. Were electric wires going through trees and rubbed together making sparks.

Mrs. John M. Byler and son Johnny age 4, were to her sisters. The horse became untied and started off with Johnny on the buggy. The boys at home saw him coming out Elm Flats and the way he went figured no one is on the buggy. They ran up their road and were on top of the hill by the saw mill when the horse came to a Y at Burdich and Elm Flats. The buggy upset and a very scared, but lucky boy crawled out. 2 wheels were smashed and shafts broke.

Mrs. Eli E. Byler and Mrs. Dan Swartzentruber are both not so good again. Wallie C. Byler also isn't in best of health.

Joe C. Byler age almost 69, had surgery, Monday, in Erie for double hernia. He was allowed to come home after surgery, went

back for a checkup on Tuesday. He's not capable to do just anything, can't read but enjoys to look pictures. He likes mowing yard etc. so time will be long till he is able to do it again. He lives with his brother Jonathan at R.R.1, Dewittville, New York, 14728.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

Here it is the end of another month and the school term is coming to an end. To think April '85 is already past. It came in with snow by showers and the temperature hanging around freezing for the first week.

On Good Friday it was 35 degrees and rain early that morning. Not very many April showers as it seems dry for April.

Down to 20 degrees the ninth, 15 the tenth. Then it warmed up again, and the highest was 62 degrees the morning of the 16th. Some snow flurries, rain and sleet the 18th.

From the 20th on we've been having a morning temperature of 37 degrees up and hanging around 40 degree mostly every morning.

Rhubarb is appearing, and gardens are being planted.

Last day of school is planned for Friday, May 3.

A few families are quite desperate to move to Beaver Center yet this spring, if they could get their farms sold. But seems the farms are not moving around here. Early flowers are in bloom.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M.E. Shetler

April was unusually warm with a high of 80 degrees. Looks like an early spring, although somewhat dry. Some oats was sowed the past week. Two barn raisings are now history and three or four more to go this year.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

April 30 - April started in rainy. We had changeable weather all thru April from snow flurries to beautiful sunshine days. Temperature ranging from low of 22 degrees on April 9th to a high of 82 degrees on the 22nd, has been cooler again the last couple days, with a low of 37 degrees and high of 57 degrees on the 29th.

Everything is greening up nice. Fresh asparagus and rhubarb are eatable. Fruit trees blooming, strawberries also are starting to bloom.

Early planted gardens are up nice, also the oats are coming up nice. Hay fields are looking good.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - by Sarah Renno

The first part of April was cool, and we had some snow. But the most part was quite favorable for the farmers to work in the fields. Some have sowed oats, others still have plowing to do. Garden things are growing nicely. It is a little dry for this time of year. Strawberries are not blooming yet.

David Wengerds attended the funeral of their nephew, David Lapp (17) April 12, (Juniata County, PA) Then Mrs. Floyd Yoder, Katie and 3 children came along up and spent over a week here. On April 20, a van load from PA arrived and brought along a cattle trailer, with donated household items for Jake and Lizzie Swarey, to replace some things that were destroyed in fire several months ago. They have now made the foundation for the new house, and are not using the old foundation after all, and it wasn't in too good condition. Jake's are presently living in a remodded part of the hen house, which will later serve as washhouse and wood shed. They are expecting some help from Romulus, New York this week.

The company from Belleville, PA attended Communion services April 21 and left for home April 22.

Joshua Rennos have planted nearly 8000 strawberry plants and some fruit trees, this spring.

Our sour cherry trees are in full bloom, apple trees aren't blooming yet.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

Nice, warm and sunny for the most part of April, with some unseasonably warm days the week of the 21st. Temperature in high 80's.

The oats is sown among the Amish and one tractor farmer has quite a bit of corn out already. It is getting quite dry to plow at

present.

Visitors in church at Amos Nissleys on the 14th (Ordnungs Gmay) were Bishop Ervin Nissleys and daughter and Pre. Joe Stutzman and son. Also Ervin C. Nissleys and 2 daughters. This is the first time they were back since they moved back to Watsonstown, PA after Ervin had his stroke. Plans are to have communion tomorrow.

Our dog that had been carried off by a wild cat about a month ago, returned home sometime that day while we were in church. He was wet, lame and very tired and was kinda sore on the top of his neck.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for April here has been unusually warm and on the dry side altho we had a hard thunder storm the 19th which brought a good soaker, was also appreciated, quite a few have planted garden and are hoping to get oats sowed too before long, grass is fast in greening up and fences being fixed in preparation to let stock out.

The morn of the 24th was cool with temperature 48 degrees after 3 or 4 warm sun shine, with temperature reaching as high as 86 degrees. Children were going bare foot. Fruit trees have blossoms, hope they won't freeze yet.

Emanuel, son of Rudy E. and Esther E. Girod Miller was rushed to Montrose Hospital the 28th March and from there to Robert Packer Hospital with the worse kind Spinal meningitis, was really low, but pulled thru, and is gaining right along now. He was in the hospital 2 weeks, came home the 11th and was in church again on the 21st. He turned 2 the 3rd April.

On the 19th the 7 week old baby Emma, daughter of Sam E. and Sylvia D. (Yoder) Girod was also taken to Fowanda Memorial Hospital, with Bronchitis. Came home the 21st and have not heard how she is since.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

April weather was changeable. Not much rain, about 1.5 inches and snow flurries, the 3rd had a few inches but all melted that day. Had 4 days in a row of 85 degrees, it was hard on the horses. The last few mornings it was in the 30's but warmed up during the day.

Still some plowing to be done, some corn was planted in April. Peas have wire at them, early sweet corn is up. Asparagus and lettuce are on the menu. Strawberries are blooming. Its raining a little this evening, May 1.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

The first day of April we had some snowflurries and quite cool a few days. More snow on the 3rd but soon melted and a few nice and warm days afterward. Fair and cool the next couple days and on the 8th a mixture of rain and flurries off and on. The 10th was warmer, a few sprinklers on the 11th, a shower on the 15th, a thundershower on the 16th, 19th, and 20th, the latter only a light rain. It soon dried off, after a few warm days we had a good soaker the 23rd and 25th. Since these rains we had cool mornings but nice and warm during the day.

Farmers are starting with corn planting while some plowing is to be done yet.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

April 1st and second had big snow flurris in forenoon. "Easter" April 7 about 4:30 in the evening it snowed big flakes like one hardly ever sees. Had 4 inches of snow. Bushes and trees looked like winter wonder land. April 8th snow banks could be seen in yards along the road. The week of the 14th it got really warm, April 22 it was 89 degrees. Record since 1925. April 23rd and 24th had 4.1 inches of rain. Ground is dry again. Not much rain fall. Turned cooler April 29th. Corn is being planted. Most plowing is done.

Brush Valley, Centre Co., Pennsylvania - by David B. Stoltzfus

Spring arrived a week or two earlier than usual with warm "March winds" beginning mid February, melting the snow and thawing the ground so that certain fields could be plowed before March, making plowing possible every month of the winter. The last 10 days or so of March we received 4 inches of "April

Showers" with cloudy weather continuing into April along with a few light drizzles. Winter made it's final efforts in the beginning of April with the ground white with snow several mornings and also 15 degrees one morning. The last half of April was quite warm with "May flowers" blooming the last week. The surface soil is quite dry with quite a bit of corn planted. Alfalfa is growing well and may mature early. Pastures are still short and need rain to produce much grazing.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

According to the weather bureau we had the driest April record. Here at our place we had less than an inch of rain for the month, but some parts of the county had more as a thunderstorm passed thru. Probably more than half of the field corn was planted in April under dusty conditions. The first half of the month was cool, but the latter part was warm and some corn fields are up nice. Alfalfa is almost knee high, but timothy and other shallow rooted grasses are feeling the drought. Livestock prices are still low, but so are feed prices with some ingredients reported the lowest in 14 years.

Leola, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Market Report: Choice fat cattle, \$57.85 cwt.; Feeder steers, \$58.00 - \$77.00 cwt.; Virginia Bulls, \$50.00 cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland, \$510.00 - \$1325.00; Fat Hogs, \$43.65 cwt; 40lb. feeder pigs, \$80.00 - \$112.00 cwt; Veal, \$89.25 cwt; Lambs, \$81.00 cwt; Ear Corn, \$68.00 - \$92.00 ton, \$3.05 bu; Wheat, \$3.81 bu; Barley, \$2.50 bu; Oats, \$2.10 bu; Hay, \$57.00 - \$169 ton; Straw, \$59.00 - \$92.00; Corn fodder, \$40.00; Heavy fowl, \$.30 - .66 lb; Light fowl, \$.15 - .29 lb; Gunieas, \$1.35 - \$1.55 lb; Pigeons, \$3.00 - \$1.48 pair; Ducks, \$.60 - .48 lb; Geese, \$.40 - .54 lb; Urner Barry Eggs, large, \$.60 doz; Medium, \$.55 doz; Potatoes, retail, \$11.00 cwt.

This May Be Driest April On Record

Less than an inch of rain has fallen in Lancaster during the month, breaking the previous all time low set in 1956. This April brought .84 of an inch, less than the low of 1.17 inches 19 years ago.

Normal rainfall for the month, according to the National Weather Service in Harrisburg, is 3.19 inches.

Aside from being dry, this April has also been warmer than most, the weather service reported.

The average temperature for April over the past 30 years is 52 degrees, but this year the men figured out to 56.5 degrees over the month's first 28 days, meteorologists said.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., PA - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

April started in with cold wind showers the first week off and on the 8th and 9th we had snow but was soon melted again. The 18th a thunderstorm in the evening brought us about .3 inches of rain. After that it was warm, almost like July weather. Children are going barefoot. As the end of the month is nearing, it is dry and even some lawns are getting brown.

Farmers are planting corn and putting rye in silo.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

Such an unusual month. We even had snow on the 9th. Was down to at least 34 degrees, probably colder in early morning.

The majority of the month was beautiful weather; sunshiny days. Some days were pretty hot to be in the schoolhouse. One day (22nd) it was up to 90 degrees. A few days in the 80's and 70's. The 23rd it was rainy. We had quite a bit of cloudy days, too.

Spring is here; gardens are planted. Magnolia Trees are blooming. Very soon, Lord Willing, we will start to gather those fresh vegetables, etc. from the gardens.

Honey Brook, Chester County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Fisher

April started in with the temperature in the 30's and clear. On the 3rd we had 23 degrees in morn and had snow in a.m. then later in the day it turned to rain with temperature in the 50's. On the 9th we had a light coat of snow again. Had clear weather and warmed up quite a bit the weeks of the 14th with day time temperature in the 70's and 80's. Had showers on the 25th again

and, quite as warm. A lot of corn has been planted in April. Gardens seem to be doing good. Strawberries are blooming.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

April will go on record for being the dryest since records are being kept, over 100 years already. We had only .9 inches of an inch for the month. Temperature was about normal, a few very warm days with a high of 95 degrees on the 22nd and many cool nights with a low of 23 degrees on the 10th. There seems to be not much intensive damage to early blossoms.

Barley and wheat are heading out about half the normal length of straw, early alfalfa is being cut. I know of no one that needed to spray for weeds this spring, but they may come later.

Saturday, the 27th was the first closing out farm sale for our people here, Sam D. Masts had sale, and bought a farm in Stanwood, Michigan.

Mechanicsville, St. Mary's Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

In April we had very little rain. The official measurement was .3 inches. We had some snow squalls on Tuesday after Easter. The ground didn't stay white very long. We also had some 90 degree weather Friday and Saturday 19th, and 20th. Some farmers are waiting on rain to plant. Others are planting anyway. Some corn is up and seems to be good moisture where the land was worked down.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

Summer like weather prevails. Sunny warm days and fairly cool nights. They say April showers bring May flowers, if that holds true we will have very little flowers in May. We only had a few showers in April, but had enough snow the 3rd and 9th to give the ground a coat. Farmers are planting corn. Alfalfa seems not to be minding the dry weather yet. I guess those roots are down deep enough to get moisture.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of April was more dry then wet, is very dry at present time. Rains have been around the area. Oats is coming up uneven in some fields. Some corn is planted and up. But much to be planted yet, some farmers are waiting for rain to finish their plowing. I think most gardens are planted, also some potatoes are up. Morning a low of 18 degrees, highest 68 degrees, some very warm days up to 90 degrees and high 80's.

My wife Mrs. John Y. (Salome F.) Speicher had a hernia operation as an out patient at Lewisburg Community Hospital on April 17. She came home the same day is getting along as good as can be expected.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - by David Renno

April 1985 was a very dry and very warm weather. Total rainfall was less than one half an inch. Except some spots had light thunder showers. We've had several inches of snow in the fore past. Temperature often went into the 90's. During the afternoons, and many drying winds. After every little sprinkle it would blow for several days. Fields are dusty to plant corn in but much corn was planted in April this year, and very little frost all month.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

April, a month of contrasts like winter and summer in one month. Snow the 1st week, April 3rd, 3 to 4 inches. The next week April 9th, 3 to 4 inches of snow again. Lowest temperature was 17 degrees. Highest was 90 degrees. Was real warm and summer like after Easter. Early garden vegetables look nice, oats is coming. Some corn has been planted. Rain with wind and in some places hail on April 23. The upper end of the valley had 3 inches and some places 2 inches. Some had less than an inch.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania - Elizabeth A.

I've read an article in a newspaper about our weather. Gettysburg has had the dryest April since weather records begun here 82 years ago went into records. Tuesday was a total of only .67 inches of precipitation. Normal for the month is 3.36 in Rainfall shortage for the year is now 4.07 inches.

Besides being a dry month, April was warmer than normal. Temperature here averaged 55.1 degrees. Normal is 52.2

degrees.

Warmest day was on the 22nd when the mercury hit 90 degrees. The coldest April morning was the 10th when the low reading was 18 above zero., We also had a nice cover of snow on the 9th with showers that day.

Farmers have been kept busy hauling out manure, chopping and bringing in corn fodder, plowing, sowing alfalfa and planting corn. Some of the newly sowed alfalfa fields show lack of moisture to come up. Hay is short for this time of year. Gardens have been planted, but things are slow in coming up due to our dry weather. Cherry, apple, pear and plum trees have bloomed. It is reported that the peaches will be very scarce this year. Strawberries are in bloom and I saw several raspberry blossoms yesterday.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

April continues a little dry. Ground was covered with snow a few times, did not last long. Also had some rain the first week. It is getting too dry to plow. Most of oats is sowed. Farmers are planting corn. Some plowing to do yet. Strawberries are in full bloom. Some people put cantalopes and tomatoes out so we are hoping for not too hard a frost anymore. Didn't have any hard frost for quite a while now.

Naomi Hostetler, 11, missed a few weeks school, due to some rheumatic condition. She is better again.

Abram Beiler, 12, son of Enos Beiler that was in the hospital and had a ruptured appendix operation the last of February was admitted to the hospital again. 7 weeks later, April 20 with a lot of pain and sore tummy.

He was put on antibiotic for a day to see what happens or turns up. On Sunday P.M. an exploratory operation was performed expecting to find an abscess but none was found. Peritonitis had set in again and a part of a fatty piece was removed that was bad with infection and he also had a lot of adhesions that they broke up. He is at home again now after spending almost 9 days in the hospital. He is slowly improving but still running a fever and on medication. He was back to school and work as usual after his first operation for around 3 weeks till this turned up.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., PA - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

We had mostly sunny weather in April. A little on the dry side. Strawberries and apple trees are blooming. Most people have their early gardens planted.

Jemima E. Schlabach, 10 year old daughter of Ervin E. and Barbara Schlabach was taken to Kittaning Hospital on the eve of April 18. The Doctors said she has a bad Kidney disease, but they can't handle her case, so the next evening she was rushed to Pittsburg Children's Hospital. Doctors there called her disease acute nephritis. Her blood level was as high as 170 where the normal person's is at 20. She had a 7 day stay at children's Hospital and 4 days at a McDonald House where the doctors could watch her every day. Their address is: R.D.1, Box 230, Smicksburg, PA 16256.

Mrs. David E. Miller (Mary Weaver) had major surgery in Punxey Hospital. She had a four day stay. Address is RD.1, Smicksburg, PA 16256.

On April 26, David E. Schlabach, 20, sawed his hand with chain saw. He was topping a tree when a twig snapped and his saw slipped off. They took him immediately to Kittaning where he was treated and released. Doctor said he put at least 40 stitches in.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary S. Kinsinger

Our April weather in general has been dry. Had rain and snow the 1st week of April and also on the 7th, 8th, and 9th, but mostly showers, not much stayed on the ground. The ground was covered on the morning of the 9th, but was soon gone when it didn't snow again.

Very little rain was had since the 14th. Only small showers and not often then. It has been quite warm and children are going barefooted. The 29 and 30th were cool mornings with around 38 degrees. But warms up again. Gardens are being planted what is trusted to be put out. And Oats are being sown right along now. Even seen one man go with the corn planter. Strawberry

blossoms are beginning to show, also fruit trees are blooming.

Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

March was milder than April so far. We had a good cover of snow on April 9th and zero the next morning. It is 43 degrees again this evening April 11th. Snow don't last long this time of the year.

Invalid Johnnie Lapp is holding his own at the Noah Zook home. He is a brother to Mrs. Zook. They have a lift to handle him.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

We had snow flurries on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, then 2 days sunshine, more snow on the 6th to the 9th, temperature mostly in the thirties except on Good Friday the 5th was up to 76, then cooler again till the 12th it was up to 70, by the 18th it was up to 80 and over till the 24th it cooled off a little. Our coldest morning was on the 10th till last of the month we had mostly sunshiny days with very little rain. Had a thunder shower in the early morning on the 19th also a little rain in the morning of the 28th. Had 32 degrees on the morning of the 29th but no frost was seen. Gardens are being planted, oats sowed and a few have planted sweet corn.

House Fire

Mose B. Bylers, New Wilmington, R.2 had the misfortune of having a house fire. The oilstove was lit and had'nt been used all winter and for some reason wouldn't work right and caused an explosion. The closed in porch where the stove was, kitchen and bedroom were destroyed and also some damage in living room and upstairs. Some furniture was saved but also some lost. The jars of canned goods were alright. Was decided to tear it all down and rebuild all over. This happened on Mon. eve. April 15. Carpenters and friends are helping out and last I heard were putting wallboard on and perferating had started.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first 3 days in April were around freezing with snow. Good Friday was nice and warm then it was stormy and cold with snow and rain for 5 days. After the 10th it was warmer and we had very little rain. It's getting quite dry. Lots of oats is up but not all planted yet. Some corn planted.

Conneautville, Crawford County, PA - Anna Fisher

The first few weeks in April were cool and rainy, typical Crawford County spring weather. It rained every day for 14 days, although some days had occasional periods of sunshine. The second half of the month was a direct opposite of the first half. It was warm, sunny and dry, very unusual for this time of the year. Farmers are getting crops out earlier than other years, although some are being rather hesitant, for fear of having corn nipped by frost later on, as frost in May is common in this area.

At this date we haven't had much rain for over 2 weeks, and the ground is getting dry, many are wishing for a shower or two, to make the soil easier to work with. Highest temperature for the month was 90 degrees on the 23rd. Lowest was 8 degrees on the morning of the 10th. Total precipitation for the month was 3.22 inches.

The last day of school was April 30th. On Saturday, the 27th the annual school picnic was held. Our whole church attended except 2 people. (A total of 106 were there). Teachers for the past 4 years were Miriam Miller, daughter of Andrew and Sarah Miller, and Mary Troyer, dau. of Joe and Anna Troyer. However, Mary will not be teaching next year, as on Sunday she was published to be married on June 22, to John, son of Jacob and Ada Nisley.

Navarre, Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

April started in with snow the first three days. On the morning of the 2nd every thing on the level was covered with over an inch of fluffy, white snow. Good Friday (Apr. 5) was windy, especially during the night. There were some tornadoes not far from here during that week. The 12th and 13th it had dried off enough to work in gardens again and has been on the dry side since then. Received 1/2 inches of rain the 24th. Apple trees are in full bloom.

Jerry, 8 yr. old son of Andy and Katie (Stutzman) Swartzentruber got his hand in to the whirling blade of a silo filler while playing on Sunday eve, Apr. 28th. He had his fingers on the right hand all cut except the smallest. The next to the smallest one was off near the second joint and could not be found. The other 2 were still attached by a little skin. The surgeon in Doctors Hospital, Massillon, fastened the middle finger back on and took the index finger off which was just the tip behind the nail though. He was able to come home right away and never cried during the whole ordeal.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our month of April could be called a record breaking month with a few inches of snow in the fore part of month followed by the warmest weather ever recorded in April. Wheat and hay fields are making good growth. Oats sowing coming to a close. Some corn planted, had a few showers lately but more could be used. It was a little cooler again over last weekend. Pigs are still selling good. Hog prices could be some better. Not much change in cattle.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

The fore part of April seemed more like March weather. Had snow flurries, on the 9th the ground was white with snow. The middle of the month was warm and seemed like summer, not much rain. Temperature went up in the 90's in the shade. I was informed that the old saying about 40 frosts yet this spring if we have frost on the ninth of March. As if we also have a frost on the 10th of March. If taken away half of the 40 frosts. So spring or summer might be here after all. Cows are on pasture. Purple martins are here, children going barefoot and the schools close their doors. People are planting corn. Fresh vegetables from the garden. The old earth is turning green pretty fast. It was getting a little dry. But now this day May 1st we are having a nice steady rain which is much needed in our way of thinking. A couple of neighbor boys were trying to ride one of those western wild horses. They landed on the ground. If any one else is willing to try for a free ride, it is welcome!

Fredericksburg, N. Central Holmes Co., OH - Eli E. Hochstetler

April 1st we had snow showers and south west winds mixed with sunshine. Rainy and wet weather halted field work except plowing sod. April 5th was Good Friday, partly cloudy and windy with barometer at rain. Temp. 64 degrees. Easter Sunday brought snow showers, sleet and rain mixed with sunshine. April 8th, Easter Monday we had a snow storm in late P.M. and eve. April 9th dawned with a 2 to 4 inches of beautiful snow and 18 degree temperatures, with clear skies and a bright welcome of sunshine. Dried off so that oats sowing started by the 15th. Some early farmers also planted corn. Gustly, dry winds and warm sunshine are drying the soil plenty fast but pasture, hay and wheat are well along. April 20th week was warm summer like weather and no rain. April showers would be welcome. Some children are going barefooted. Schools are closing for this term. April 21st dawned hazy but cleared and warm with temperature in the 80's. Mushrooms are few as its too dry. Oats mostly sowed but spotty in coming up as its too dry. Most hay fields will be short if it don't rain soon. Last half of April was dry. Fruit trees are blooming except peaches. As peaches froze last winter already. April 24 was cool but by the 26th it warmed up again. Last half of April was warm and dry.

The church and neighbors are having a sunshine box for Mrs. Melvin J. D. (Martha) Yoder to help her pass the time while her broken leg is healing.

Man paralyzed in sprayer accident

On Mon. April 22nd in late p.m. David M. Miller, better known as "Mikes Davy" fell of the orchard sprayer and injuring his neck and spinal cord to the extent that he has very little control of his arms and fingers. He is in Canton Aultman Hospital and not well. He is 83 years old and is in serious condition.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

April was about normal the forepart, 5 inches of snow, 1 1/2 inch rain. Only a few drizzles last part of April, unusually dry for

this time of the year. Over 1/2 of the oats is sowed, about 1/3 of corn planted.

Cattle and hogs are cheaper, so is feed. Pigs are a good price.

Boy shot in hunting accident

Mervin A. Yoder, 20, son of Dea. Aden A. Yoder had went ground hog hunting Sat. eve. with a revolver. While cleaning or handling it in the house after dark, (he thought it was empty) but it went and hit his 14 yr. old brother in the lower abdomen. He was in critical condition but is improving.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

The first ten days of April were very unsettled with some rain, sleet and also an appreciable amount of snow one day. The rest of the month was mild and warm with above average sunshine.

Pastures are nice and green but have not made normal growth for this time of year as we haven't had much rain lately. Farmers have nice weather to get their crops in. In our area oats is in and also some corn.

Boy shot by stray Bullet

Dale Yoder, 14, son of Aden A. Yoders was accidentally hit in the pelvis area by a stray bullet of a 32 ca. gun while his brother was cleaning it, thinking it was empty. The boy was rushed by emergency squad to Pomrene Hospital where he underwent surgery. At this time he is slowly gaining and doctors have good hope of recovery. The damage was mainly in the pelvic an lower bowel areas.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

On April 8 and 9 we had 3 to 4 inches of snow, but was nice the rest of the month, with very little moisture and temperature in the 80's. It is getting on the dry side. Most of the oats is sowed and a lot of corn planted, hay and wheat is about knee high already, woods are green with leaves again. Strawberries and apple trees are blooming, we had a light frost the last 2 mornings but we had our strawberries covered with blankets.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The month of April was mostly warm and dry with only the week end of the 21st with .4 inch of rain. Farmers are busy in the fields, oats is being sowed and some are ready to start planting corn. Was an unusual warm month for April.

Henry Mullet, 18 month old son of Sam E. and Martha Mullet is layed up with a brain tumor, has been pretty low for about 2 weeks. They have him at home, someone is there all the time to stay with him. Their address is: Belleville R2 Ohio.

Sarah Miller, 22, dau. of Dan J. D. Miller has rheumatic fever and is mostly in bed. Her address is R2 Fredericktown, Ohio.

Mrs. Reuben Swartz was in the hospital a couple days last week due to a light stroke. She was on the road to recovery on Sunday.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio Warren Fussner

April was on the dry side with no rainfall to speak of for the last week. On Easter it was a variety of rain, snow, sunny and windy. Easter Monday we had about 1 inch of snow toward evening.

Oats are all up nice. New alfalfa and grass seedings look good. Some corn planted. Apple blossoms are setting on and trees leaving out. Strawberries, crab and wild apples are in bloom. Grape and raspberries are budding. Gooseberries are hanging full. Early gardens are up and saw today that some tomatoes are set out. Most farmers have cattle out on the pastures. Dogwood trees are also in full bloom as well as a variety of other wild flowers.

Can Grade B milk remains at \$10.75 per hundred, Bulk Grade B. at \$11.30. Grade A shippers are some higher. Eggs are slow moving prices from 60 cents up on large. Large white in store 69 cents up. Large brown, 89 cents. Ear corn running at 2.50 to 2.75 a bushel.

Deacon Daniel D. Frey of Palmer area is still lame from a broken foot, which happened several weeks ago when he dropped a pole on it.

John E. Stutzman of Chesterhill fell in front of a drag while smoothing corn ground and was caught by the right arm and

drug. He is still not able to use his arm to full extent at present.

Pleasantville, Hickman County, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

Greetings! The verse "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof," comes to my mind. Yes man can invent many handy and nice things but none ever half as beautiful as the earth, the blooming flowers budding trees and rippling brooklets. Its nothing even to compare with man's wisdom. God is a supreme Creator and King. Oh for grace to trust Him more!

We had summer-like weather through most of April. The first few days kind of windy then a nice shower which helped to make everything more beautiful. A week later we had another shower. The 21st some plated cantelopes out. Still haven't had a frost yet to freeze them. Hope we won't get one anymore as it would do quite a bit of damage. But we must accept it if God see fit to do it. The strawberries are ripening. Andys had their first meal last evening. The total rainfall for April was about 4.5 inches.

Nathan Brumbaugh from Camden, Indiana has been living here for about 5 weeks now. Also James Lavep from Arkansas and his mother and brother have moved here last week.

The 7th John Dyck's little Stephen broke his arm. They put it in a sling and it seems all is well again thankfully.

Dick Stoll cut his fore-finger a few days ago with the buzz saw at the waterwheel.

I failed to mention last month what the family's name was that moved in from Texas. Its Don Vincents. They have gone back to Texas for some business matters for a few weeks.

A house is going up for Aden Shirks and Guillermo Harries plus the church-house also is getting an addition built on so everyones keeping busy with building and spring-work. Most garden things are up. Peas in bloom.

Nunnally, Hickman Co., Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

Weather was a bit dry during the month from usual April weather. Our average rainfall was 6 1/2 inches behind normal by the end of the month; however, some of this was made up on the last day while we were unloading Amos J. Bontragers truck.

Gardens are producing their early produce and strawberries are ripe. Some corn and cane has been planted.

David and Polly Bontrager left on the 29th for an extended trip north, planning to visit in Missouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan before returning.

On April 28 Truman D. Bontrager and Lester Graber attend council meeting near Huntingdon, Tennessee.

Polly D. Bontrager now has a cave dug and poured concrete for her new log house.

Amos J. Bontragers have built a pole shed, in which they are living temporarily until other arrangements can be made. There were no buildings on their property.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co., Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The month of April has been very nice, maybe a little dry part of the time. We had a couple of hard frosts that killed the peach blossoms around the 10th. Our rains were about on the 31st of March the April 5, 13, 14, and 15th, and then a real welcome soaker on the 23rd. The first week or so was fairly windy with sunshine and some clouds. Then towards the last of the month we've had real nice sunny weather. Some farmers have planted corn a few are still plowing due to a flu that the horses had. Gardens are growing, some people have lettuce and radishes on the menu. The trees have turned green and we're heading into summer.

Widow Mrs. Susie Yoder has been sick lately, she was in the hospital for tests. The doctor is not sure yet but he thinks it is her Thyroid or Parathyroid glands and thinks he can fix it with an operation.

The little premature baby of Danny Millers is healthy and growing now.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The first week of April had 3 frosts. The coldest was down to 26 degrees. Strawberries in bloom froze. After a wet March the weather leveled off and rain is needed. If weather holds, the first week of May a good bit of corn will be planted. The early

tomatoes that will be raised on stakes are planted, and are starting to bloom. Alfalfa and clover are knee high. Peas are in bloom.

Guthrie, Todd County Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We had very favorable weather during April to get crops planted. Below average rainfall and a lot of sunshine brought pastures, hay and wheat ahead of schedule. Silo filling is in full swing, with rye and wheat for silage.

New Settlement

Paul Peachey's left for their new home in North Carolina April 19th. This is the beginning of a settlement, with several more families planning to go later this year. Mailing address will be Union Grove, 28689

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

April as a whole was a nice warm spring month, except for 2 mornings we had frost the 9th and 10th. From then on it was in 40's, 50's and 60's in the mornings. Had only 2 inches rain for the month, which was the 14th, 26th and 27th but had showers on the 13th and again on the 16th. We were very glad for the 1.7 inch we got the 26th and 27th as it was getting pretty dry to work up the ground. Just a few have planted corn, but will now that the ground works up easier. Also they're getting the ground ready for the contract tomatoes which come the 30th of May. Green peppers also come in a week. Garden things look nice, with lettuce, radishes and onions on the menus. Peas starting to bloom. Quite a few green strawberries on the plants already.

We were really surprised on April 17 when Andy Kinsingers an wife of Gordonville, Pa., Joe I. Peachey and wife of Belleville, and Joe Byler and wife of Wyoming, Del. drove in. They all spent a pleasant evening and night here with us leaving the next morning about 8:00 for points West.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The infant son of Jake and Anna Mae Graber had to have surgery as his diagram wasn't fully developed and was tipped inward causing problems.

House Fire

William Schmuckers had fire in the summer kitchen caused by the oilstove. The inside has to be redone.

Paul Graber was sawing on a locust tree when one of the big thorns went in his hand to one of his joints causing a very sore hand.

Joseph R. Graber was home from the hospital only a few days about his heart, when he had to go back for having a kidney stone attack.

Joseph Schmucker wasn't able to attend communion Sun. as he had another attack that morning.

The 3 month old son of Danny Schwartz's is still about the same. He weighs a little over 8 lbs. now.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

April was a most pleasant sunny warm month. It is bringing out the straw hats. We've been enjoying 80 and 70 degree days. Farmers are busy in fields planting corn and women in gardens. Oats is sown. Ground is quite dry and could use a good soaker. Dandelions, wild violets and lilacs are in bloom and rhubarb on the menu. Lawn mowers are back in use again. The Martins are back again and busy nesting. However they were one week late. Some school doors are closed.

Elizabeth N. Schwartz, R2 Box 251, Geneva, Ind. 46740 has been bedfast since Jan., due to a lump on her leg which prevented her from sitting on her wheelchair. Since early March she's been fighting a chest cold, and has had several weak spells already. At present she's feeling some better again. She's a victim of muscular dystrophy and a author of the Schwartz songbooks along with her brother Christian.

Nate A. Wickey, R1 Box 152, Monroe, Ind. 46772 has spent 5 days in Luthern Hospital Apr. 22 to 27. He hasn't been feeling well for several months and is seriously ill since the 22nd. He's bedfast, his kidney is deteriorating and can't work the poison off like it should which caused him to be so ill. He had a kidney

transplant 11 years ago. They lost their 3 year old dau. on April 15 (see obit). Lets remember them with prayers and cards.

Bertha A. Schwartz, 3, R1 Box S4, Monroe, Ind. dau. of Amos H. Schwartzs spent over a week in Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne. She has sugar dieabities and her sugar count was to high, which caused her to go in a coma and was in a coma for three days. She has been on two shots a day for over a year, before she had her reaction. They are having a hard time to get it regulated.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

April's weather seemed to carry over March winds the first few days. On the 2nd we had 2 inches of snow. We had a lot of rain at times. Had some thunder storms. We had about 2 weeks of above average 80 to 84 degree temperatures. Making a fast growth. Trees leaved out, yards were mowed, gardens planted. Field work and planting I would say is ahead of schedule. Much corn has been planted. Alfalfa seems to grow that you can almost see it grow.

Also much building is going on. Had some weddings and have more scheduled. So God blesses us in so many ways and His mercy is truly new every morning. Factories are real busy, are hiring and working overtime. May we do all to His honor and glory.

Abstracted From Tribute

On Saturday evening at 7:00 April 20 the Shore Mennonite church paid tribute to the 9 victims of the 1965 Palm Sunday (April 11) tornado. A tree was planted for each of the nine victims. Frank and his wife Grace Haarer and son Noble Haarer, Ira Nofsinger, Bessie and Bernis Hostetler, Mable Mishler, John and wife Jennie Yoder. The funeral of the 8 victims was held in Shipshewana School Auditorium in 1965 and Mable Mishler died later a few days and was held at Forks Mennonite Church. We vividly remember the Shore church that was newly remodeled was devastated. Tributes by family members were given to each victim. It seems hard to realize that a new generation has already come since the sad event, yet one verse has a new wider meaning than ever before "In every thing give thanks " I Thessalonians. While helping at one of our homes the lady thanked us over and again for helping. Later turning to me she said, "Did I thank you?" of which she had. So in all the turmoil, many thanks were offered. Everything has been repaired, however many scars remain. None of us has forgotten yet in all this, some perhaps many sore place were opened. Some reported restless nights as these tragic even again premeated our minds so plainly.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of April was a little unusual this year, the first part was rainy and cool, the last half it was unusually warm, there were seven days of 80 degrees and above and no more rain, only 2 days all cloudy, and four days all sunshine. Farmers are busy in the fields, oats is all in the ground, and a few early birds have planted corn, but there is still some plowing to be done. Wheat looks good and also alfalfa and clover, gardens are well started, with mostly the early things, a lot of later vegetables are still to be planted, strawberries are blooming. May 1— the sky is overcast this morning, and the birds are singing, sprinkled a little.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Jacob E. Miller, wheelchair patient, has been hospitalized for a week with kidney stones but was able to attend communion in the P.M. as were several others in the Walter Schwartz district. Namely John L. Mast who is pretty bad with emphysema. Dea. Levi Schwartz also a wheel chair patient. And Emery Miller who has hardening of the arteries.

The infant dau. of Steve Chupps is having a time to get started in life. She spent several weeks in the Indianapolis Hospital where she had an operation on cysts of the calon. I'm sure words of cheer would help them. Their address is Nappanee, In. R2 46550.

John H. Chupp is also in the hospital with heart trouble. His home address is also R2 Nappanee, Ind. 46550.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

March came in quiet as a lamb with plenty of precipitation the first two weeks. The 15th dawned so bright and clear though chilly it warmed up to 50 degrees. The following two weeks had many such beautiful days of sunshine giving us a chance to do yard cleaning. Several women made garden as soil was dry and fairly warm. The men got some plowing an oats sowing done besides the manure hauling. Carpenter work is gradually picking up some. March went out like a lion with high winds and over an inch of rain.

The first two weeks of April brought winter like weather. 3 days of snow squalls and temp. ranging from 26 to 50 degrees. After the 14th it steadily warmed up bringing out all natures spring beauty. By the end of April the leaves on some of the trees were full grown and strawberries were in full bloom. Some farmers started planting corn by the 20th but most are holding off till frost danger is past. Nights it usually cooled to 40 and 50 degrees with daytime temperature reaching into the 80's. It was rather dry by the end of the month so that some are waiting on rain to do field work.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

April was a nice spring like month with some nice warm days. We had a high of 84 degrees on 4 different days also had a few cool mornings with a low of 28 degrees on the 9th and 10th when a little ice froze. We had 2.6 inches of rain. A lot of plowing was done and also some corn is planted.

Alva, 6 yr. old son of Bennie Grabers spent some time in the hospital due to a backset from the chicken pox.

Amos Stoll also was in the hospital due to a blood clot in his leg.

David D. Knepp is going on crutches after he received a broken foot when a pin came out of a double tree which threw him forward while hauling manure.

There was a mistake about how the fire started at Alva L. Knepps when they had fire in basement. It wasn't the water heater that exploded but they think the gas iron exploded although it had not been used recently. A water pipe leaked on a lye can and they think the lye dripped on iron.

Lovington, Moultrie County, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

April was warmer than average with some real gusty winds at the beginning and then warmer, with the last two weeks more like summer. Also less than average rain and no snow on the ground in April. Perhaps 90 percent of the corn is planted in this area. May is starting in with rain.

The price of produce has depreciated slightly during the month of April. Price of corn around \$2.74 for 56 lb. Bu. and soybeans at \$5.95 for a 60 lb. bu. Cattle are slightly lower also hogs. Some of the farmers in this area are sort of hard hit financially products and supplies were appreciating from year to year. Seemingly people were sort of minded to buy and buy until interest rates climbed too high that it was hard to meet expenses. Supplies kept people up plus tax and interest until people began to come against the grindstone before they realized it. Especially those that had an expensive operation. Grain and cattle and swine haven't increased that much. People were becoming geared to spend whatever they need and if you needed later they would go ahead and buy because by another year the price would have increased. First thing they realized that pay day was here and interest rates jumped up in leaps and bounds, now some are having a tough struggle. Most of us have learned to be cautious about spending. The cattle price had depreciated some in this month. The same is true for hogs. Grains about some somewhat lower than at the highest in April.

Paul Joseph son of Amos Otto had an accident losing control of his car, seemingly was thrown from the car. It was in the night when this happened and there was quite a spell elapsed before he was discovered by a passer by. He was then taken to Decatur Hospital and from there to Springfield with a fractured vertebrae. It is determined yet whether he'll be able to walk again or not.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

April was a very beautiful month. The only rainfall of the month were sprinkles until the 26th when we had a nice shower. It is raining off and on this morn. the 30th which we greatly need. It is real dry and we have had a lot of windy weather. A lot of corn has been planted. Some of the English are finished. Radishes, lettuce and asparagus are on the menu.

Levi D. Yoder is not at all well at times. Seems to be loosing out. He is expected to go home with his dau. Anna, the Jerry Bontragers to Riceville, Ia. in the near future to stay a month or so.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had unusually nice and warm weather this spring but not much rain. Lots of corn was planted in April, but some fields need rain before they can be gotten in shape to plant. Garden things are growing good, grass and alfalfa are doing fine except where the alfalfa weevil is doing it's damage again.

LaPlata, Mason County, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

April was a beautiful spring month with not much rain. Children are going barefooted. Gardens are up nice. Some corn is planted and a few inches tall. Strawberries are blooming.

Joe and Ella Bontrager, Olen and Vernon Bontrager and Mrs. Neal Kauffman and 2 children Raymond and Ruby left for Nunely, Tenn. April 15 and came home on the evening of the 18th.

We had our school picnic on April 27. Had showers off and on in a.m. but afternoon was nice, a little cool.

Vernon E. Bontrager had his school picnic in Anabel, Mo. on April 26. Some of Eli Bontragers attended.

John Yoders and Felty Masts attended a wedding in Bowling Green, Mo. on Apr. 25.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Are having very nice weather with some showers. Wheat, oats, and grass fields look good, still some plowing to do, some have started to plant corn, early garden things are appearing on the table.

We were blessed with visiting ministers in our church the last two times. Bishop Levi Graber and Henry Eichers of Camden, Michigan attended 2 weeks ago and pre. Joe E. Millers of Augusta, Wisconsin attended our ordnungs gmay last Sunday.

Minister 90 Years Old Attends Church

Daudy, P.M. Borntrager attended church the last two times again, he is our oldest minister and member and will be 90 in June.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. Burkholder

April was a dry month for this area. We received approximately 1.9 inches of rain, and the average is over 4 inches. Hay looks real good so far, as well as wheat and pastures. Oats is fairly good. Some corn is up already and a few soybeans too.

Gardens are doing good yet, with probably most of the things planted already. Strawberries are blooming prolificly, indicating a good crop.

We found several messes of mushrooms so far. The largest one was 7 1/2 long and fairly large in diameter.

Dad (John T. Burkholder) is coming along real well with his finger that was crushed in the cable (pully some times ago. He's been helping at the sawmill and in moving houses.

Bishop Levi Graber of Camden, Michigan and Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Eicher of the same area visited this area on April 18, and were accompanied by several from the Bowling Green area.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

April weather was nice, most all oats were sowed in March, we have been having plenty of moisture since the middle of April, alot of corn has been planted, oats and hay fields are looking nice.

Migration

On March 28, Enos D. Lee had a public sale selling mostly everything except household goods, on April 1 they loaded a 24 ft. U-haul truck with household goods, they had a van to take the family. They moved to Somerset Pa. where they have rented a

farm. Their Missouri farm is still for sale.

Windsor, Henry County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

April has been less wet, and we're finally getting into fields and gardens, and now at the end of the month, we need rains to work some ground down finer. A lot of crops are in, and some who had lettuce and radishes in side beds are enjoying those; plus rhubarb and asparagus. Frost killed some of the earliest strawberry blossoms, but plants are loaded and we expect to be picking before another 2 weeks.

Laura Beachy (Mrs. Norman) had surgery in our local hospital and seems to be recovering well. Also Leroy H. Yoder, who had unexpected appendectomy. Today (April 29) Daniel, 14, son of Roman S. and Esther Gingerich is having surgery at the Children's Mercy in Kansas City, to help correct a handicap, he has had in walking. He is to wear a cast from waist on down for a month. Just now received the death message of a small daughter of Dea. Chester Hosteters near Jamesport.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

April started out cool and wet with several big rains and a lot of mud. But the last 2 weeks were quite the opposite and a lot of field work was done and farmers were hoping for a nice shower to soften the soil yet before planting which is coming today (30th). Early gardens look beautiful, radishes and lettuce are on the menu, peas are starting to bloom. Cattle prices are quite a bit stronger then they were. But fat hogs are still in the lower 40's in spite of that feeder pigs are still quite high.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

This month was a rainy period. But a very growth-full month. The manure and fertilizer is showing up. The live stock has been on pasture since April 20.

The pond fishing has not been very good yet. Because as long as water runs into it from rains, the fish seem to get food other wise.

This community lost its good hog market. Because of the decline of hogs. Now most take their hogs to Wilson packing Co. Marshall Missouri 160 miles north.

By hauling full trailer loads, 40 to 48 head, and getting from 1 cent to 3 cent over the top base price, we are getting more for our hogs (above hauling) then before. The goose neck trailer hauler, that hauls ours, also brings back a load of corn or hay.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzky

April started in with fair weather. Of course we had some rain on Good Friday, a real downpour and was cool over Easter. Was nice again several days before it became quite humid. Had more thunderstorms over the second Sunday, then was nice through the week again. Was very changeable the last full week, and quite abit rain, so the bottoms are full again. Strawberry picking for the market started the 22nd, not quite every day as they aren't ripening so fast with so much rainy weather; causes a lot rotten ones. We planted early gardens in March and the rest in April. First peas are blooming; have plenty lettuce and radishes to eat. Field corn and hay grazer planting was the field work this month. Clover is blooming nicely; Oats heading out. English neighbors planted rice fields.

Saturday evening the 13th, Joe, 10, son of Perry Millers was getting a bath and needed more hot water so his mother gave him some in one end of the tub and went to get more. When she came back she poured it in at same end without looking. In that while he had changed positions which caused the water to pour directly on his back. So he made some quick moves in a hurry, but the damage was done. He had a very sore back for over a week. They applied Wood's Poultice which really helped heal it in a hurry.

Ferman Yutzky seemed to be getting worse again so we consulted a doctor again. Had thought finally that maybe he's allergic to something. The Dr. reported some ear infection and fluid on the drum. So he is taking medication for that. But the doctor did not think that an allergy would cause dizziness. He gave pills for dizziness but doesn't know if it will help in the long run. So we don't know what to try next as he said if that doesn't clear it up, the Dr. said he would have to be put in the Hospital

for tests, which we aren't ready to do yet.

Bishop Peter Burkholder and his brother Eli from Maywood, Missouri were here from Saturday to Tuesday for our Ordnungs and Gros Gma.

Dublin County, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

April has been a pleasant month. About the time a lot of oat and hay was made it hadn't rained too much.

With a good amount of rain we've had earlier this spring, the hay made very well. Row crop corn that's out is 16 inches high or higher. Usually it has to be irrigated to make a fair crop. Unless there is abundant rain.

Hailstorm Damage

With the shaky milk business. Dairymen here are glad for all the rain we get. Saturday 27th some local storms caused some damage. Strong wind and hail. A lot of windows were broke out some places. Here we didn't have any hail or storm 6 miles from Dublin. From here to 20 miles from here it rained anywhere from 1/4 inch to 3 inches. It has been wet and raining the last few days.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Weather has been fair, was getting a little dry but had over 2 inches rain just within the last few days of April, temperature was up to 80 degrees one day, was 30 degrees April 1st.

Gardens look nice, early things out of garden taste so good. Strawberries are just beginning to turn red. Today is May 1st. It's an early Spring.

Bishop Sam J. Yoders had a quit farming close out public sale, Saturday April 27th. Their daughter and son-in-law will take over farming, Ernest Eashes.

Harvey Bontrager seems to be slowly improving from his last hip surgery, April 2, and Mrs. Anna Eash had her 2nd operation on the arteries on the side of her neck. Had left side done about 3 weeks before, seems to feel better, was in church on Sunday!

D. K. Bontrager is the Longest in the Ministry in U. S.

D. K. Bontrager was in Hospital a few days is home and better again.

Hutchinson, Partridge, Kansas

April had a lot of very pleasant days. With rains about as we needed them. Not much wind except for the 3rd week which blew about continuously.

Wheat looks lush. The early planted has a lot mustard. Alfalfa is suffering from the weevil. Quite a bit has been sprayed.

Bloomfield, Davies County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

April was a beautiful month reminding us more like June days. It was quite warm some days with temperature at 90 degrees or over a few times with strong warm winds which really dried out the ground. We had very little rain after the Easter Holidays except for little showers a few times once amounting to .2 inches until the 30th and May 1st we received around .8 inches. Some people are done planting corn while others were waiting on rain for certain fields. A few early garden vegetables are edible and strawberries seem 2 weeks earlier.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather wise it's been real nice and spring-like, and a little unusual warm for April, temperature was up to 90 degrees but has cooled off now the last 2 days with the temperature at 50 degrees this morning of April 26th. We could use a good rain. Oat fields are looking very nice. Several corn fields have been planted.

Cattle are starting to graze on lush green pastures. There is more hay left in the barns, than what there were a year ago.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

The first part of April was cold with some snow, but turned really nice the 2nd week with 70 degree temperatures. Stayed real nice, but windy, the 3rd week. Sometimes it was almost too warm to be comfortable as we had a record high of 90 degrees here and 93 in cities not far off. Seemed funny of it to be that warm and not have much shade as the trees were almost bare yet. The leaves have really filled out since. It got dry in that

time, but we had a rainy, drizzly day Monday the 22nd. The 23rd we also had some rain in A.M. and the latter part of April was sunny some days and also had some cloudy days. The 29th is a real clear, sunny wash day. We can say we had a pleasant April, men were busy plowing and a few were planting corn. The gardens are looking real good.

Dan A. Helmuth was taken to Waterloo Hospital on the 2nd because of a filled lung. He had fallen a while back and hurt his ribs which might have been the cause of it. He came home within the next week and is doing fine.

Mrs. Obed Katie Gingerich broke her arm close to her shoulder when she stepped back and stumbled over a box. She is unable to wear a cast and I suppose it gets pretty uncomfortable at times. As far as I know it is healing again.

Lydia Mae, 5 year old daughter of Abe and Edna Yoder was in the hospital a few days because of a high blood-sugar count. She was back in school again. The mumps are also going around kinda slow, but they are trying to keep it in one school.

Elmer Beachy was in the Waterloo Hospital again to take a piece of bone out of his hip to graft in the leg that was broken quite a while back. He was admitted on April 24th and discharged on April 29. They probably have a big bill by this time. Their address is Rt.1 Hazelton, Iowa 50641.

Riceville, Mitchell County, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

A few notes for March as I didn't give the reports for March. March was nice mostly but on the 3rd and 4th, we had a strong wind and some rain and wet snow. Had ice on trees, etc. and then again towards the last part we had another small blizzard. But otherwise March was a nice month. A little plowing was done in March. April was warmer than average. The week of the 15th we had 80 degree weather and above most of week. Had good weather to put in oats and plowing. But seemed rather dry till the week of 22nd it started to rain, had showers scattered about all week—totaling 2 inches or maybe a little more. That's all the rain we had in April that was enough to measure. Oat fields are greening up and hay and pasture are doing well since the rains. Fruit trees are blooming, seems spring is earlier than some years. Also quite a bit of corn was planted in April by the non-Amish. Hay seems plentiful and much cheaper than last year, selling some at 1 1/2 per pound.

Rexford, Lincoln County, Montana

March was a nice spring month. Weather was the normal March weather. We had a few snow flurries.

Orla Troyer got his left leg caught between a cant and a green chain. His muscles were badly bruised but no broken bones. He was off of work for a few weeks but is doing fine now.

April has been nice with lots of sunshine. The snow line on the mountains seems to be going higher every day. The reservoir (Lake Loocanusa) is filling quite rapidly.

The male deer had a mass migration this morning, April 29th. Seemed like every time I turned around I saw deer.

Mill work is picking up and they hired a few more men. Looks like its going to be a pretty good year again.

The bears are out again. Andy Yoder saw a bear run across Border Lumber's driveway. David Miller saw a bear by his barn.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

April was nice and warm at times up to 80 degrees, only had a few April Showers. Oats is in but no corn planted yet.

On Sunday evening March 30, during the snow storm at 7 P.M. Mrs. Menno Miller, (Katie) was in the small house of their son-in-laws, Christ M. Hershberger to help take care of their one week old baby and the gas lamp went in fire after the stem came out after being turned open.

About 1/3 of the wall board and ceiling had to be replaced and a few pieces of furniture was damaged. They had the fire out by the time fire trucks came.

Amos J.A. Yoders are in the process of building a new barn.

Harmony, Fillmore County - Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman

April brought us variable weather. The last day in March being Sunday it snowed that lanes were plowed open Monday. The

first week was mostly in 20's and 30's, snow is melting fast, but it snowed some off and on which usually was gone by evening. After the middle of April it was very warm and sunshine, was in upper 80's, the 22nd, it rained by showers throughout the week and being cooler again.

Cows are on pasture, lawns are being mowed. Early garden things growing, lettuce and asparagus on the menu.

Quite a bit of oats were sown during the nice weather after the 16th. Some natives were seen planting corn the last full week in April.

Chriss H. Stutzman had the misfortune to get the tendon on his small finger, left hand, cut off while helping on the saw mill at his home. He helped get a log in order to saw and some one pushed the 'dog' down to hold it and snipped off the tendon. He had it sewed together at Cresco Clinic and wears a splint.

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

We had snow the first part of April. It snowed all day on Good Friday (April 5). Also snowed on the 7th and the 8th. With thermometer down to 30 degrees. It warmed up the week of the 14th. Which melted the snow. And set a record for Wisconsin. Quite a lot of oats sowed in April. We had some rain the week of the 24th. Grass is really coming fast. Some cows on pasture already. Which is also unusual for here. It was cooler again on the 28th with some frost in the valley's.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bornreger

April started in rather cool with freezing temperatures almost every morning for the first half of the month, then starting on the 18th the temperature rose to 80 degrees or higher for 5 days in a row. Precipitation was about normal with some snow flurries and 2 6/10 inches of rain, with most of it coming right after our warm spell.

The first frogs were heard on the 12th. There is very little oats sowed and lots of plowing to be done yet. Grass and hay look good. Gardens are stating to be planted, and fresh rhubarb and asparagus is on the menu.

Blair, Tlenpealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

April started in with high snowdrifts, and deep snow, from the snow storm on March 31.

The snow melted fast, but we had snow flurries on Easter Sunday and Monday. After that we had mostly beautiful sunny weather day after day. Rainfall for April was below normal, but grass is coming good. Cows are on pasture about a week earlier than usual. A lot of gardens are planted. Children are going barefooted.

Mrs. John M. (Barbara) Miller, 81 is about as usual. She is in bed most of the time. They get her out on her chair for a while every day. She doesn't eat very much and looks poorly.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bornreger

April has been mostly mild, the 18th. We had 82 degrees in the shade, others reported as high as 86, the next week cooled off so we had a few light frosts and from 2 to 3 inches of rain. Field work was started before the rain, some oats were sown, but still a lot of plowing to do for oats. Trees are greening up, with some of the mountains nearly as colorful as in fall. Field work is on the go again since the rain some oat fields are greening up.

Mrs. Andrew Mullet was in the hospital a day or so since Sunday. So I don't know if they will be moving as soon as they had planned or not.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The beginning of April was pretty cool but the middle of April it warmed up with 70 degree weather. Quite a bit of oats are sowed and alot of plowing is done. We didn't get very much moisture.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

May 1st — we are having an earlier than usual planting season. Due to early warm spell. Oats being sowed. Some corn planted on 28th, April. Gathered last sap on 10th of April. Had some real warm days above the 80's in last part of month. Woods shows green. Alfalfa well on its way.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

April was rather warm, and alittle on the dry side for this time of the year, although we did have some cool days with snow flurries, and a few rainy days. People are btsy sowing oats, and making garden. Some have their oats sown and are working the ground to plant corn. Andy J. Millers are building a barn this spring, the blocks are layed for the basement.

Boy gets Kerosene

On the 17th our son Ammon, age 14 months got hold of a tin can with kerosene and must have swallowed some. In a very short time he went limp, and seemed very sleepy like, but kept on coughing, so he was rushed to the doctor, who put oxygen and I.V. on him, and send him to Mt. Pleasant Hospital, where he stayed over night, by next morning he seemed alright again.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The first week of April was extremely wet with some snow, and low temperatures in the low twenties. Then in the second week the weather pattern changed to abnormal warm, with no precipitation to speak of. The last week of the month was much cooler again with lows in the high thirties, and still no rain, with dust flying in the fields.

Quite a lot of corn was planted in the latter part of the month, with hopes for rain soon.

Fruit trees bloomed early this year, about two weeks before normal.

The mosquitoes welcomed the early spring and are buzzing around, letting us know they made it through the cold winter.

Quincy, Hillsdale County, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

The first week in April we had cold and snow. Then it warmed up. Quite a few days it was up in the 80 degrees. 86 degrees was the warmest we had. Is uncommon to be so warm in this area, in April. Some say it's the warmest spring we had since 1880. Farmers are plowing and starting to plant corn. Women have there gardens planted and some things are peeping thru already.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

We had beautiful sunny, warm weather for the majority of April. Had rain, thunder on Good Friday. Farmers have taken advantage of the warm weather to plow, sow oats and lots of corn is going in the ground. Was getting very dry, then on the 24th we had all day rain. No rain after that. Mornings were cool, but sunny and warmer through the day. Schools closed the doors on the 19th with a picnic.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marion Yoder

We had a little snow in the fore part of April, even had snow on Easter Sunday. Since then we were having as high as 80 degrees.

People are beginning to work in the fields.

Some garden planting has been done. We are planning to put out 12 acres of green beans. The contract reads for a May 20 planting, then in 58 to 60 days they come thru and harvest them.

Council Meeting was held at Fred Beachy's on April 21 with Bishop Jonas Hershberger, Min. Christ, and Roy Yoder attending from Clare, Michigan.

Our school should close its door on May 1st.

Fred Beachy hurt his thumb to the extend that it needed the doctors care when the pump he was fixing fell down.

I now have our 1/4 acre of raspberries all trimmed. We are again hearing the whining sounds of the sprayer in the orchard. The smelt are coming in now.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

March started in like a lion and it looks like it could end like a lamb. We had a snow storm on the 4th and 5th with a heavy rain in P.M. of the 5th and froze as it came. The maple syrup makers are busy at the present time, syrup selling from \$20.00 to \$24.00 a gal.

April was warm at first a few days up to 80 degrees then hail and .9 inches of rain on the 19th. And frost on the 27, 28, 29th. A total of 2.2. inches of rain. Farmers were on the land but very little grain sowed, fall wheat and grass are coming good. Pigs are

down around .60 dressed weight.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

The threaten of our Canadion postal strike did not take place after all. Seems our Canadian postal workers are well experienced strikers.

March; This being the last day of the month, having some freezing rain, and high winds, but nothing serious so far.

Snow is all gone, had about 2 inches of rain for the month. Temperature the low of 10 degrees, and the high of 60.

Price of corn at 3.55 per bu., price of fat hogs around \$.68 per lb. dressed weight.

Farmers are busy in the fields. April started out cool the first week, with even a bit of snow, but second and third week came in unexpectedly nice, with the high in the low 80's, usually don't have so warm here in April. Total rain only about 1 3/4 inches. Fall wheat looks good. Price of hogs are down, took quite a drop.

Seems to be a demand for dew worms around here. There is a man who comes around encouraging the ones who are willing to loose sleep, to pick dew worms at night, pays \$9.00 to \$10.00 a box (small gal.) One night stopped in here, and he said he picked up 600 boxes that day. I ask him what he does with them all, the only answer I got was, I ship them???

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FLINT AND STEEL

Continued from page 22

CHAPTER VII

Fire Against Fire

"I'm awful sorry, Jim, but paw an' maw both thinks you'd better not come to—to—that you'd better not come over any more."

The young man's sunburnt face flushed instantly, and his blue eyes were full of surprise as they were raised to meet the girl's brown ones.

"Why so?" he demanded, in slightly tremulous tones.

"Well, I don't hardly know—it's—it's jest their idy," she replied, evasively, playing nervously with her bridle-rein, while the pony on which she was sitting moved forward a step or two to another bunch of grass. "They've made up their minds that you musn't come. That's all the' is to it.

She did not care to tell her lover that her father had called him "a lazy, shifless, good-fur-nothin' feller," and had said further: "He hain't got nothin' an' don't amount to nothin', an' never will amount to nothin'!

"Well, I s'pose if they say I shain't come, an' you say I shain't come, that settles it," the young man remarked, watching her face to note the effect of his words.

"Oh, I don't say so; it's jest—jest them," she hastened to reply. "If ye can make it all right with them, w'y—" She did not finish, but pulled up her pony's head suddenly and gave him a sharp cut on the flank with her quirt, which started him at a gallop toward home.

The young man watched her as she rode away, and saw her head turned toward him till he caught a glimpse of a pretty face, lighted by a pair of dark eyes and a bright smile as she peeped out from under her calico sun-bonnet. He stood gazing admiringly at her plump, well-rounded figure

as the pony carried her across the prairie at an easy gallop; and his eyes followed her till she had passed round the farm and dismounted at her own gate, where the house hid her from his sight.

Then he turned and began to coil his lariat, at the same time whistling to his dog. The sun, looking like a big ball of fire, was sinking down into the gray prairie, far away. Mounting his pony, he rode round the flock of sheep, and he and the dog drove them toward the pen.

The young shepherd's name was Jim Burnett, and his age was twenty-two. He wore a pair of blue duck pantaloons, a black woolen shirt, red-topped boots, and a wide-brimmed white hat. He had first appeared in the neighborhood a little more than a year before, driving the sheep which he had since herded and taken care of. They did not belong to him, but were the property of a man living farther east, where pasturage was becoming scarce.

Young Burnett had established himself on a tract of vacant land, which at the time of this story, was abundant in this part of Texas. And after building a pen for the sheep and a log-cabin for himself, he had lived there alone, "keepin' bach." His duties were not arduous, except in bad weather, but they kept him closely confined. Every day in the year he must take his charges out to graze, returning them to the pen at night lest they should stray away or be killed by coyotes. Even when they were shut up he did not usually care to leave them long; for the wolves sometimes became so ravenous that his dog could not keep them out of the pen.

The herder's nearest neighbors was a well-to-do settler named Alvis. Jim's cabin stood about a mile north of Alvis's house, and less than a half mile from the back side of his farm. When the young man had first established himself in the vicinity, Alvis and his family treated him very kindly. Like most frontier people, they were liberal-hearted, and always ready to share whatever they had with those who had not. They invited him to come over and get milk and eggs and vegetables; and if he did not do so the children were often sent to carry them to him.

This would probably have continued indefinitely, had not Jim and Flora, Alvis's eighteen-year-old daughter, begun to manifest a decided interest in each other. Then Alvis looked the young man over, formed an opinion of him, and declared to his wife that under no circumstances would he accept him as a son-in-law. Flora was given to understand that henceforth she must discourage the herder's attentions.

To-day, while returning from a visit to a neighbor's, she had passed near where Jim was herding his flock, and he had stopped her for a few minutes' chat. This was the first time she had seen him since her father and mother had decided against him. During the conversation he had asked to be permitted to come over after supper, and she was forced to tell him that further visits to see her had been forbidden.

Jim looked very thoughtful and not a little troubled as he sat in his cabin that night, gazing into his mesquite-wood

fire. He had for some time been shaping numerous plans in which Flora Alvis had a prominent place; and he was naturally reluctant to see them all knocked to pieces so arbitrarily. Among other things, he had thought of filing a claim on the tract of vacant land on which his cabin and the sheep-pen stood. The homestead laws of Texas permitted a single man to take up eighty and a married man a hundred and sixty acres. Nothing less than the latter amount, Jim thought, would satisfy him.

He knew enough of the girl to believe that it would be very difficult, if not well-nigh impossible, to persuade her to elope, even if he desired it. And fond as he was of her, he was not at all sure that he wanted to marry her in that way. For a thoughtful fellow was Jim, and one of the peculiar ideas he had got into his head was that a girl who cared little for the wishes and feelings of her parents might care less for the wishes and feelings of her husband.

Not knowing what objections Alvis had to him as a son-in-law, Jim was at a loss how to go about overcoming them. The objections were, in fact, rather trivial, and grew out of a misapprehension, or rather out of the farmer's peculiar standard of judging people. Alvis was himself an enterprising, driving man, who worked early and late and seemed never to get tired. In his opinion laziness was the unpardonable sin. He had nothing but contempt and scorn for a lazy man.

While at work in his field, or riding across the prairie, he had often seen the young herder reading, or lying asleep on the grass, in the shade of a mesquite bush, the sheep grazing peacefully near by. He had thus come to regard sheep-herding as being no better than idleness, and did not hesitate to declare:

"It might do fairly well fur girls an' little boys, but no shore-'nough man would think o' follerin it!"

As a matter of act, Jim was not at all lazy, and was never idle when there was any occasion for him to be at work. He took good care of the sheep, and was making them profitable for his employer.

For several days the young man kept his flock in the vicinity of Alvis's farm, in the hope that Flora would pass by and give him an opportunity to have a talk with her. But she stayed at home. It was November. As is not unusual in Texas during the fall and winter season, the nights were slightly cold, but when the sun was shining the weather became warm, sometimes even uncomfortably so.

One Saturday morning, more than a week after he had last talked with Flora, Jim let the sheep out of their pen and again drove them over toward the Alvis farm. He still hoped to meet the girl and find out from her if possible, what he had done to forfeit her parents' good opinion, and how he might regain it. While the sun was still not very high, he saw Alvis's wagon drive away from the house toward the west. The whole family were in the wagon. As Jim inferred, they had started to the nearest town, which was ten or twelve miles distant, and would probably not return till late.

The herder gazed after the wagon until it had disappeared behind a rise in the prairie. Then he threw himself

on the ground and lay with his hat over his face. He did not sleep, for his thoughts were of Flora Alvis and the barrier which her parents had unexpectedly raised between him and her. The matter was worrying him not a little.

After a time he rose, and leading his pony, moved on till he had overtaken the sheep, which were advancing slowly as they grazed. Several times during the forenoon he moved to keep near them; but at last they ceased to graze, and most of them lay down in the sunshine.

Jim glanced up at the sun, and seeing that it was now noon, walked to his grazing pony and took a cold lunch from the pocket of the coat tied behind his saddle. After eating part of the lunch and giving the rest of it to his dog, he again lay down on the grass. This time he fell asleep.

When he awoke the sheep were grazing. They had already moved some distance from him. He strode over to his pony, coiled the lariat to leading length, and started to overtake them.

Now for the first time he noticed that the sunshine was not so bright as it had been before he fell asleep. On looking to see what was the matter, he discovered that the sky, and particularly that part of it above the southern horizon, was obscured by smoke. The prairie was on fire!

Prairie fires were not uncommon here, but they usually occurred in the spring instead of in the fall. The settlers, and especially the stockmen, were careful to keep fire from getting started at this time of year. If the country was burnt over now the winter pasturage would be destroyed.

Jim watched the smoke anxiously. He knew that if the fire came the sheep would have to be driven to another part of the country for the present, perhaps several miles away. They could not find a living on the burnt ground till the spring rains and warm weather started up the new grass.

The smoke rose higher and higher, and at the same time grew denser, as the south wind drove the fire nearer. Jim saw that it was coming and, mounting his pony, rode round the sheep and started them toward the pen. It would be best, he knew, to get them safely shut up before the fire came; for if a panic once started among them, he might not be able to do anything with them. The ground around the pen, as well as around his cabin, had been tramped so much that there was no grass, and consequently little danger from fire.

After closing and fastening the gate to the sheep-pen, Jim stood watching the smoke. Now for the first time he remembered that Alvis and his family were away from home, and that his house and fences were exposed to the fire. Alvis usually burnt grass around his farm in damp weather, in time to protect it from the spring fires; but as yet no such precaution had been taken. A rank growth of coarse grass covered the prairie everywhere, even to the fence-corners.

The fence was of oak rails—it was before the days of barbed wire—which had been hauled fifteen miles; for timber was scarce in this part of the country. If the fence should burn, the strawstacks and haystacks would also be consumed, and with them the corncrib and the bales of cotton piled up against it, and probably the house. All the

buildings were on the south edge of the farm and would be the first to catch fire. Jim saw at a glance that unless something was done, and that at once, the farmer and his family would find nothing left but their land and some ash-piles when they came home.

Springing upon his pony, the young man rode rapidly across the prairie till he came to the fence. This he quickly tore down, so that the pony could pass through. Then he galloped on through the dead cotton till he reached the house. He had saved considerable time by crossing the field instead of riding around it.

Turning the pony loose, he ran round to the front door, which was not locked, and entered the house. A few moments later he came out with several blankets in his arms. Finding a wooden wash-tub, he threw the blankets into it, then set it near the well and filled it with water. That done, he lifted the tub to his shoulder and carried it through the front yard-gate, putting it on the ground where the grass began.

A dim wagon-road ran westward along the fence. From the house east there was only a well-worn cow-path. These would not stop the fire for a moment, but they would be useful in fighting it.

Jim's purpose was to fire against the approaching fire; that is, to burn the grass near the field before the prairie-fire came. This was the only thing he could do under the circumstances. It involved some risk, for a high wind was blowing, and there was danger that the fire he was going to start might get beyond his control and do just what he was trying to prevent. At the worst, however, it could not cause greater destruction than would result from the approaching fire if nothing was done to stop it.

Striking a match on his boot-sole, Jim held his hand over it for a moment, then applied the flame to the grass. There was a bare space in front of the house, between the fence and the prairie, which the fire could not easily pass over. As the grass blazed up, he took a wet blanket from the tub, folded it properly, and threw it across his shoulder. He then pulled a handful of grass, and twisting it and lighting it, began to fire the prairie along the outer edge of the path that ran eastward.

As the fire blazed up, the wind carried the flame across the narrow path to the grass growing between the path and the fence. Jim was on his guard, however, and brought the wet blanket down on it, extinguishing the blaze before it got well started.

He was now at the most dangerous point, for the straw-stack was just inside the fence. Should the fire succeed in crossing the path here, there would be no further use in fighting it. All the buildings and fences would certainly be destroyed.

Jim knew this, and stood ready with his blanket. Once the fire crossed the path in two places at the same instant. By the time he had extinguished one blaze the other had got so well started that for a moment he despaired of stopping it. But quickly spreading out the blanket, he threw it on the burning grass, and himself on the blanket, and thus suc-

ceeded in smothering the blaze.

In this way he kept on watching the fire till it had burnt to a safe distance from the path. At last he got beyond the farm. He could not stop there, for the fire persisted in burning and, if he left it, would soon sweep round and get to the east line of fence. He therefore continued to fire the grass along the path till he came to a ravine, where he was able to leave the fire without danger of its reaching the farm.

Now he set off at a run for the house. Black smoke was rolling up from behind a low ridge to the south, covering the sky as with a cloud. By this time the fire that Jim had just started was several yards from the fence, and still burning slowly against the wind.

After wetting the blanket in the tub again, the young man began to fire the grass to the west. He had here a wagon-road near the fence, and could work faster; for there was less danger that the fire would jump across. In a few minutes he had a strip burnt along the road as far as the fence went, and was still firing beyond. For he knew that the fire would jump the road somewhere, and the farther he kept it from the field the better.

Just then a long line of flame came sweeping over the ridge with a roar and bore down upon the farm! Soon the two fires met and extinguished each other.

As the fire swept over the ridge, a man on horseback came dashing along the road at furious speed. It was Alvis.

While returning from town in the wagon with his family, he had seen the fire approaching, and had driven hard to reach home in time to fight it off. Finding that the wagon was too slow, he had taken out a horse and ridden as fast as he could, hoping to arrive in time to save at least his house.

"I've got ever'thing safe but the west string of fence, Mr. Alvis!" Jim explained, hastily, as the farmer reined up his panting horse. "We'll have to fight it off there!"

Both ran to the house, where they armed themselves with wet blankets. Then they hurried back to the west side of the farm.

The fire had already swept across the road, a few hundred yards beyond the farm, and was eating its way eastward toward the fence. It was burning at right angles to the direction of the wind, and this gave the fire fighters an advantage. But not till after an hour of the hardest kind of fighting did they feel that the farm was safe.

"Well, that wuz a purty clost shave!" Alvis remarked, as he wiped his black, sweaty face on his shirt-sleeve. "Reckon I'd ha' been served about right if I had ha'lost ever'thing. I hadn't ought to been so keerless. I've intended to burn round this field, but kep' puttin' it off. Come an' go out to the house, Jim! I've got to ride back an' git the folks, but that won't take me long."

"No, reckon I cain't, Mr. Alvis," replied the young man, who wanted to go, but had no intention of letting Flora see him in his smutty condition. "I'll have to git home an' see how the sheep's comin' along."

"Well, I'm a thousan' times obleeged to ye, Jim—I am, shore!" Alvis said, as the two were separating.

The herder was just beginning to prepare his supper that

night, when little Abe Alvis appeared at the cabin-door.

"Paw says he's—he's changed his mind, and' if ye want to come to see—us sometimes, w'y, the' won't be—no objections."

Those were not her father's words, but they answered the purpose very well. While Alvis and his daughter were milking at nightfall, he had remarked to her:

"Looky heer, Flory, reckon I'z a right smart mistaken in that there young sheep feller, Jim Burnett! The's a heap more git-up-an'-git to 'im than I had any idy uv. If he still wants to traipse over here to see anybody, jes' tell 'im to come ahead any night after supper, or before supper, or

"Looky heer, Flory, reckon I'z a right smart mistaken in that there young sheep feller, Jim Burnett! The's a heap more git-up-an'-git to 'im than I had any idy uv. If he still wants to traipse over here to see anybody, jes' tell 'im to come ahead any night after supper, or before supper, or before breakfast if he feels like it. An' while I'm on the subject, if he makes up his mind he wants any uv us—me, or yer maw, or you, or any o' the childern—jes' tell 'im to take his pick. He can have anything or anybody on the place!"

"Maw might object!" answered the girl, smiling and blushing.

"Oh well, if she does," laughed the settler in his hearty way, "I'm thinkin' the's somebody else around that won't!"

Flora was too busy with her milking to reply.

CHAPTER VIII

Professor Boham's Ride.

The rain had passed over and the sun was shining again. The rumbling of thunder could still be heard in the distance, growing fainter and fainter. The cloud that had gone by lay black as ink in the southeast. There had been a heavy downpour while it lasted. The red, clayey soil had been reduced to mortar to a depth of several inches. Every depression was full, and a torrent ran down the road toward the nearest ravine. If a breath of wind stirred the trees, a shower came pattering down from the dripping leaves.

In the woods close by the road stood a small dilapidated log-cabin. It had evidently not been used for a year or two. The stick-and-mud chimney had fallen down, and the daubing had washed out of the cracks. The roof, or most of it, was still in place; but the shutter was gone from the door—there had never been any floor except the ground—and the house was falling to decay. It had been built by some wood-chopper for temporary purposes, and abandoned when the owner found it necessary to change his base of operations.

A man came to the door and glanced out. Then, bending his head, he stepped over the sill and stood in front of the house, looking up and down the road.

In appearance he was by no means such a person as one would have expected to see among such surroundings.

Instead of the rough garb of a wood-cutter, he wore a silk hat, high and glossy, while a linen duster, bleached white, enveloped his tall, thin figure from throat to heels. His age appeared to be about forty, though he might have been a few years older. His hair was sandy, and his face, which was smooth-shaven, was sprinkled with freckles.

An odd-looking figure he would have made anywhere in his present attire, and especially here in the woods of eastern Texas, at the door of an abandoned cabin, some miles from any other house.

A frown wrinkled his forehead as he glanced up the road. Putting his hands behind him, he dropped his chin on his breast, as if in deep thought, and walked slowly back and forth on the hard ground in front of the door.

Everything about the man bespoke self-consciousness and self-importance. He carried himself in an erect, stately way, as if many eyes were noting his every movement. Of course he was alone now, and his self-conscious manner was kept up only from force of habit; or perhaps also that he might be in practice against the time when he would need it again.

"Hu—y! hu—y! hu-u-y! hu—y! hup! hup!"

The man stopped quickly and looked around. Nobody was in sight, and his face took on a puzzled expression. But the explanation soon appeared in the shape of a steer, which came into view from around a bend in the road, closely followed by other cattle. More and more emerged, until a drove of perhaps two hundred and fifty head was in sight. One of the steers, the man noticed, carried a large pack on his back. Following them came three mounted drivers.

As the cattle approached the cabin, splashing through mud and water they gazed suspiciously at the strange-looking figure in front of it, then made a detour of several yards so as to keep at a safe distance. The three drivers smiled broadly when they caught sight of the man, and they seemed unable to take their eyes away from him. Seeing that he was being observed, he held himself somewhat more erect.

One of the drivers turned aside far enough to pass near the cabin, evidently impelled by curiosity to find out who the man was and what he was doing there.

"Howdy!" he said, reining up his pony.

"How are you, sir!" answered the other, with a sweeping, pompous bend of the tall hat.

"Right smart shower," remarked the cattleman, throwing himself to one side in the saddle so as to face the man he was talking to.

"You are right, sir. I cannot now recall that I ever witnessed as large an amount of precipitation in the same length of time. It was certainly remarkable."

The cattleman looked a little surprised, and surveyed the man from head to foot with a curious gaze as he inquired:

"Didn't git ketched out in it, did you?"

Fortunately I did not, sir. By a lucky coincidence of circumstances, I arrived at this deserted building—hut or

shanty it might properly be called, perhaps—just as the rain was beginning to fall; and, as may be readily inferred, I lost no time in taking advantage of the friendly shelter. Otherwise I should unquestionably have been the victim of a most thorough saturation."

"Ezackly!" answered the man on horseback, scratching his head in some confusion. After a few moments' silence, he asked: "Which a way you trav'lin'?"

"I started this morning from Brewster, a small station over on the railroad, and am endeavoring to make my way to the town of Hoganville. There seems to be no regular communication or means of conveyance between the two places, and, unluckily, I find myself under the necessity of relying upon my pedestrian powers. I should not have cared particularly for that, however, had the roads been in a suitable condition. But the rains of a few days since had left them in a most deplorable state, and my progress has, to say the least, been discouragingly slow and laborious. But even the former wretched condition of the road has been rendered vastly worse by the rain that has just fallen. In fact, it is now practically impassable for one on foot, and I confess to being at a loss how to proceed. Since the rain I have been waiting in the hope—vain, I am beginning to fear—that a wagon or vehicle of some kind would come by and convey me on my way."

"Don't hardly expect the's any use in waitin' for a wagon jest now. Ain't many people livin' round about here and what few does don't vencher out much after sech a rain as this'n till the roads has time to settle. It's jest possible somebody'll come along in a few minutes; and then ag'in you may have to wait a week."

"I regret exceedingly to hear you say so, sir! The outlook is certainly far from encouraging from my point of view."

"Got business down at Hoganville?" asked the cattleman.

"Well, yes; I may say that I have. I'm going there for the purpose of securing the appointment as principal of the public school. I hope to become permanently connected with the town in an educational way."

"I see. Live at Hoganville myself when I'm at home."

"Is it possible? Then I'm inexpressibly happy to make your acquaintance! May I inquire your name?"

"Johnson."

"Johnson? You wear an excellent name, sir! My list of acquaintances already numbers several persons of your name, and they are all superior people. I'm doubly glad to meet you and shake your hand. Your name is also an honored one in this great Republic. May I inquire further if you are related in any way to Andrew Johnson, seventeenth President of the United States?"

"Not as I ever heard uv," answered the cattleman, pulling at his straw-colored beard with his left hand, his right being still in the vigorous grasp of his new-found friend.

"I'm just as glad to make your acquaintance, sir—just as glad, I'm sure! I am Professor Boham, for several years

principal of the Rocktown public school. You have doubtless heard of me."

"Well, yes; guess I have. Don't jest recollect," said Johnson, compromising between his conscience and his desire to be polite.

"I am now going, as I have already informed you, Mr. Johnson, for the purpose of securing the principalship of the Hoganville public school. Can you tell me whether or not a principal has been engaged for the coming scholastic year?"

"No, I cain't, Mr.—Mr.—"

"Professor Boham."

"No, I cain't, P'ofessor. I live at Hoganville, as I said; but I've been over in Loozyanny buyin' up cattle for the last month or six weeks, and I don't know what arrangement the trustees has made sence I went away. They hadn't harred anybody up to the time I left."

"I sincerely trust I shall not be too late to secure the appointment. If the people of your town honor me with the principalship of their school, I will state that they will have secured the services of one who has spared neither pains nor expense to qualify himself for the lofty responsibility of educating the youth of our land. Hoganville, Mr. Johnson, has been recommended to me as a progressive town—a place where a progressive man might take pleasure in living and working. Rocktown—I say it with sadness—Rocktown is not progressive. In spite of all my efforts to make it so, it is not progressive. I therefore feel that the people of that town have forfeited my services, and that I am at perfect liberty to seek a more congenial sphere of activity."

"I see. I'm mighty sorry I hain't got no horse along for you to ride, Mr.—P'ofessor—what did you call yo'r name? Seem like it's sort of hard for me to recollect it."

"Boham. B-o Bo, h-a-m ham, Boham, with a secondary accent on the first syllable and a primary accent on the second syllable."

"Ezackly!" answered Johnson. "As I's a-sayin', I'm sorry I hain't got no spare horse for you to ride. If I had you could go right along with us. We'll git to Hoganville to-night, if nothin' don't happen, though it may be a while after dark. I had a extry horse that I used for a pack animal, but I got a chance to trade 'im awff for cattle and let 'im slide."

"Beyond all question it would have been fortunate for me if you had happened to have a spare horse with you. With the road in its present condition, it seems little less than impossible for me either to advance or to retreat. And I certainly cannot remain here. If there is any mode of conveyance that you can devise for my benefit, Mr. Johnson, I trust you will not fail to place me under obligations to you by so doing. The situation is peculiarly embarrassing to me, as you can readily understand."

"Yes, I see."

"May I inquire if the road is likely to be found as muddy as it is here all the way to Hoganville?"

"Bout the same, I reckon, except in the creek bottom."

There it's a heap worse, the mud's black and sticky, and the 'ain't no bottom to it in places."

"It's distressingly embarrassing, especially as I am eager to reach Hoganville as early as possible, before the selection of a principal shall have been made.

Johnson turned in the saddle and gazed at his horse's hips. "These here ponies is too little to carry double, and I don't s'pose they would if they could. I bought 'em to drive cattle with, and they ain't none of 'em too gentle. Like as not, if two fellers was to try to ride one, they'd both find theirselves kerplump in the mud!"

The professor made no reply, but his face wore a troubled expression as he looked up the road for the wagon that did not come.

Presently Johnson gave his leg a vigorous slap. "I've got it, Professor!" he exclaimed enthusiastically. "It's the very thing! Don't see why I didn't think of it at first! How lucky!" And he laughed in a pleased way.

"May I venture to inquire to what you allude?"

"See that there big oxen over yander? The spotted feller?" The drivers had let the cattle stop to rest not far away. "Well, he's the mate to that'n' with the pack on his back. They're both uv 'em jest gentle as dawgs. I bought 'em from a old Dutchman down below here. He raised 'em from ca'v's. Him and his boys rid 'em to their work an' back jest like they did their horses. Old Buck's jest what you want! He'll carry you through the mud high and dry!"

"In his enthusiasm Johnson did not notice the look of frozen horror on the professor's face.

"Tom!" he called out to one of his drivers; but changing his mind, he himself rode over to the herd, cut out Buck, and drove him to where Boham was standing. The ox was a lazy-looking animal of huge size, being tall and broad and long-horned as well as fat. He eyed the professor's duster closely as he approached, but soon forgot all about it and began chewing his cud.

Johnson dismounted from his pony, and going up to Buck, put his arms over his back and sprang upon him, seating himself astraddle. The good-natured beast stopped his jaws for a moment, opened his sleepy eyes and turned his head slightly, then gave no further heed to what was going on.

"D'you see?" said Johnson, his tones betraying no little pride in the animal's good qualities. "He don't keer a straw for it! As I told you, he's as gentle as a dawg. Couldn't make 'im do anything if you tried! He's a sight better ridin' animal than most horses. Ride 'im myse'f if it wasn't for havin' to drive. His back's as round and sawft as a quishion. Beats a saddle bad enough!" Then, jumping down, he added: "Come right ahead, P'ofessor, and I'll give you a boost!"

Boham stared frigidly at nothing, but did not move.

"You needn't be the least bit afeard," said the cattleman, reassuringly. "He's safe as a horse 'u'd be, ever' bit and grain."

"I acknowledge the obligations under which you are

placing me, Mr Johnson; but you should hardly expect a gentleman of my character and high standings in the educational world to go riding across the country on the back of a bovine quadruped! Such a thing would be, I have no hesitation in saying, incompatible with the smallest amount of dignity. I hope you will therefore pardon me for declining your well-meant but, I must add, ill-considered offer."

Johnson looked surprised, and the enthusiasm of his manner instantly died out. He was a plain, matter-of-fact man, without any sense of dignity. It had never occurred to him that any one could seriously object to riding an ox if occasion required. Finding that Boham did object, he seemed at a loss what to do or say.

The professor was silent. He was evidently annoyed, and glanced up the road again and again. He was considering the situation. At length he turned and looked the ox over critically—which he had not deigned to do before. His resolution was weakening.

"I am aware that the celebrated Doctor Livingstone, the greatest of explorers, perhaps, traveled over a large portion of Africa on ox-back. But ox-riding is a common mode of travel in Africa, while it is not in this country; and that, of course, makes an important difference. Besides, Livingstone was an explorer rather than a scholar, and could afford to ignore appearances and despise public opinion, especially the opinion of savages. In my case it is wholly otherwise. What would the people of Rocktown say, would the people of Hoganville say, what would the people of the whole country say if I, Professor Boham, should so far forget myself as to mount and ride an ox?"

"Well, don't know as they'd say anything in partic'lar. 'Twouldn't amount to nothin' if they did. You won't be the first feller to climb a steer, nur the last neither, I reckon. I'm shore the folks down at Hoganville wouldn't keer a snap about it. They ruther like a feller that ain't stuck-up. If you can learn the scholars fast, and make the big boys mind, you'll be all right down there, no matter how many oxen you straddle. It's what you know and not what you ride that they're a-kerrin' about.

"That point is well taken, sir! I cheerfully admit it. It is exceedingly well taken!" The professor approached and rubbed Buck's side cautiously with the tips of his fingers. Then he ventured nearer and patted him on the back. "The man who is conscious of intellectual worth and standing can disregard with impunity the trivial conventionalities that hedge the conduct of persons less lavishly endowed by nature. On the whole, Mr. Johnson, I am disposed to reconsider my previous decision, and, in view of the circumstances that inexorably environ me, as well as the seemingly mild disposition of this ox, I will avail myself of your offer."

"All right, P'ofessor! Gi' me yer laig and I'll he'p you up!"

Boham took off his duster, revealing a long black coat and a pair of cream-colored trousers. The duster was

spread on Buck's back, and with Johnson's assistance, the man mounted.

The professor's appearance while on the ground had been odd. But the combination of professor and ox was more than odd; it was ludicrous — grotesquely, startlingly ludicrous! Johnson laughed in spite of himself, and the two drivers, who were watching from a distance, suddenly bent over their saddle-horns as if in pain.

"Purty comfortable, ain't he?" asked Johnson. "Better'n a saddle."

"I admit that my position might be less comfortable. Still I should hardly care to endorse the statement that it is in every respect more satisfactory than a saddle," answered the professor, feeling around helplessly, as if expecting to find something to hold to.

Seeing Johnson smiling, he himself smiled in a sickly way, realizing that there was an incongruity somewhere. But when he caught sight of the two drivers and their ill-suppressed mirth, the smile quickly died out and his face assumed a look of frigid, haughty dignity.

"Now guess you're ready," remarked the cattleman, turning to mount his pony.

"Hold on, Mr. Johnson, if you please! Am I expected to ride this beast without a bridle or anything by which to control his movements.?"

"Oh, you won't have a particle of use for anything to guide 'im with. He'll go right alawng with the balance of the cattle. All you'll have to do is jest set still and let 'im go. He'll take keer of hisself, and you too. If you want to stop, jest holler wo!"

The professor made no reply, but looked as if he was not altogether pleased with this arrangement.

Buck started off at a swinging walk, and was soon among the other cattle of the drove. As they advanced along the slippery, miry road, the professor congratulated himself that he had chosen to ride an ox rather than to make his way on foot. He was much annoyed at first because the cattle splashed mud and muddy water on his clothes. But old Buck soon forged ahead, taking and keeping the lead, and then the only splashing came from his feet.

With the ox in motion, Boham's appearance was more laughable than ever, if possible. His hat was tilted backward and pulled down to his ears to keep it from jolting off. He sat back near Buck's hips, the fore part of the ox's body sloping forward too much for comfort. Those long legs dangled lifelessly against the animal's sides. His trouser-legs worked steadily higher and higher. His long body, made longer seemingly by the high hat, swayed from side to side and in every other direction to the ponderous, rolling movements of the ox.

The drivers kept in the rear of the cattle, being usually two or three hundred yards behind the professor. This was fortunate for that gentleman's feelings. For while the owner of the herd felt under obligations to refrain as far as possible from laughing, the two hired drivers were by no means so considerate. They never tired of watching

the grotesque figure, and for a time went from one violent, uncontrollable fit of laughter into another.

"Jest see that j'int of stove-pipe bobbin' about, will you!" exclaimed one, alluding to Boham's stiff hat.

"It's a lucky ting old Buck cain't see what's astraddle uv 'im!" laughed the other. "If he did he'd be so 'shamed of hisself he'd take to the bresh, and we'd have a hard time a-gittin' 'im out!"

Thus they entertained each other. Their employer rode along with them, sometimes reproving them mildly, sometimes laughing himself. The professor was too far ahead to hear or see what was going on, and sat meditating solemnly, in sentences little less ponderous than the beast he bestrode.

After going two or three miles, they came to where the road led down a hill. Thence it ran through bottom-land. Here, as Johnson had predicted, the mud proved to be worse. The soil was sticky and, the land being level, the water had not drained off. Both in the road and out of it the mud was of formidable depth.

The cattle and ponies floundered along as best they could. Old Buck's immense weight placed him at a disadvantage, which was more than compensated for, however, by his superior strength. He made his way slowly but surely, and continued to lead the drove. Now and then one of his big feet would be set down with a squash, sending up a muddy shower, with disastrous results to the cream-colored trousers. Seeing what he was escaping, the professor bore this slight affliction with equanimity. He was in a good humor by this time, and felt that riding a long-horned ox was not so disagreeable after all.

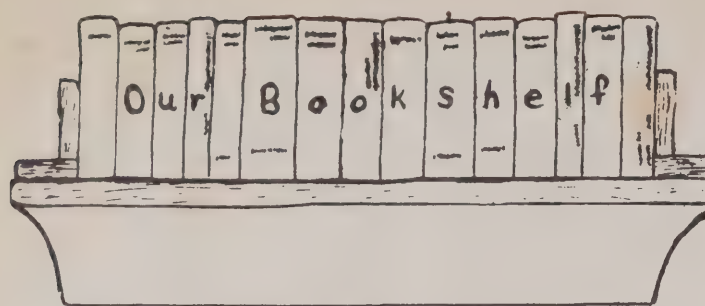
At length they arrived at a creek. It was considerably swollen, but by holding his feet high Boham crossed without getting wet. Then followed another stretch of mud and water, fully as bad as that already passed over. The road wound through scattering timber.

Here, for the first time, the drove met people — persons who had left home before the rain, and were returning.

As Buck swung round a bend in the road, the professor found himself unexpectedly face to face with two boys on horseback. They had been to mill, and were on their way home, each with a bag of meal on the horse behind him.

When they first saw Boham and the ox, they stared with protruding eyes and open mouths, seemingly unable to comprehend what the strange combination was. But by the time they got past they had recovered from their astonishment, and began to indulge in such shouts and shrieks of laughter as one seldom hears, even from boys. As long as they could see the man, and they stopped and turned their horses for the purpose, they kept up their ridicule.

The professor's face flushed hotly, and he said to himself, that it was lucky for those impertinent imps that they were not likely to be pupils of his; for if they were he would teach them better manners than to laugh at people, if he had to castigate them a dozen times a day.



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* * *

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19365

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READY FOR THE PRESS

COMPASS AND PACK-SADDLE

By Lewis B. Miller

Wilse Gardner and Abel Burns, both Virginians meet by chance, at St. Louis. Being former school chums at Pittsburg, they have much to chat in common, as they gaze at the activities in this French town—perhaps America's greatest trading post. While exchanging views for future life, they debate if they should go back to former school teaching or take a trapping-trip to the unknown bounds, west of the Mississippi, into the redman's hunting grounds. They were both well aware of the dangerous perils confronting such an adventure but they have seen, in St. Louis the return of such trappers with heaps of profit and have already caught the fever.

At this point they meet a Mr. McKnight, the head of a rich fur trader and are offered employment to a trip to Santa Fe to trade with the Mexicans.

In May of 1812, they started out with the McKnight company, consisting of a dozen men of various walks of life and nationalities. Besides these the pack-train numbered 114 head of horses and mules, most of them loaded with a pack of wild animal furs or utensils needed for camping enroute. The pack-train was led by a Bellmare, the rest were ridden or driven.

On the first leg of the trip they follow the Missouri River, westward to Boone's Lick which was the westernmost point of American civilization. They were now bent west and south-west into the unknown wilds. Still following the Missouri till the river forked, where Kansas City now stands, they completed a 300 mile leg.

From this fork they chose the Kaw (now Kansas) River, westward to an Osage Indian settlement. Here they employ an Osage guide to the Arkansas River, followed it westward to a point where McKnight decided, according to his compass they must now leave all rivers and trek south-west through the Cimarron Desert. Here this Indian guide refused to go because he well knew that it was called the Journey of Death.

Now guided by McKnight's compass they undertook this perilous trek which proved to be close to it's nickname. Here the men and animals alike, suffered near death from want of water. The story refers this journey to the journey the children of Isreal wandered through, where most of the tribe perished.

They returned to the Arkansas River in time to barely save every soul, but lost three animals. Wiser now, McKnight's party followed the river west to the Shining Mountains (now called Rocky Mountains) base and turned south toward Santa Fe. On this leg of their journey they meet many enchanting incidents and the worst was yet to come. In Santa Fe the whole party was arrested and imprisoned by Spanish authorities. Two characters of the story, who practiced Christian morals, freed themselves from iron bondage by befriending the prison guards and Divine Grace. They return to their home rewarded well for good deeds they administered along the way.

The base of this story is true as shown by footnotes. While the McKnight journey was a near disaster, it opened a trail to be known as the Santa Fe Trail, for many years to come.

The DIARY

VOLUME SEVENTEEN NO. 6
June 1985

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

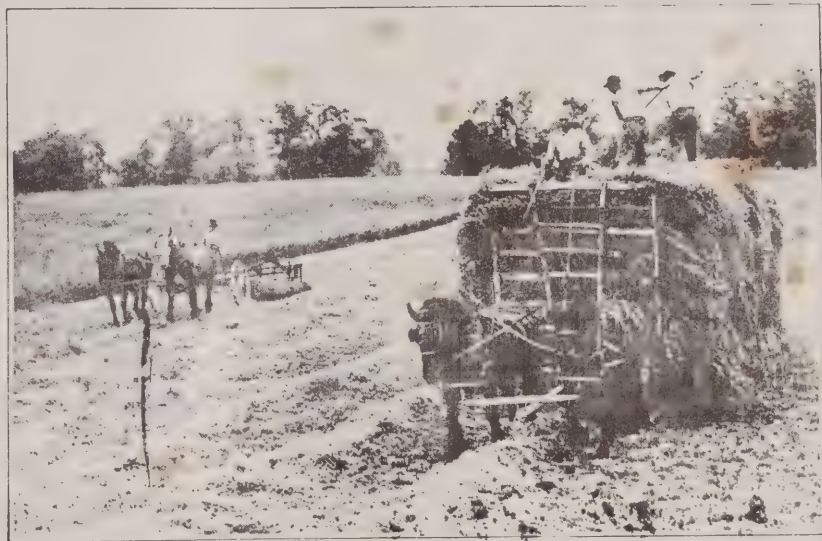
\$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 \$10.00 per year

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 19 Senior Members
- 2 Births
- 4 Ordinations
- 5 Marriages
- 6 Obituaries
- 7 Community Notes
- 9 Contentment
- 12 A Faithful Horse
- 13 A Proven Point
- 14 Migrations
- 14 Flint and Steel
- 16 The Backwoods Boy
- 39 Yesterday Years



Herr, die Erde ist gesegnet
von dem Wohltun deiner Hand;
Gut und Milde hat geregnet,
dein Geschenk bedeckt das Land.
Auf den Hügeln, in den Gründen
ist dein Segen ausgestreut.
Unser Warten ist gekrönt,
unsre Herzen sind erfreut

Aller Augen sind erhoben
Herr, zu dir in jeder Stund,
daß du Speise gibst von oben
und versorgest jeden Mund.
Und du öffnest deine Hände,
dein Vermögen wird nicht matt;
deine Hilfe, Gab und Spende
machet alle froh und satt.

Du gedenkst in deiner Treue
an dein Wort zu Noahs Zeit,
daß dich nimmermehr gereue
deine Huld und Freundlichkeit.
Und so lang die Erde stehet,
über der dein Auge wacht,
soll nicht enden Satt und Ernte,
Frost und Hitze, Tag und Nacht.

Gnädig hast du aufgegossen
deines überflusses Horn,
liehest Gras und Krauter sprossen,
liehest wachsen Frucht und Korn.
Mächtig hast du abgewehret
Schaden, Unfall und Gefahr
und das Gut steht undersehret
und gesegnet ist das Jahr.

Herr, wir haben solche Güte
nicht verdient, die du getan;
unser Wissen und Gemüte
klagt uns vieler Sünden an.
Herr, verleih, daß keine Gnade
jezt an unsre Seelen rührt,
daß der Reichtum deiner Milde
unser Herz zur Buße führt!

Hilf, daß wir dies Gut der Erden
treu verwalten immerfort!
Alles soll geheiligt werden
durch Gebet und Gottes Wort.
Was wir wirken und vollenden,
sei gesät in deinen Schoß!
Dann wirst du die Ernte senden
unaussprechlich reich und groß.

Christian Rudolf Heinrich Puchta

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

REPORTS OF

1985	MAY							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
 FM 4	 LQ 11	 NM 19	1	2	3	4		
5	6	7	8	9	10	11		
12	13	14	15	16	17	18		
19	20	21	22	23	24	25		
26	27	28	29	30	31	 FQ 27		
CANADA								

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

May, 1985	Ordinations
June, 1985	Senior Members
August 1985	Addresses ?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Not! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hochstetler, Jacob M. (Anna Miller), a dau **Saloma**, May 21
 Miller, Adam J. (Viola Detweiler), a dau **Miriam**, May 1
 Miller, Jacob M. (Lydia Shetler), a dau **Anna**, May 19
 Miller, John D. (Tena Miller), a dau **Malinda**, May 1
 Raber, Adam N. (Sarah H. Miller), twins, **Joe** and **Anna**, May 2
 Raber, Crist N. (Emma Miller), a son **Alvin**, May 11
 Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada Slabaugh), a son **Jacob**, May 5

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Mast, Henry J. (Barbara Jane Yoder), a dau **Nancy Marie**, May 12

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Beller, Samuel (Sally Glick), a son **Samuel Jr.**, May 1

Loganton, Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John U. (Fannie Stoltzfus), a son **Menno**, May 7

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

A Complete List of Lancaster Co. Births did not come in on time, so some must be held over till next month. The 5th of each month is editing day. It Would not be fair to other communities to hold off. Sorry!

Beiler, Ben S. (Mary Stoltzfus), Christiana, a dau **Mary**, May 22
 Beiler, Benuel (Rachel Fisher), R.1, New Providence, twin sons **David** and **Daniel** May 24

Beiler, Calvin (Verna King), Gap, a dau **Leona Joy**, May 21

Beiler, Christ A. (Emma Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a dau **Mattie**, May 4

Beiler, John B. (Rebecca Beiler), Ronks, a son **Reuben**, May 31

Beiler, John I. (Fannie), R.1 Gap, a son, May 3

Blank, Sylvan (Elizabeth Lapp), R.3 New Holland, a son **Melvin J.**, May 20

Esh, Amos E. (Malinda Stoltzfus), Bart, a son **Mervin**, Apr 20

Esh, John S. (Elizabeth), R.2 Ronks, a dau **Anna E.**, May 13

Esch, John B. (Malinda E. Stoltzfus), a son **Leroy S.**, May 13

Fisher, Christ (Lydia Ebersol), R.1 Strasburg, a son **Jacob**, May 3

Fisher, David S. (Barbara E. Esh), a dau **Malinda E.**, May 15

Fisher, Elmer (Katie Glick), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Levi J.**, May 26

Glick, David L. (Lydia Beiler), R.3 Holtwood, a son **Ezra**, May 8

Glick, Eli (Mary Esh), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Aaron**, Apr 13

King, Amos G. (Lavina Esch), Gap, a dau **Barbara**, May 6

King, Emanuel R. (Katie B. Stoltzfus), Gap, a son **Chester Lee**, May 13

King, Simeon B. (Mary S. Smoker), R.2 Delta, a son, May 26

Lapp, Aaron (Elizabeth Blank), R.1 New Holland, a dau **Katie**, May 23

Miller, Amos (Susie Huyard), a son **Alvin**, Apr 17

Miller, Benjamin (Arie Glick), Paradise, a son **Abner**, May 16

Miller, David B. (Sylvia Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Aaron Ray**, May 10

Miller, John L. (Rebecca Blank), a son **Omar**, May 20

Smoker, Jacob B. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), a dau **Emma S.**, May 27

Smucker, Samuel (Miriam King), Gordonville, a dau **Susan**, May

Stoltzfus, Ammon K. (Lavina F. Stoltzfus) R.1 Christiana, a son **Daniel S.**, May 5

Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Sarah Esh), Leola, a son **Samuel E.**, May 10

Stoltzfus, Christ G. (Fannie Glick), R.1 Cochranville, a dau **Mary**, April 29

Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Annie S. Riehl), Ronks, a son **David**, May 22

Stoltzfus, Elam F. (Lizzie F. Beiler), Leola, a son **Jonas B.**, June 1

Stoltzfus, Emanuel B. (Emma F. Stoltzfus), R.3 Honey Brook, a dau **Amanda**, May 6

Stoltzfus, Erbie (Fannie Stoltzfus), Parksburg, a son **Ammon**, May

Stoltzfus, John D. (Martha Zook), Gap, a dau **Marian**, May 28

Stoltzfus, Joshua L. (Emma F. Stoltzfus), Quarryville, a son **Aaron S.**, May 6

Stoltzfus, Melvin (Fannie Beiler), Honey Brook, a son **Henry**, May

Stoltzfus, Samuel M. (Anna Miller), Christiana, a dau **Rachel**, May 22

Stoltzfus, Sylvan (Sarah Fisher), Kinzers, a son **David**, May 19

Zook, David R. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R.1 New Holland, a dau **Sadie S.**, May 16

Zook, Stephen S. (Naomi Zook), R.2 Ephrata, a son **John Z.**, May 25

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania

Glick, Aaron (Elizabeth Beiler), a son **Benuel**, May 19

King, Simeon (Mary Smoker), a son **Jacob**, May 29

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Moses A. (Emma Yoder), a son **Eli**, May 24

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, John (Hettie Peachey), a dau **Rhoda**, May 29

Peachey, Crist (Mary Peachey), a son **Jacob**, May 3

Peachey, Pre. David (Fannie Yoder), a son **Jonathan**, May 26

Zook, Jonathan (Julia Peachey), a son **Daniel**, May 17

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David A. (Katie Stoltzfus), Loysville, a dau **Nancy**, Mar 31

King, John (Emma King), Green Park, a son **Jacob**, May 25

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, David (Mary Kauffman), a dau, Apr 17

King, Isaac (Sarah Byler), a dau, May 27.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Reuben Jr. (Maryann M. Byler) a son, May 28

Miller, Allen Jr. (Mary Detweiler), a dau **Ella**, May 1

Miller, Abe Jr. (Barbara A. Miller), a son **Owen**, May 9

Miller, John A. (Susan R. Schlachach), a son **Roman**, May 15

Miller, John Henry (Susie D. Kurtz), a dau **Mattie**, May 22

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Joel M. (Lydia R. Kinsinger), Salisbury, a dau **Katie**, Apr 30
Peachey, Joe S. (Miriam S. Yoder), Meyersdale, a son **Urias**, May 28
Summy, Bennie E. (Sadie D. Beachy), Meyersdale, a son **Daniel**, May 21
Yoder, Noah B. (Fannie Brenneman), Salisbury, a dau **Annie**, May 16

Oakland, Maryland

Schrock, Andrew (Ruth Miller), a dau **Jennifer**, Apr 11

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, David J. (Sarah C. Byler), Volant R.3, a son **Eli**, Apr 25
Byler, Eli S. (Ada D. Mast), New Wilmington R.1, a son **Stephen**, Apr 29

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Bill N. (Sarah Ann Byler), a dau **Margaret**, Mar 24
Byler, John C. (Jemima Miller), a dau **Clara**, April 23
Byler, Lester D. (Jemima Coblentz), a son **Allen**, Apr 2
Byler, Martin L. (Katie Mae Byler), a son **Lester**, April 12
Byler, Wally R. (Kathryn Gingerich), a dau **Nancy**, May 4
Kuhns, Albert A. (Alma Miller), a son **Albert Jr.**, Apr 26
Lee, Amos S. (Ruth Byler), a son **Nathan**, Apr 13
Miller, Uria A. (Betty Gingerich), a dau **Elizabeth**, Apr 6
Troyer, Joe M. (Betty Byler), a son **Ervin**, Apr 19

Holmes and Wayne Counties, Ohio

Erb, Marvin M. (Linda Chupp), R.2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Mary Beth**, May 9
Hershberger, Daniel A. (Cevilla W. Swartzentruber), a son **Jacob**, May 8
Hershberger, Jacob Z. (Naomi Hershberger), a son **Jacob Jr.**, May 12
Mast, Vernon J. (Annie Miller), Sugarcreek, a dau **Rhoda**, Miller, Abe A. Jr. (Malinda Hershberger), R.2 Sugarcreek, a son **Joseph**, May 22
Miller, Edwin J. (Mary Ann Nisley), Dundee, a dau **Arlene**, Apr 28
Miller, Eli J. (Katie Miller), a dau **Lovina**, May 10
Miller, Mervin J. (?), a dau **Esther**, Apr 30
Miller, Ray Allen (Mary Ann Miller), Dundee, a son **Arlen Ray**, Apr 27
Raber, Abe (Linda Raber), Dundee, a dau **Emma**, Apr 21
Troyer, Abe N. (Mattie Miller), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **Ammon**, May 18
Troyer, Nelson E. (Clara Raber), Fresno, a dau **Mary Esther**
Weaver, Emanuel (Clara A. Keim), R.2 Fredericksburg, a son **Harry**, May 18
Yoder, David Alan (Rosanna Bontrager), Dundee, a son **Michael David**, Apr 30
Yoder, Eldon (Ruth Chupp), R.2 Sugarcreek, a son **Jeffrey Neal**, May 13
Yoder, Martin (Ada Yoder), R.1 Dundee, a son **Titus**, May 17

Butler, Ohio

Eicher, Lester, (Naomi Miller), a dau **Martha**,
Yoder, Melvin (Dena Nisley), a son, May 24

Pleasantville, Tennessee**Nunnely, Tennessee**

Bontrager, Rudolph (Sadie Hochstetler), a dau **Sarah**, May 20

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Abe A. (Elizabeth Mast), a son **Isaac**, May 4
Yoder, Amos M. (Lydia Stutzman), a son **Eli**, May 14
Yoder, Danny D. (Lydia Byler), a son **Mose**, May 15

Adams County, Ohio

Brandenberger, Jake (Barbara Wickey), a dau **Anna Mae**, Feb 21
Byler, Jonathan (Lizzie Ann Lambright), a dau **Emma**, Mar 11
Christner, Reuben (Elizabeth B. Wickey), a son **Ernest**, Apr 4
Coblentz, Amos B. (Nancy Hilty), a dau **Susan**, May 11
Eicher, Jacob D. (Emma M. Schwartz), a son **Jacob**, Apr 14
Eicher, Jake Y. (Emma D. Gingerich), a dau, Apr 24
Eicher, Joseph R. (Ida V. Eicher), a dau **Mary Lou**, Apr 10
Girod, Jerry J. (Mattie Weaver), a son **Joe**, Mar 12
Graber, Amos C. (Rosemary Hilty), a son **Amos Jr.**, Apr 25
Graber, Amos J. (Amanda Coblentz), a dau **Amanda**, Apr 15
Graber, David J. (Millie Lambright), a son **Henry**, May 23
Graber, Reuben J. (Barbara Ann Hochstetler), a son **John**, May 5
Graber, Reuben R. (Edna Miller), a son **Christian**, Mar 22
Hilty, John E. S. (Margaret Graber), a son **Elmer**, Mar 27
Hilty, Joni E. (Emma J. Graber), a dau **Emma**, May
Miller, Daniel E. (Lovina T. Schwartz), a dau **Mary**, Mar.
Miller, Elmer L. (Laura Hilty), a son **Marvin**, Mar 6
Schmidt, Enos E. (Adel Wickey), a dau **Barbara**, Apr 24
Schwartz, Amos A. (Rosemary E. Schwartz), a son **Jonathon**, Feb. 28
Schwartz, Amos E. (Mary Ann M. Schwartz), a son **Amos**, May

Schwartz, Andy W. (Anna E. J. Schwartz), a dau **Emma**, Apr 7
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Mary R. Schwartz), a son **Peter**, May 10
Schwartz, Dan H. (Lucy A. Wickey), a son **Nathan**, May 19
Schwartz, Emanuel H. (Martha M. Hilty), a son **Emanuel**, Apr 4
Schwartz, Joe M. (Lydiann N. Schwartz), a son **Nathan**, May 24
Schwartz, John P. (Rachel Graber), a dau **Josephine**, Mar 12
Schwartz, Levi B. (Lucy M. Shetler), a son **Marcus**, May 5
Schwartz, Menno J. L. (Leah H. B. Schwartz), a dau **Barbara**, Mar 27
Schwartz, Paul H. (Mandy M. Shetler), a son **Daniel**, Mar 22
Schwartz, Peter E. (Josephine E. Girod), a son **Nathan**, Mar 5
Schwartz, Sam A. (Rosie E. Schwartz), a dau **Emma**, Mar 1
Schwartz, David A. (Verna E. Schwartz), a dau **Susan**, May 18
Shetler, Mahlon K. (Martha J. M. Schwartz), a dau **Sovilla**, May 1
Swartzentruber, Amos (Barbara B. Schwartz), a dau **Rosie**, Mar 24
Troyer, Paul C. (Melinda S. Schwartz), a dau **Lucy**, Apr 20
Weaver, Eli A. (Katie E. Schwartz), a son **Emanuel**, May 2
Wengerd, Danny N. (Anna L. Schwartz), a son **Nathan**, Mar 18
Wickey, Ervin L. (Tena M. Schwartz), a son **Levi**, Apr 17
Yoder, Abe R. (Rosie A. Schwartz), a dau **Elizabeth**, Apr 14

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beechy, Daniel J. (Lena Fern Miller), R.2 Topeka, a dau **Mary Ann**, Apr 22
Bontrager, Daniel A. (Ada Mae Mast), R.R.1, Topeka, a dau **Frieda M.**, May 11
Bontrager, Glen (Wilma Hochstedler), a son **Gary Lee**, Apr 16
Bontrager, Lavern P. (Linda Miller), R.2 Shipshewana, a dau **Ruth**, May 6
Bontrager, Levi H. (Leanna Raber), R.3, Middlebury, a dau **Luann Jo**, Apr 25
Hochstedler, Melvin E. (Lena A. Miller), R.2 Topeka, a son **Harley M.**, May 10
Knepp, Glen E. (Minerva Hochstedler), a son **Jason Dean**, May 17,
Lambright, Joas D. (Marsha Miller), R.R.2 Wolcottville, a dau **Alma Sue**, May 11
Lambright, Paul A. (Wilma Mae Bontrager), R.R.3 Ligonier, a son **Mark P.**, May 11
Lambright, Richard (Mary Miller), R.R.2 Shipshewana, a son **Elmer Dean**, Apr 17
Miller, Andrew (Arlene Bontrager), R.R.2 Wolcottville, a son **Toby**, May 16
Miller, Devon J. (Ruby E. Lambright), R.R.2 Wolcottville, a son **Gerald**, May 13
Miller, Eli E. (Ruby Bontrager), R.1 LaGrange, a son **Lonnie E.**, May 17
Raber, Levi M. (Irene H. Miller), R.1 Topeka, a son **Samuel**, May 17
Riehl, John D. (Marlene Bontrager), R.4 LaGrange, a son **Lloyd Duane**, May 16
Stutzman, Joseph D. (Lydiann Raber), R.R.1 LaGrange, a dau **Vera**, May 3
Troyer, Perry (Lizzie Mae Miller), R.1 LaGrange, a son **Joseph**, Apr 13

Etna Green, (Nappanee Area), Indiana

Bontrager, Marvin (Alma Miller), a son **Marion Dewayne**, May 1,
Helmuth, Jerry (Alma Kuhns), a son **Jonathan**, Apr 28
Helmuth, Larry (Mary Catherine Borkholder), a son **Joseph Anthony**, Apr 27
Miller, Floyd (Lorene Nisley), a son **Melvin Ray**, May 6,
Miller, Lonnie (Cora Sue Gingerich), a dau **Leann Kay**, May 4,
Miller, Lyle (Edith Yoder), a dau **Rose Ann**, Apr 28,
Mullet, Robert (Elaine Weaver), a dau **Angela Jo**, May 2
Schrock, Gilbert (Edith Hochstetler), a son **Lyle Jay**, Apr 19,
Slabaugh, Lloyd (Katie Schmucker), a son **James**, May 6,
Wickery, Pheanis (Elizabeth Burkholder), a son **Jesse Lynn May**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, Mahlon, (Rebecca Byler), a dau **Irene**, May 1

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana

Eicher, Emanuel (Elizabeth Schwartz), Hamilton, a dau **Katie**, Apr 22
Schwartz, Eli A. (Susan Mae Schwartz), Hamilton, a son **Eli Jr.**, Apr 6
Schwartz, Jake N. (Mary Wagler), Angola, a son **Henry**, Apr 16
Schwartz, Joe R. (Fannie Bonrtreger), Hamilton, a dau **Fannie**, Apr 26
Wagler, Dave (Mary Schwartz), Angola, a dau **Rosie**, Apr 13

Kokomo, Indiana

Yoder, Joni (Elnora Miller), a dau **Leah**, May 22

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Ervin Jr. (Rosemary Wagler), a dau **Janelle Kay**, May 1
Knepp, Roman (Fannie Graber), a dau **Karen**, Apr 10

Marnier, Steven (Sylvia Knepp), a son **Steven Jacob**, May 22
Raber, Daniel (Leah Wagler), a son **Jeffrey Lynn**, May 5
Stoll, Homer (Ida Mae Graber), a dau **Marlena Rose**, May 18
Wagler, Darrell (Rosemary Knepp), a dau **Janice Marie**, Apr 30
Wagler, Delmer (Mary Ruth Knepp), a dau **Rhonda**, May 23
Wagler, Dewayne (Joan Graber), a dau **Rosina Kay**, May 16

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Levi Jr. (Edna Mae Kauffman), a son **Marvin**, May 7
Bontrager, Daniel L. (Anna Keim), twin sons, **Ray** and **Roy**, May 20
Kramer, Leon J. (Elmina Gingerich), a dau **Emma**, b and d May 12
Yutzy, Jonas W. (Emma Graber), a son **Junior**, May 27

Seymour, Missouri

Borntrager, Mose T. (Amanda Schwartz) a son **Toby**, May 20
Swartz, Chris W. (Lovina S. Eicher), a son **Christ**, May 26

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Sammie E. (Lizzie W. Borntrager), a son **Ura**, May 17
Miller, Levi F. (Edna E. Petersheim), a dau **Sarah**, May 20

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Ivan (Mary Lou Kauffman), a son **Paul**, May 9
Yoder, Dennis (Judith Hochstetler), a son **Omer David**, May 13

Utica, Minnesota

Miller, Mahlon A. (Wilma Gingerich), a dau **Barbara**, May 9
Yoder, David A. (Alma Shetler), a son **Jacob**, May 21

Harmony, Minnesota

Stutzman, Chriss C. (Ada Miller), a son **Benny**, May 30

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, David (Frieda Schmucker), a son **Glen**, Apr 17
Bontrager, Roy (Cora Mullet), a dau **Mary**, Apr 21
Miller, Jonas (Lizzie Bontrager), a son **LeRoy**, Apr 22
Yoder, Eli (Millie Mast), a dau **Martha**, Apr 17

Cashton, Wisconsin

Keim, Eddie (Mattie Gingerich), Cashton, a stillborn dau, May 1
Miller, Melvin (Ada Borntrager), Norwalk R.1, a son **Rudy**, May 15
Yoder, Atlee (Edna Mast), Ontario, R.1, a dau **Ella**, May 11

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Jonas (Lena Gingerich), a son **Henry**, May 13

Augusta, Wisconsin

Miller, Amos (Elizabeth Hershberger), a son **Melvin**, b and d May 6

Chesley, Grey County, Ohio

Schrock, Andy A. (Elizabeth J. Stutzman), a son **Yost**, Apr 1

Lakeside, Ontario

Stoll, Timothy (Anna Mary Coblenz), a dau **Frieda**, Apr 13

ORDINATIONS

Conewango Valley, New York

John M. Miller, 38, was ordained preacher May 12th, a son of Bishop Menno E. and (Hannah) Miller. Married to Gertie, daughter of Menno Hershberger. There were 6 in the lot.

Crist E. Miller, 51, son of the late Bishop Eli J. and (Lizzie) Miller on May 2. was ordained preacher in Noah Detweilers North and South District. Married to Rachel, daughter of the late Mose B. and (Frany) Yoder. There were 7 in the lot.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Benue S. King, age 34, of Paradise, Nickel Mine Road. Son of Enos K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King was ordained minister in East Georgetown District, married to Nancy Diener, daughter of Daniel S. and Susie (Smucker) Diener of Gap, Pa. Others in lot were John Petersheim, Amos Beiler, and Reuben Fisher.

Henry K. Fisher, age 34, of West Eby Road, Bird-in-Hand. Son of Samuel M. and Annie (King) Fisher was ordained minister in West Stumptown District, married to Elizabeth Fisher, daughter of Samuel (dec) and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Fisher of Ronks, Pa. Others in lot were John Fisher, Christie Petersheim, Elmer Miller, Levi Miller, Ephraim Beiler, Stephen Stoltzfus.

Jonas E. Fisher, age 50, of Esbenshade Road, Ronks, Pa. Son

of Amos M. (dec) and Rebecca (Esh) Fisher, South Ronks Road, was ordained Bishop in Upper Pequea South East District, married to Annie (Stoltzfus) Fisher, daughter of Jacob E. and Barbara (Lapp) Stoltzfus (both dec) of Snake Hill Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Pa. Others in the lot were Chester Stoltzfus, Christie Beiler.

Henry K. Esh, age 32, of Stumptown Road, Bird-in-Hand. Son of John P. and Sarah (King) Esh Stumptown Road, Bird-in-Hand, Pa. was ordained minister in West Stumptown District, married to Barbara Beiler, daughter of Elam H. and Katie (Beiler) Beiler. Paradise, Pa. Others in lot were Ike Esh, Bennie Ebersole, Elam Ebersol, Amos Beiler, Amos Stoltzfus, Eli Stoltzfus, Eli Glick.

Ephraim G. Zook age 39, of Lititz, son of Elam and Katie (Glick) Zook of Leola, Pa. was ordained Deacon in Upper Millcreek, Talmage District, married to Sara S. Blank, daughter of Joseph and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Blank (both dec), of Gap, Pa. Others in lot Christ King, Daniel Stoltzfus, and Davie Zook.

Jacob F. King age 25, of Colonial Rd, Intercourse, son of Abram and Esther (Fisher) King of Colonial Rd., Gordonville, Pa, was ordained minister in East Intercourse District, married to Susan King, daughter of Benue S. and Annie (Riehl) King. (dec) of Churchtown, Pa. Others in lot were Samuel Stoltzfus, Emanuel Lapp, and Eli Lapp.

Enos K. Stoltzfus, age 43, of Dry Wells Rd, Quarryville, son of Benjamin and Rachel (King) Stoltzfus, of Bartville Rd, Pa, was ordained Deacon in Southwest Georgetown District, married to Sadie (King) Stoltzfus, daughter of Christ and Fannie (Riehl) King of Gordonville, Pa. Others in lot were Elam King, Amos Stoltzfus, David Smucker, Henry Smucker, Ben Stoltzfus, Emanuel Stoltzfus.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Isaac Zook, 32, of Elizabethtown, R.1 17023, was ordained deacon on May 3, son of Jacob and Barbara Zook, married to Anna, daughter of Jacob and Katie Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were David Fisher, Benue S. Fisher, Gideon Lapp and Henry Beiler.

Southern Snyder County, PA

Mose S. Troyer, age 38, was ordained minister. April 14, son of Sam M. and Elizabeth (Troyer) Troyer in the Mt. Pleasant Mills District. Sam Burkholder, Ben Girod and Sam S. Troyer were in the lot with him.

Franklin County, PA

John S. Esh, 39, of Orrstown, Pa. 17244, was ordained minister in the Cumberland Valley District on April 25. Son of Levi F. and Annie (Smoker) Esh, married to Sadie, daughter of Roy and Lizie Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were: Elmer Fisher, David Miller, Leroy Kauffman, Raymond Fisher, John B. Esh, Joseph Byler, Ben Kurtz, and Isaac King. (Note) His mother was buried 2 days before he was ordained.

Somerset County, PA

Bennie E. Summy, 32, Meyersdale, Pa, R3, son of Eli and the late Fannie (Lee) Summy of Grantville, Maryland, was ordained to the ministry of Greenville District. April 30. (Pocohantos Area). His wife is Sadie, daughter of Pre. David N. Beaches of Salisbury, R.1. Noah P. Summy shared the lot with Bennie.

Roy D. Beachy, 30, Meyersdale, PA., R.1, son of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy of Salisbury, Pa. R.1, was ordained on May 4, to the Middle District. His wife is Sarah, daughter of the late Pete E. and Effie (Yoder) Yoder. Others sharing the lot with Roy were Roy S. Kinsinger, Simon E. Brenneman, Floyd K. Yoder, Earnest Slabaugh, Sam A. Kinsinger, Amos Fisher, Flloyd E. Summy, Joe E. Brenneman, Clarence D. Beachy.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Andrew J. Byler, 28, was ordained a minister May 5, a son of Jonathan J. and Sarah (Mast) Byler, His wife is Ada dau of Sarah J. and the late William R. Byler. They have 4 sons.

John E. Yoder, 30, was ordained a minister May 12, 1985, a son of Mary Ann, and the late John E. Yoder. His wife is Sally, daughter of Andy J. and Leah C. (Byler) Byler. They have 1 daughter.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Jake R. Byler, 38 was ordained Bishop on May 4, in the East Britton Run District. He is a son of Reuben L. Bylers of Punksy, Pa, and his wife, Lydiann is a daughter of the late Jake D. C. Millers of Middlefield, Ohio.

Raymond M. Byler, 48, was ordained Minister on May 5, in the Buells Corner North District. He is a son of Monroe N. Bylers of Spartansburg, Pa. and his wife Ada is a daughter of the late Elmer D. Yoders of Middlefield, Ohio.

Melvin J. Troyer, 40, was ordained Deacon on May 11, in the Buells Corners South District. He is a son of Joas D. Troyers of Middlefield, Ohio and his wife, Barbara is a daughter of Daniel J. Bylers of Middlefield, Ohio.

Clintonville PA, Settlement

John W. Byler, 34 was ordained Minister on May 10, He is a son of William N. Bylers, and his wife Sarah is a daughter of Noah J. Bylers, both of Spartansburg, Pa.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Mose E. Swartzentruber, son of Pre. Eli L., age 28, was ordained preacher in Eli A Miller's South District.

Sam E. Hershberger, 49, son of Eli D. A., was ordained preacher in Eli A. Millers North District.

Andy E. Swartzentruber, age 29, son of Pre. Eli L. was ordained preacher in Em. Shetler North District.

Harmony, Minnesota

Jacob J. Hershberger, 53, was ordained a Bishop on May 19. One out of the lot of 3.

Gideon A. Schrock, age 29, was ordained minister on May 18, Canton, Minnesota.

Lakeside Ontario, Canada

David S. Graber, 39, son of Sam D. Graber, Norfolk, New York, was ordained minister on May 5. His wife Erma, is a daughter of Amos A. Yoders of Bertha, Minnesota. Others in the lot were Alvin Yoder, and Timothy Stoll.

MARRIAGES

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Weaver, Yoder - Daniel A, son of Abe P. and Druscilla (Hochstetler) Weaver of Mifflintown, to Lena, daughter of Pre. Seth T. and the late Emma (Swarey) Yoder, of McAlisterville, May 23rd, by Bishop John Z. Swarey of Belleville.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller, - Eli, son of Jeramiah J. and Fannie B. (Miller) to Nancy, daughter of William G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller, on May 2, by Bishop Freeman G. Miller.

Troyer, Miller, - Eli, son of Melvin B. and Jemima E. (Schlabach) Troyer to Elvesta, daughter of Joe A. and Emma (Miller) Miller on May 28, by Bishop Jake E. Schlabach.

Oakland, Maryland

Byler, Kinsinger, - Enos, son of Amos E. and Anna (Byler) Byler, of Lawrence County, Pa, to Rhoda, daughter of Jonas D. and Ida (Hershberger) Kinsinger, by Bishop Norman Schrock.

Holmes County, Ohio

Byler, Yoder, - Rudy Jr., son of Rudy and Sarah (Yoder) Byler to Anna, daughter of Menno and Mary (Miller) Yoder on May 9, by Bishop Atlee Troyer.

Kauffman, Yoder, - Joe, to Arie, daughter of Min. David R. and Elizabeth (Mast) Yoder, on May. 28.

Troyer, Troyer, - Andy, son of Mrs. Ada Troyer to Mary Troye: daughter of Albert M. Troyer, married May 14, 1985, by Lester S. Schlabach, an Uncle to groom.

Yoder, Miller, - Freeman, son of Deacon Crist and Verna (Keim) Yoder to Marilyn, daughter of Raymond and Anna (Mast) Miller, on May 2.

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Shrock, Troyer, - Daniel, son of Albert E. and Mary (Raber) Schrock, to Betty, daughter of Henry P. and Amanda (Miller) Troyer, on May 23, by Bishop Abe A. Schlabach.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Schwartz, - Jerry B., son of Ben S. Girods of Salem, Ind. to Malinda E. J., daughter of Jacob D. J. Schwartzs, R2, Berne, on May 23.

Girod, Wickey, - David B., son of Ben S. Girods of Salem, Ind. to Elma E, daughter of Emanuel E. Wickeys, R2, Berne on Mar. 7.

Schwartz, Christner, - Jacob J. E., son of Noah M. Schwartzs, R2, Berne to Caroline E., daughter of Ervin E. Christner, R2, Berne on Mar. 17.

Schwartz, Schwartz, - John E., son of Emanuel M. Schwartz of Branch County, Michigan, to Mary Q., daughter of Christ P. Schwartz, R2, Geneva, May 16.

Schwartz, Wengerd, - Benjamin J., son of Menno M. Schwartz, R1, Geneva, to Salome E., daughter of Solomon Wengerds on Apr. 28.

Wickey, Schwartz, - Amos B., son of David J. Wickeys, R2, Berne and Esther J. M., daughter of Joe D. J. Schwartz, on April.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bender, Miller, - Harley, son of Elmer and Elizabeth (Schlabach) Bender, to Ruth Elaine, daughter of Orva P. and Ella Mae (Schlabach) Miller, on May 8.

Bontrager, Bontrager - Ernest, son of Glen (dec), and Lydiann (Mast) Bontrager, to Elsa, daughter of Ervin A. and Edna (Schlabach) Bontrager, on May 29.

Fry, Yoder, - Elmer, son of William and Betzy (Yoder) Fry to Ruby, daughter of Fred and Elsie (Graber) Yoder, on May 30.

Hochstedler, Bontrager, - Lavern Jay, son of LeRoy and Nettie (Schlabach) Hochstedler, to Loranna, daughter of Ervin A. and Irene (Lambright) Bontrager, on May 2.

Lambright, Miller, - David, son of Harvey and Fannie (Yoder) Lambright, to Nora, daughter of Joe B. Jr. and Mary (Eash) Miller, on May 16.

Lehman, Miller, - Daniel, son of Manass Lehman Jr. and Rose Ellen, daughter of Samuel and Fannie N. (Miller) Miller.

Miller, Miller - Perry, son of Jerry and Ruby Miller, to Betty, daughter of Harley and Esther (Miller) Miller, on May 16, by David D. Nisley.

Miller, Mullet, - William, son of Ervin and Lizzie (Plank) Miller, to Mary, daughter of Melvin and Mary Ellen (Bontrager) Mullet on May 31.

Miller, Petersheim, - Marion, son of Jonas and Mabel (Helmuth) Miller, to Ruby, daughter of Melvin and Ida (Hochstetler) Petersheim on May 23.

Miller, Shrock, - Mervin, son of Emanuel and Clara (Mullet) Miller, to Katie Fern, daughter of Melvin and Edna Ellen (Miller) (dec) Shrock on May 2, by Ora S. Miller., Wisconsin.

Shrock, Yoder, - Marion, son of Melvin and Edna Ellen (Miller) (dec) Shrock, to Ruby, daughter of William and Lovina (Helmuth) Yoder on May 16th.

Yoder, Schmucker, - Harley, son of Joe W. and Ella (Bontrager) Yoder, to Fannie, daughter of William and Amanda (Yoder) Schmucker on May 9, by her grandfather Will A. Yoder.

Yoder, Raber, - Wilbur, son of William and Amanda (Bontrager) Yoder, to Esther, daughter of Lloyd and Edna (Bontrager) Raber, on May 30.

Yoder, Yoder, - Ben, son of Jonas and Wilma (Bontrager) Miller, to Dorothy, daughter of Menno and Alice (Beachy) Yoder, married May 7, by her father.

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Miller, - Kenneth, son of Mrs. Sylvia Hochstetler, to Jolene, daughter of Min. Lee and Mary (Barkman) Miller on April 11.

Miller, Bender, - Devon, son of Wayne and Martha (Kuhns) Miller, to Barbara Ann, daughter of Dea. Floyd and Anna Mae (Borkholder) Bender, on May 8.

Miller, Chupp - Daniel, son of Roman and Malinda Mae (Kuhns) Miller, to Mary Ann, daughter of Min. William and Minerva (Hochstetler) Chupp on April 25.

Schmucker, Yoder, - Wayne, son of Lee and Viola (Miller) Schmucker of Goshen, Indiana, to Sharon, daughter of Dea. Mose and Esther (Slabaugh) Yoder on May 8.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Bender, - Devon, son of Wayne and Martha (Kuhns) Miller, to Barbara Ann, daughter of Floyd and Anna Mae (Borkholder) Bender on May 8th, by Bishop Walter Schwartz.

Miller, Chupp - Daniel, son of Roman E. and Malinda (Kuhns) Miller, to Mary Ann Chupp, daughter of Wm. and Minerva (Hochstetler) Chupp on Apr. 25, by Bishop Amos Lehman.

Schmucker, Yoder, - Wayne, son of Lee and Viola (Miller) Schmucker, to Sharon Yoder, daughter of Mose and Esther (Slabaugh) Yoder on May 8, by Bishop Emery Yoder.

Montgomery, Indiana

Lengacher, Wagler, - Randell, son of Eddie and Katie Lengacher, to Katie, daughter of Johnny and Roseanna Wagler on May 5, by Amos A. Graber.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz, - Neal E. A., to Maggie J. K., married on May 2, by Jacob P. Schwartz.

Eicher, Schwartz, - Menno M. S., to Esther P. L., married on May 23, by Sam S. Hilty.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Borntrager, - Mose C., son of Clemens and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntrager, to Mary, daughter of Joe and Susan (Miller) Borntrager on May 9, by the grooms father, Clemens Borntrager.

OBITUARIES

Bontrager, Joe E., 49, Iowa City, Iowa was found dead, May 5 in a building. He had a family of 8 children, of which 2 are married, his death was likely due to a heart attack. He would have been 50 years old on May 26, had he lived.

Byler, Bennie T., 14, Mercer R.7, Pennsylvania died May 12, was born June 15, 1970, a son of Tobias S. and Katie (Byler) Byler. He had a liver ailment all his life and spent many weeks in hospitals but his death came from a concussion after falling in the barn.

Surviving him are his parents, 2 brothers Steven and Elmer, grandparents, Jonathan J. Bylers, Volant R.3, PA; and Sam J. Byler, New Wilmington R.1, PA; uncles, aunts, cousins and many friends.

Preached by Chris Troyer, Smicksburg, PA, in the house and by Gideon B. Wengerd in the barn. Casket carriers were Rudy G. Wengerd, Eli J. Byler, Eli D. Hostetler, and Rudy M. Byler.

Byler, Sara D., 87, New Wilmington, R.1, PA died May 29, from infirmities of old age. She was married to Henry W. Byler, who died Sept. 26, 1977. She was a dau of the late Daniel J. and Lizzie Mast and the last of her family.

Surviving are 2 sons, 4 daughters. Joe married to Annie Leslein, Simon married to Barbara Miller, Mattie married to Joe B. Byler at whose home she died, all of New Wilmington area, Lizzie Ann married to Reuben C. Byler, of Volant R.3, Ida married to Sam K. Yoder, Friendship, New York, Katie married to Enos Miller, of Dover, DE; 1 sister-in-law Martha E. Mast widow of lame Jacob D. Mast, many nieces, nephews also grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Casket carriers Dan U. Hostetlers, Ben K. Byler, Chris L. Byler and John S. Wengerd.

Ebersol, Leroy B., 78, Leola, PA

former owner of Ebersol Chair Shop, died at 5:25 p.m. Sunday May 26, he had been under a physicians care. He was the husband of Sadie Peachy Ebersol. Born in Upper Leacock Twp., he was a son of the late David and Susie Beiler Ebersol. His first wife, Rachael Bawell Ebersol, died in April, 1982. He retired as owner and operator of Ebersol Chair Shop, Gordonville, in 1984.

In addition to his wife he is survived by six children, Emma, wife of Elmer L. Riehl, Gordonville; Ruth E., wife of Benjamin B. Stoltzfus, Stevens; Daniel B., Ronks; Alvin B., Elmer B., and Rebecca, wife of Amos Lapp, all of Leola; 23 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; two step great-grandchildren, and one sister, Esther, wife of Christ Fisher, Ronks.

Esch, Elam, 75, 2208 Creek Hill Road, Lancaster, PA died at 4:08 p.m., Tuesday, May 28, following a lengthy illness. Born in Leacock Twp, he was a son of the late Jacob and Mary Miller Esch and was the husband of Lydia D. Stoltzfus Esch. He was a retired farmer.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by 12 children; Jonas S., Jacob S, New Providence R.2; Sarah and Mary Esch, both of Lancaster; Rebecca, wife of Jacob B. Ebersol, Peach Bottom R.2; Abner S. Bird-in-Hand; Nancy S. Esch, at home; John R. and Leroy S., New Providence R.1; Lavina, wife of Enos King, Rebersburg; Barbara S., wife of Gideon Fisher, Newburg; and Elam M. Esch Jr., Lacaster.

Also surviving are 86 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; a brother, Samuel Esch, Ronks, R.1; and two sisters; Anna, wife of Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, and Lydia, wife of Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville RD.

Hostetler, Henry D., 62, Jamesport, Missouri, died at 2:30 Sunday A.M. May 19, at his home east of Jamesport. he was born at Plain City, Ohio, May 24, 1922 to Dan A. and Sarah (Frey) Hostetler. He was married to Katie Kurtz Dec. 16, 1943. Henry was confined to a wheel chair the last 4 years.

Surviving are his wife, 3 sons, William of Jamesport, Mo., Ferman of Phoenix, Ariz., Andy of Stephenville, Texas, 4 daughters, Sarah (Mrs. Freeman A. Mast) of Phoenix, Ariz., Susan (Mrs. Roy A. Troyer) of Millersburg, Ohio, Mary (Mrs. Harvey C. Lambright) of Ontario, Wis., and Rosanna of the home and 28 grandchildren.

King, David S., 42, Bird-in-Hand, R1, PA died Monday, May 27, following an illness of two weeks. He was the husband of Malinda King King. Born in Leacock Twp., he was a son of Sarah P. Esh King and the late David K. King. He was a farmer.

In addition to his wife and mother he is survived by five children, all at home, Henry K.; Mary K.; Sarah K.; Samuel K.; and Benjamin K.; and 10 brothers and sisters, John D. King, Lititz; Benjamin E. King, Quarryville R3; Rebecca E., wife of John Beiler, Leola; Malinda E., wife of Amos K. King, Shippenburg; Elam E. King, Quarryville R3; Eli E. King, Ronks; Lizzie E., wife of Henry M. Stoltzfus, Leola; Sarah E., wife of Stephen E. Fisher, Quarryville R3; Sylvia E., wife of Omar R. Petersheim, Witmer; and Amos H. King, Gordonville.

Kramer, Emma, 13 days, Jamesport, Missouri daughter of Leon J. and Elmina (Gingerich), was born April 29, died May 12.

Surviving are her parents, 2 brothers, Chester and Edward, one sister Kathryn all of the home. Grandparents, John N. Kramers and Andy C. Gingerichs all of Jamesport, Missouri.

Lapp, Malinda E. (Beiler), 90, 34359 W. Pequea Lane, Gordonville, Pa, died Wednesday, May 8, at the home of her grandson David Z. Esh Jr. after a long illness. She was the wife of the (late) Bishop Jacob K. Lapp who died in 1962. She was a daughter of the late Menno and Nancy (Beiler) Beiler.

Surviving are a daughter, Mary, wife of David Z. Esh, Gordonville, 13 grandchildren, 63 great grandchildren, 1 great-great-grandchild.

Funeral services were held on May 10, at 9:00 A M by Bishop Amos Y. Beiler and Bishop Levi Fisher. Lied read by Jonas King. Lied at graveside by Aaron E. Fisher. Abshied by Samuel E. Fisher. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Miller, David M., 83, of RD 2, Fredericksburg, Ohio died Tuesday, May 14, at Pomerene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg, from complications following an accident on his farm three weeks ago. He was born in Kenmare, N.D. in 1902 to Michael D. and Anna Yoder Miller and had lived in the Fredericksburg area for over 50 years. He was a retired blacksmith and farmer. On Jan. 19, 1928 he married Saloma Mast. She survives.

Also surviving are seven daughters, Mrs. Atlee (Anna) Swartzentruber, Mrs. Abe A (Ella) Troyer and Mrs. Raymond A. (Lydia Ann) Yoder, all of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Atlee V. (Mary) Wengender of Ashland, Mrs. John E. (Susie) Miller of Shiloh, Mrs. Effie Weaver of Apple Creek and Mrs. Melvin S. (Esther) Hershberger of the home; five sons, Alfred of Apple Creek, Elmer of Fredericksburg and Levi, Jonas and Mike, all of Millersburg; 77 grandchildren; 72 great-grandchildren; a sister Mrs. Andrew E. (Susie) Miller of Millersburg; a brother Jonas Miller of Millersburg; a stepsister, Mrs. David (Maryann) Kline of Fredericksburg and a stepbrother, John Schlabach of Fredericksburg.

His parents, a son, two brothers, two sisters, two grandchildren, a great-grandchild, two stepbrothers and a stepsister died previously.

Services were held Friday, at 9:30 A.M. at his residence with Bishop Henry J. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Hershberger Cemetery, Saltcreek Twp., Wayne County.

Miller, Elizabeth J. (Yoder), 49, of R.1 Wyoming, De was born May 30, 1935, died May 15, 1985 of lung cancer, age 49 years, 11 months and 15 days. Was married to Harry A. Miller, Sept 2, 1954, lived in matrimony 30 years, 7 months, and 13 days. To this union were born 5 sons and 4 daughters.

She leaves to mourn her early departure, husband, 5 sons, 4 daughters, 27 grandchildren, 3 brothers and 7 sisters and many relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Sunday, May 19, at the home, in the shop and in Henry's cellar, by Paul Burkholder of Ohio, and Bishop Henry Detweiler, Chrst J. Byler and Bishop Dan P. Schrock of Ohio, Simon Brenneman and Bishop Andy H. Mast, in that order. Lied read by Deacon Andy Hertzler of MD. Lied at graveyard by Dan M. Miller of Ohio. Pallbearers were John H. Miller, Noah J. Yoder, Milo I Byler, and Emanuel Schlabach.

Shetler, Laura D. 3, R.1 Monroe, Indiana was killed in a van-horse accident on Sat. eve, May 18. Born on March 4, 1982. She was the daughter of David A. and Verena E. Schwartz Shetler.

Survivors include the saddened parents and the lonely: three brothers Eldon D., Leroy D., and David D. Shetler, all at home and two sisters Emma D. and the new infant Susan D. all at home. Her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi H. Schwartz of Monroe and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Shetler Jr., of Berne. The paternal great-grandmother Lizzie Ann Schwartz.

Funeral services were held May 23 at the home. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Wickey, Levi R., 59, R.1 Berne, Indiana died on Monday, May 20, in his home unexpectedly of a heart attack. He had been in ill health since 1968 a carpenter and mason. He was a life long resident of Adams county. Born in Monroe Twp., Adams County, on May 30, 1925. He was the son of the late David D. and Rosa K. (Schwartz) Wickey. On November 3, 1946. He married Anna K. Hilty and she survives.

Surviving besides the wife are eight sons, David L., Reuben L., Jake L., and Ervin L., Wickey, all of Monroe. Johnny L., of Decatur; Levi L. Jr., of Geneva; Joe L. and Henry L., of Berne. Six daughters Mrs. Dan N. (Katie) Schwartz; Ida L. Wickey of Berne; Mrs. John N. (Rosie) Wengender of Pennville. Mrs. Levi K. (Becky) Schwartz. Mrs. John E. (Adeline) Schwartz, and Mrs. Daniel K. (Mary Ann) Schwartz all of Monroe. Three brothers Jacob R. Wickey, of Geneva; Reuben R., and David R., of New Haven. Five sisters, Mrs. Dan M. J. (Mary Ann) Schwartz; Mrs. David M. (Rebecca) Girod; Mrs. Enos K. (Katie) Schwartz. Mrs. Joe K. (Elizabeth) Schwartz and Mrs. Enos E. (Adeline) Schmidt, and 66 grandchildren. One brother Joe and a sister Emma

preceeded in death.

Funeral services were held in the family home on May 23. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Yoder, Henry D. (Deaf Henry), 66, 4724 Mount Eaton Rd., OH died May 22, at Doctor's Hospital in Massillon, following a long illness. He was born in Hartville, Ohio, in 1919, to Dan and Sarah Schlabach Yoder and had lived most of his life in the Dalton area. He was a retired farmer. On Jan. 12, 1956, he married Mary Ann Mast. She survives.

Also surviving are a son, Danny, of the home; three grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Ivan (Nettie) Mast. Mrs. Ervin (Esther) Weaver and Mrs. Henry (Anna) Wengender and three brothers, Crist D. E. Yoder of Apple Creek, Melvin of Dundee, RD1, and Dan Jr. of Thompsontown, PA. His parents, two sisters and a brother died previously.

Services were held Saturday, May 25, at the Ivan Mast residence with Bishop Isaac I. Miller officiating. Burial at Hershberger Cemetery, Paint Twp, Wayne County, Ohio.

Yoder, Naomi D., 2 1/2, R.5 Millersburg, Ohio daughter of David M. and Bertha Miller Yoder, died Friday morning, May 24, at her residence from leukemia. She had been ill for 16 months. She was born in Millersburg on Nov. 7, 1982.

Also surviving are a sister, Christina of the home; grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike D. Miller and Mrs. and Mrs. Mike O. Yoder, all of R.5, Millersburg; and great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Amos D. Yoder and Obed M. Yoder, all of R. 5, Millersburg, and Mrs. David M. (Saloma) Miller of R.2, Fredericksburg.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Family Joy Turns To Tragedy

The greatest joy of a family and the greatest tragedy were ironically mingled on Saturday May 18, for the David A. and Verena Shetler family of R1 Monore, Indiana 46772. The joy came at 8:36 A.M. when the couples sixth child, their third daughter was born at the Decatur Hospital. The tragedy came some 14 hours later at 10:25 P.M. when there three year old daughter, Laura D. Shetler was dead on arrival at the same hospital of a fractured skull suffered in the collision of a van with a runaway horse. The van driven by John R. Case was bringing a number of the Shetler family home after visiting Mrs. Shetler and the new born daughter at the hospital. Cornelius C. Troyer was driving his horse and buggy when he stopped at a stop sign. Th horse then would not move and he threw himself. The horse then suddenly broke free of its restraints and started running up 000 highway toward the approaching van. The horse ran about one half mile before hitting the front passenger side of the van. The driver saw the horse and tried to avoid it but was unable to do so. Part of the horse entered the passenger compartment through the wind shield then the animal landed on the roadside. It was killed. David Shetler was holding Laura on his lap in the front seat and the impact caused the two of them to fall forward apparently with Laura's head hitting the dashboard. The father suffered facial and hand laceration and bruises to the ribs and chest. Grandmother Mrs. Jacob J. Shetler (Amanda) suffered lacerations to the face and a shoulder injury. The other grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi H. Schwartz and Jacob J. Shetler Jr. were unhurt. Also Eldon, Leroy, Emma, and David Jr. the children of David and Verena Shetler were unhurt.

Mrs. Roman L. Hilty (Flossie) R1 Berne, Ind. 46711 had gallbladder surgery at the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne on May 22.

Nate A. Wickey, R1 Monroe, Ind. 46772 seems some better again. He is still very weak and unable to work.

Middlefield, Ohio - Boy Killed While Breaking Colt

On May 25, two of Lester Gingerich's boys were breaking a colt on state Rt. 528. The horse jumped in front of the traffic and

16 yr. Monroe was killed. The 14 yr. old was in the hospital in serious condition but was better by last reports. Funeral was Tues. May 28.

Lancaster County, PA - Two Deacons expire 2 days apart

Elam Esch, 75, 2208 Creek Hill Rd., Lancaster, 17601, died May 28. Born in Leacock Township, in 1910, he was the son of Jacob and Mary (Miller) Esch. He was married to Lydia D. Stoltzfus. They resided in the Lancaster area most of their married life. He was ordained a deacon in 1956. For details of the family see obit.

David King, 42, Bird-in-Hand, died May 27, from internal hemorrhages. Born in Leacock Township, to the late Preacher David and Malinda (Esh) King. He was married to Malinda (King) King. He was ordained deacon in 1980, in the Bird-in-Hand District. They both served their duty faithfully to the end. For details of the family see obit.

Millersburg, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

David M. Miller, "Mikes Davy" died May 14, in the Millersburg Hospital 2 days after being transferred there from Canton Aultman Hospital. He fell off his orchard sprayer 3 weeks ago. Age 83.

New Wilmington, PA - Senior dies

Sara D. Byler, 87, died May 29. She was a native of Lawrence County, a daughter of the late Daniel J. and Lizzie (Kauffman) Mast. She was married to Henry W. Byler who died in 1977. For Details of the family see obit.

Gordonville, PA - Late Bishop's widow dies

Malinda Lapp, 90, 34359 West Pequea Lane, died May 8, a life long residence of Lancaster County, she was the daughter of the late Menno and Nancy (Beiler) Beiler. She was married to the late Bishop Jacob K. Lapp, who died in 1962. For details of the family see obit.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Senior Member dies

David M. Miller, RR.2, died May 14, at Perner Memorial Hospital. He was born at Kenmare, N.D., to Micheal D. and Anna (Yoder) Miller. He lived in the Fredericksburg area for over sixty years. In 1928 he was married to Saloma Mast, who survives. For details of the family see obit.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

Doctoring in Mexico - Men Robbed

I spent 13 days in Mexico, going with my Dad, Daniel S. Beachy, to consult a Dr. there. We came there May 9 and left May 22. His trouble is Parkinsons Disease. He's now using Rodaquin, we brought an eight month supply home with us, we were told by some we can't bring it across the Border, while our Dr. told us we could, which we found true, we showed them the prescription and had no trouble.

Others there were Joas Lambrichts from Orange County, Indiana, they left, also May 22, after being there 5 weeks, the Mrs. (Fannie) is the cancer patient, they are satisfied with the results she is getting. This was there third time there this year.

A group came in the same day we did from Pa., they were Joni Byler, his wife, Barbara, the cancer patient, those accompanied them were 2 daughters Barbara and Amanda and a son-in-law, Willie J. Byler all from Atlanta and Roman and Clara Schlabach from Smicksburg. Willie left for home May 13, then in the afternoon Joni and Roman were walking down the sidewalks about 1/2 mile from the clinic, when 2 young men came up from behind, saying, give us a dollar or we'll knife you. Roman got his billfold out to give him a dollar, then he grabbed in and got the billfold, pulled the money out (\$100-\$120) and threw back the empty wallet, and also tried to take his wool hat off his head but failed of getting it. The other took Joni's \$3.00 straw hat off his head and also demanded a dollar, so Joni handed him some loose change hoping to get his hat back, but they ran away with both. Romans left for home May 20 and Jonis and the girls hope to be able to leave about the 29 or 30th.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co., Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

Tornado Hits White Deer Valley

Friday, May 31, was a cloudy day with a few showers including a thundershower in early P.M. Toward evening it became warmer and more humid, then a little before dark we saw lightening. This slowly increased till there was almost continuous sheet lightening, by which one would've had enough light to work outside. This kept up for 15 min. or more, till a strong wind came up from the southeast with some rain. It swiftly changed to the west and soon brought hail and rain along with a rather severe thunderstorm.

Meanwhile a tornado came down over the north mountain, having hit several homes on the other side already. It crossed the valley in a southeasterly direction, from north of Elimsport to the southern part of Allenwood, continuing on eastward to Watsontown and Spring Lake Village, a trailer court. Several large barns were wrecked, roofs torn off houses, and many smaller homes and trailers demolished. Not much livestock killed and only 4 people dead in our area, which was a miracle that not more were struck.

No Amish live in the storms main path, so this gives us a chance to lend a helping hand and to get better acquainted with the people of this area. It's 8 years since the first group of our people moved here but it takes awhile to get to know alot of people personally.

In the month of May there were eleven days that we had rain. Some were only thundershowers and the 17th a thunderstorm came from the east which seemed unusual. It dried off a good bit in between rains. There were 16 warm days with a few mornings quite cool and the 8th brought us some frost. The 3 remaining days were cloudy. Most of the corn is planted and first cutting hay making is started. Wheat is out in heads and tomatoes on contract also planted. Some are having strawberries and early peas out of gardens. Strawberries are selling for \$1.25 a qt.

At the time of this writing we did have some rain and hail and also a tornado.

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

May was more dry and warm then was seen for a long time. We had frost on the 5th and again the 18th and 19th, being down to 28 degrees. Also some ice was seen. Garden beans were damaged a bit. Early strawberries are tinting. We had no heavy rains, 3/4 inch the last week or two with some thunder too. Pigs were \$35.00 on down. Calf: \$.85 to \$.95 lb. Fat Hogs: \$.41- Steer: \$.49 Beef Cow: \$.43 Beef Bull: \$.53 Dairy Cow: \$1100.00. Milk for Feb.: \$11.20.

Immigration

David Hershbergers moved to Troutville, Penna. May 30.

Em. Kurtz had his knee sawed by a slab being bumped on the clutch while he was filing. The fore part of the mouth. He had some stitches.

Detwittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

May started in nice but cool having 36 degrees on the 4th. Was damp on the 6th and 7th and again cooler on the 18th being 38 degrees. On the morning of the 8th and 9th it got nice and warm again and up to 100 degrees in the sun on the 10th. Stayed nice and warm till the 15th it rained a little and cooled off, was damp and cool the 17th and 18th. Pretty frosty the 19th. Was warmer and rained some on the 20th, the 21st we had 3/4 inch. Was nice and warm then till the 27th we had rain in the evening and again the next morning, a total of 3/4 inches. Cooled off with some frost the 29th, rained again the eve of the 30th and most of A.M. the 31st, also again in the evening with some hail. Here we had around 1 1/4 inches, other places more. Oats and corn look good since the rain. A few early birds started haying, some that were out of hay.

Eli Yoder was kicked in the ankle or leg by a horse. He was taken to Westfield Hospital by the rescue squad. Not being broken he was able to return home again. He was on crutches a

Continued on page 28

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the eighth chapter of the 176, 5½ 8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

Chapter VIII

A Day On The Farm In The Life Of Jacob's Wife, Catharine

Farm Life on the Colonial Frontier: In this chapter we shall look at a typical day in the life of Jacob Hertzler's wife, Catharine. In the Pennsylvania dutch areas of Lancaster and Berks Counties, settlers usually first built themselves log houses and log barns. Then, as they prospered, they were able to build substantial stone houses. As late as the 1780's, stone houses outnumbered stone barns among the Germans, and small log barns were still the norm. The larger "Swisser" stone barns appeared only after the farmers had prospered greatly during the Revolution.

The present stone house on the Jacob Hertzler homestead stands very near the old foundation and was rebuilt in part from the stone used in the 1768 house. On the west end of the house, near the roof, is the original date stone which states in German: "Built in 1768 by Jacob and Catharine Hertzler for Christian and Elizabeth Hertzler." It was obviously a substantial and comfortable house.

A Day In The Life of Catharine Hertzler, Amish Farm Wife of 1770:

Jacob Hertzler's first wife died in Europe. He had at least two surviving children from the first wife when they came to America — **Catharine** and **John**. His second wife was also from Switzerland and her name was **Catharine Ruegy**. We do not know if he married her in Switzerland or while they lived in the Palatinate, a part of Germany. They had three children **Jacob**, **Fannie** and **Christian**, also all born in Europe. The daughter Catharine is said to have married John Hochstetler. John married Veronica Yoder (she was formerly thought to have been a Reichenbach). Jacob Hertzler Jr. married Barbara Yoder (in 1773). Fannie married John Kauffman. Christian married first Elizabeth Yoder and after her death married Maria Yoder.

In this chapter we want to consider what daily life was like for Jacob's wife, Catharine. (She is said to have died 1773 or 1774 and she is buried with her husband Jacob on

the homestead in the Northkill Amish congregation's graveyard).

Catharine must have been a courageous woman to leave her relatives behind in Switzerland and the Palatinate and emigrate to the "wilderness" of America. She may not have been very strong physically, since she had only three living children and died about 12 years before her husband. As a second wife, she had the responsibility of helping raising the two children from Jacob's first wife. Then there was the long and perhaps frightening trip across the Atlantic Ocean, on a crowded ship. Did she have to stand heart-broken at the rail while the body of one of her babies was thrown overboard? We don't know but it is possible.

Then there was the arrival in Philadelphia and waiting to secure a land warrant, buy supplies and move out onto their very own homestead in Bern Township, under the Blue Mountain. Perhaps she thought of all these things as she got up out of bed on a cold Spring morning and looked out the window. The Blue Mountain is snow-capped

this morning. With the sun shining on it, it is a beautiful sight. Catharine gives the window pane a loving wipe with a soft linen dust-cloth, because glass is so expensive. Each house on the frontier is allowed to have only ten pieces of glass in each window — the allowable limit before one has to start paying a tax on each additional pane of glass. Well, she doesn't worry about that part, only to be thankful that her good "Jakey" saw to it that she had this glass window facing toward the Blue Mountain so that her kitchen corner is not so dark. That is just like him, always arranging windows to shine into the soul, too.

She turned back to the four-poster bed, drew back the curtains and tied them and then made the bed quickly. The feather pillows and the down-filled comforters on the sturdy rope-slung bed were soft and warm like a nest. She always felt like a little bird, snug and comfy in them. She smiled when she thought of the enormous bed that her grand-daughter Sarah, married to Butcher Crist Yoder, had — also a four-poster rope-bed with curtains, but so big, because the two of them together weighed 700 pounds! Ach, she laughed, these young people and their meat-eating! They were always teasing her to take another helping, saying she did not eat enough for a bird. Well, maybe so, but she thought to herself, I would rather feel as free and light as a bird, too, than to have to carry around all that burden of weight. Ach, like an ox, yet!

Catharine quickly dismissed these thoughts because she practiced keeping a sunny disposition and was wise enough to know that critical thoughts bring shadows instead of sunshine. That is what her "Jakey" was always preaching — "a man is what he thinks" — when you think bad thoughts, you will soon feel bad; when you feel bad, you will soon make others feel bad; when several feel bad, the first thing you know, we have trouble in church. No, thank the good Lord, there was peace in church

again. The trouble over Jacob Hochstetler's son Christian who joined the Dunkards, how it made their hearts ache. Such a nice young brother but perhaps unbalanced by his terrible experiences among the Indians. How shocked everyone was when he up and went into the river with those Dunkards, to be immersed three times, backwards yet, Ach! Catharine shuddered and offered a prayer of thanksgiving to the good Saviour that her step-daughter Catharine was married to the strong, stable John Hochstetler. Wouldn't it have been terrible to have to shun them, too?

As she moved about the main room, putting away quilts and tidying up, more sunlight began to stream into the room, making a rosy glow to help out the roaring fire her "Jakey" had set going when he got up earlier. Just like him — her good man was so kind, and so thoughtful of others. He was like a rock of strength when many were wavering during the Indian troubles. People had panicked and wanted to abandon everything and move away permanently. Her Jacob had counselled, just wait and see what deliverance the Lord will bring to us yet. And sure enough, the worst was soon over and all were soon back in their homes except the Jacob Hochstetler family. How sad about Mrs. Hochstetler and the two little children killed. How sad Jacob and his boys Christian and Joseph had to be prisoners for so long. Who knows why the good Lord had allowed them to suffer all these things? Well, with "Geduld" (patience) all were free again and Jacob had remarried and raised another family.

As she swept the floor carefully, first sprinkling a little water so as not to raise dust, she smiled admiringly at the shiny, oiled floor-boards. How happy she was when they were able to get out of that cramped log cabin where they first lived. Its dirt floor had to be pounded, oiled, and even had a design scratched into it, but she was so relieved to move into the first stone house that her "Jakey" soon built. What pretty oak-plank floors and how much warmer they are than the clammy dirt floor of that log cabin. Musing on how their new house is now so comfortable she feels a flood of thankfulness when she thinks of those awful tenant cabins they had to rent in the Palatinate, and never had any land of their own. God was good to them, bringing them to this land of freedom and plenty. By careful management, the Lord had prospered "Jakey" and they had many acres, cattle, crops and comforts.

As she set the table for breakfast, putting out the fresh milk, and the home-made butter and bread, she was glad again for the spring house that kept their food cold, and the smoke house where they preserved the meats, and the fruit cellar full of apples, cider, stored potatoes and beets and other good fruits of the earth. Her man was not one to over eat, — didn't he always warn our people against gluttony and drunkenness? But the good Lord had blessed Jacob with a strong and healthy constitution, though tall and slender. He worked like a horse, Ach — where was he now? It was time to ring the breakfast-bell and call him

in from the chores. And she must place his Bible just so beside his plate so that he could read a morning lesson. Wasn't he always telling the people, "Better to eat from God's Word first, then eat the bread that perishes." Oh, she knew there were some who thought Jacob was too strict. There was that one family they had so much trouble with — the parents had let their young people associate too much with the English and they tried to introduce that shameful "bed-courtship" practiced by the worldly people. For shame! Well, her Jacob put a stop to that business. Counsel was taken with the church and they had an "eenige Roth" (unanimous vote):

"Decided, concerning the excesses practised among the youth, namely those youth taking liberties to sleep or lie together without any fear or shame — such things shall not be at all tolerated. And if such things take place with the knowledge of the parents and something evil happens on account of it, the parents themselves shall not go unpunished." (*Note, rule adopted in 1837 in the Somerset, Pa. Amish ministers' meeting — Somerset was a colony from the Northkill congregation).

As Catharine thought about these things, she was cooking the food in pots hung in the big central fireplace. By chains and swivels, several pots could be hung over the fire at one time, water was heating up for a hot morning garden tea, while eggs were scrambled and cooking in another pan, and an Indian-corn mush heating, which would be served with molasses and milk. She looked at the buttermilk short cakes baking on a griddle and kept them back far enough so they would not scorch. For lunch they would boil potatoes and links of sausage, an extraordinary combination relished by the German settlers. In and around the large open fireplace were hung skillets, warming pans, teapots, ladles, spoons, forks and the other necessary hardware to preparing a meal.

On the back side of the open fire-place was an oven for baking, the heat from the fire was directed to heat this large enclosed oven, which faced the other side of the house and helped radiate heat in that direction, too. The oven doors were designed to open and then an oven pan or shovel was used to place the various wheaten and rye loaves, pies of different kinds, all with rich fragrant crusts, swelling with the delicious ingredients inside them. Cold beverages included "Adam's ale" (good, cold spring water) and cider; hot drinks included teas made with various herbs, such as peppermint, balm, wormwood, chamomile, sassafras, or whatever the occasion called for. These were seasoned with honey, etc. Coffee was seldom drunk because it was an expensive foreign import and her Jacob frowned on unnecessary luxuries. They did not buy store tea, either, for the same reason — it was imported from England and very expensive (coming originally from India, Ceylon and China). Jacob said it was a sin to waste money on such luxuries when the good Lord had put delicious and healthful teas right in their own woods and garden.

For "treats" Catharine would serve root beer

sometimes, together with popcorn, when the young people were there for a frolic or a singing. But they shunned serving Jamaica rum, a common beverage among the English people (—in fact, many sickened and died from the rum because it had been processed with lead and was polluted with lead poisoning). Jacob preached against hard liquors: "Look not upon it when it is red!"

Catharine shook her head as she carried the hot foods over to the table. She thought with disgust of the drunkenness so common here on the frontier. So many English people brewed their grain crops into whisky and sold it for a bigger profit. She shuddered thinking of some of the frontiersmen that came to visit them, smelling like a brewery, half-drunk all the time, and spitting their filthy tobacco everywhere. She was so glad their own ministers warned the people continually about the old Anabaptist rules against using liquor and tobacco, except where needed for a medicine. She chuckled as she thought of how they recently wormed one of the grandchildren with tobacco juice—how the child howled and retched! Well, that was one little boy that would not soon try to sneak the horrible English habits of publicly using tobacco. Jacob was worried about the young boys that were associating too much with the English and tempted to pick up filthy habits. Such a scandal, one could see fourteen year old English boys lying dead drunk in the front-yard of their cabins! What could their parents be thinking about? If any of these good-for-nothings tried to hang around her grand-daughters, she would give them a sermon herself, even though it was her husband who was the bishop.

After breakfast, while Jacob and the boys went out to repair a wagon needed to take some produce to the market, Catharine busied herself with dishes and house-cleaning for a while, although to be quite truthful about it, a chance visitor would be hard-put to say where any dirt or dust could possibly be seen. The polished floor shone; the polished pans shone; the polished eating utensils shone. It was almost as if Catharine would even polish a person that sat still too long! Any disorder or laziness offended her German sense of order and diligence. More than one of the women in the church gave her house an extra house-cleaning when they knew that it was their turn to have Jacob and Catharine Hertzler come for a visit.

After the "cleaning," Catharine busied herself with her greatest tasks besides cooking and gardening and mothering. She addressed herself to the task of clothing her family. Her cloth was mostly home-made: wool from their own sheep, carded and combed and spun on her spinning wheel, and loomed into cloth as she need it, dyed with herbs in the somber grey and brown colors loved by the Anabaptists. But making flax into linen cloth was another task completely and one that took about 40 hours of work to complete the process from raw flax to a finished yard of goods. A swingling bee was announced and neighbors came bringing their own swingling posts and paddles, to beat off the woody parts from the flax stems. Next the fibers were pulled six times through the spines of a hat-

chel until coarser bits were combed out and long fibers separated from short ones. The finer lint was then ready to be spun into thread on a spinning wheel. The coarsest thread becomes sacking, the next grade men's scratchy work clothes and the finest grade goes into women's and youngster's garments and slips. With her home loom Catharine can weave almost all their own cloth. Sometimes her good man would surprise her by bringing home a bolt of manufactured material but home-spun was good enough.

Catharine and Jacob did not like loud colors and he would pointedly remind the people in church that reds and pinks and bright purples were the colors associated with the harlot church mentioned in chapter 17 of the Book of Revelation. Such things go with gold and jewelry and abominations and bloodshed (Revelation 17:1-6). She was disturbed that some of the young people were getting careless again about dress. Of course none of the girls would dare to use paint, powder or rouge, but one came back recently from Philadelphia and told the other girls about "Quaker rouge" — how the Quaker girls were taking the leaves of the mullein herb and rubbing them on their cheeks to cause the blood to circulate there and make them look rosy. For shame, Catharine thought! What will they think of next? As she spun at her spinning wheel, separating out and drawing into thread, she mused on the Quakers, what a combination of contradictions they were. They said they believed in nonresistance but when the Indian attacks came, the Quaker legislature voted to buy shot and powder and guns but called it "quills and ink." They still tried to dress plain but were using imported silks and satins! Her Jacob showed her recently a report from the Philadelphia Monthly Meeting of Friends, rule for 1696:

"Whereas this Society is on record as being opposed to musical instruments, it has been reported to us that Friend Walter Long has sold Jews-harps. He has been admonished to take them back, refund the money, and return the Jews-harps whence they came. The Meeting also spoke to the Widow Culcop to hand over those which she had bought from Long. It appears good to us that the Creator gave us voices to rejoice in song if we wish but the Word admonishes us against those who invent to themselves instruments like David."

But now it was only 70 years later and the Quakers were buying spinets and trumpets and sending their children to take violin lessons and all such vanity — God forbid that the Amish would ever accept musical instruments! "Oh Lord, help our descendants," she prayed.

Well, what with cooking, and cleaning, and cloth-making, and washing, and sweeping, and mothering, Catharine had had another full day by the time evening came. The family all gathered around the open fireplace and bishop Jacob Hertzler took out his Bible and read the evening devotions. Afterwards they knelt down and he led the family in solemn prayer, praying for the authorities, for the church, the friends and relatives back in Europe, the Indians in the forest, the ignorant English neighbors,

and for all professors of religion. The prayer was concluded by the whole family reciting aloud together the Lord's prayer. Catharine retired to bed, to her warm little nest, and slept the sleep of the blessed, weary from a day of honest toil.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. ...her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth the hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth forth her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. ...She maketh fine linen, and selleth it... Strength and honor are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. ...Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised." — Proverbs 31:10-30.

A Letter from Daniel D. Miller On Amish Farm Life in 1846:

The following letter has been reprinted several times in "The Sugarcreek Budget" newspaper. It gives an idea of the simple living in early times. Now that we have so many "time-saving" machines, we likely still do not have the close family life they enjoyed in those days!

He told the condition of the church at the time he joined in 1846. Daniel D. Miller was born near Berlin, Pa. January 29, 1829, was married to Anna, dau. of Solomon Kauffman. She was born near Johnstown, Pa.

"At the time I joined church, the churches were all untied together in one-mindedness, in a low humble state. That is the Amish and Mennonites. Well contented with what possessions they had, and was very little trouble among them, and if trouble existed, it was soon arbitrated in Peace. For that reason God's Blessing rested upon their churches. Pride and all disorder was punished. The church order of dress fashion was in a low estate and all alike.

"At that time we were not allowed to have anything that showed pride. No two-colored buildings, no window shutters, no large pane windows, no cornices on the buildings.

"The sisters had no costly array for clothing nor proud colored. The capes ("halstuch") were inclosed at the front lower ends. The devotional hoodcover (kapp) was large enough to cover the entire head, no fine shoes, no bonnets of any kind at that time. No blueing or ironing of clothing was done, as now. The women had other work. They had their spinning wheels and made their own cotton, flax and woolen cloth. No sewing machines were in existence, clothing was all made by hand needle.

"Had no washing machines, no thrashing machines, no

mowers, drills or hay rakes. Everything was done by hand.

"The menfolks took the scythes and sickles and the women folks took the hand rakes and sickles and went together in the fields and meadows, and harvested their grain and made their hay nearly all by themselves. And by all this were well content and in good cheer. They did not gather Worldly Treasures. Their Treasure was in Heaven.

"I do not know of one time that we went out to work before we had morning prayers and in evening before we went to rest and had evening worship. My father died when I was but 7 years old. Then our dear mother followed this order of morning and evening worship until we were all grown up. We were not allowed to wander about on Sundays, but went to church without missing.

"Now this good old time of 50 years has vanished away and the blessed fruits of these orders will I never forget. The whole human race was not then as now."

"We seldom heard of people who did not believe in God. Very little we heard of cheating or a murder case. All Christendom was more in earnest to serve God.

"At this time there were no railroads, telegraphs, telephones or electricity. No coal oil or gas lamps. Traveling was done on foot or horseback to Ohio and Indiana. Moving to these places was on horse wagons. At this time a letter cost 25 cents. The man who received it had to pay at the Post Office."

"What a deep brotherly love there was when we met together. When we consider our time now we must think the time goes fast as our Saviour foretold that full-filled the Fig tree."

"Daniel D. Miller. *This was written in 1893. Daniel died near Yoder, Kansas at the home of his son Abner, June 17, 1911, age 82 yrs.*"

* * * * *

A FAITHFUL HORSE

About 1914 my father bought a fair sized, dark brown, four year old driving horse. He called him Dave, how the name originated is not known to the writer. This horse proved to be a very good driver as well as a good worker in the field. He could be hitched to anything and did not tire easily. Anyone, including women and children, could drive him. However he had one bad habit. If he did not have enough work, and was being fed well, as an old saying goes, he "felt his oats." Once in a great while, according to conditions, he would balk. At such times he could be as stubborn and contrary as any old mule.

He was a special when the ice house frolic came around. After a real cold spell during the winter months, when the ice on the pond was from eight to ten inches thick, it was decided to fill the ice house with the next summer's supply of ice. As the first step when it was decided to cut ice, dad would take Dave to the blacksmith shop to have him shod with special shoes. These shoes were only used on the ice pond. The blacksmith would

shoe him with pin-sharp pointed shoes which were pounded out on the anvil. This would eliminate slipping. The horse could walk very easily on ice and snow. Dave was then hitched to the ice cutter, going back and forth, marking off blocks of ice in 24 by 24 inch. They were then ready to be divided with a large ice pick, loaded on wagons and hauled to the ice house.

On a certain day when the crew of about 10 or 12 men were busy cutting and dividing these blocks, Dave happened to hit a soft spot on the ice and broke through, splashing in about three feet of ice cold water in a 20 degree temperature. After the men got Dave out on the bank of the pond he shivered like a leaf. Dad took him up to the barn and rubbed him down with burlap sacks for about half an hour in the warm stables. Then Dave was ready to continue his duty of pulling the ice cutter.

If dad had a few extra hogs after the winter butchering, he would sell them to the neighbors or local butcher shops. Once when he sold four 200 lb. hogs to Ezra Martin of Lancaster. The agreement was to have them delivered by a certain time on an appointed day. The four hogs were loaded on the one-horse spring wagon, then Dave was hitched up and everything ready to go. All but one thing, Dave would not move. There he stood, the hogs squealing for more room and the time running out to have them delivered. Dad used different methods to move this stubborn balker. After everything was tried that dad could think of to persuade Dave to take the hogs to Lancaster, one more method came to his mind. He got old Prince (a stand-by work horse) out of the stable, geared him up and fastened a chain around the lower jaw of Dave. He hitched Prince to the chain, and one man led Prince with dad on the wagon all ready to drive out the lane.

When dad gave the word, giddap, Dave did not move, but Prince started out on a steady pull and kept on pulling. Dave's neck stretched out to the full length, then his knees started to buckle. Lo and behold, Dave let loose and started out the lane, following Prince up to the road. Then Prince was unhitched from Dave's lower jaw. This put Dave's will-power in gear, and dad did not lose much time in having his hogs delivered. In less than an hour he made the nine mile trip. That lesson seemed to work for Dave, for I cannot recall that he ever balked after that.

About 1926, during the summer months, dad told me to hitch Dave to the spring wagon and go to the Gordonville freight station to pick up some package that was ordered and delivered to the station. Everything went fine till I met a road-working crew along Old Leacock Road. They were putting in a stone bottom and using a huge steam traction roller to pack the stone. The hissing steam from the engine was too much for Dave to pass. The road men helped by trying to lead him past the machinery. But Dave jumped to the side and got his front foot caught in the wire fence by the roadside. The men got some wire cutters to free him and told me I would better turn around and go back. This excitement put a new spirit into Dave's gait as he trotted down the road. I tried to keep

him from going too fast. While going down grade toward Rt. 340 he picked up more speed with me holding onto the reins for dear life. He made the turn toward home, swinging the spring wagon, and upset, throwing me through the fence, breaking a sturdy chestnut rail of the fence and landing me in George Beilers' corn field. Dave tore loose from the wagon and trotted slowly down the road toward home. I got my wits together and looked at my torn pants and bruised leg and the wrecked spring wagon. I was at a loss as to what to do next. By that time I saw a team coming down the road. It happened to be uncle Ike Lapp on his way home from delivering a load of potatoes in Lancaster. He stopped and asked about my trouble. I told him my horse ran off leaving me and the wrecked wagon sitting there. He offered me a ride home which I accepted. When I came home Dave was patiently standing at the stable door. That evening dad fetched the wagon, and the next day he made the trip to the Gordonville freight station himself.

As years passed Dave was not able to do much work anymore after serving his master for about 16 years. It was hard to part with such a faithful horse and dad wished to have a remembrance of him. After he put Dave to sleep he saved the hide and got it tanned at a tannery. Then he took the hide to a factory where different objects are made from animal hide. He got a nice brown robe and two pairs of gloves as a remembrance of old Dave.

* * *

A PROVEN POINT

My parents lived along Lynwood Road west of Ronks from 1913 to 1918, on the farm now owned by Jacob Beiler. In those years Christ Keener worked for my father as a day laboring man. For some reason Christ always had a desire to tease me. I was only four years old. Christ told me that if I put salt on a rabbit's tail I could catch it. I was much enthused about giving it a try. It so happened one day when Christ was out hunting he found a dead rabbit which was probably injured by a hunter and later died. Christ picked it up and brought it along home. He set it beside the mail box post and made it look as natural as possible.

After dinner Christ asked me to fetch the mail. The mail box was about 300 feet from the house. Not knowing anything about the joke he was pulling on me, I walked up to the mail box. Lo and behold, I spied a rabbit, an easy prey if I was only prepared with some salt. I scrambled into the house, jumped up on mother's counter, opened the cupboard door, grabbed the salt shaker and opened the door to the mail box. I sprinkled salt on the rabbit's tail, picked it up and ran back to the house. Christ, dad and mother were waiting to see how I performed after catching a rabbit with salt. As I came in to the kitchen everyone was laughing, which was kind of embarrassing for me. But I proved the point that it is possible to catch a

rabbit if a person sprinkled salt on its' tail.

On another occasion while dad was sowing wheat, Christ was preparing the seed bed with a land roller. I don't remember what I did, but there was probably a reason for Christ to grab me and put me in a grain bag, then tie it shut with a string. He left me in the bag a short time before releasing me. It was all done as a joke. I enjoyed being in his presence even if he loved to tease me. I was only four years when my parents and family moved to Intercourse.

By Gideon L. Fisher

* * *

MIGRATIONS

Henry Troyer's moved from Lakeville, Ohio to Belleville, Ohio, on April 16.

The Aaron Esh-family, moved from Franklin County to Lancaster County, in May. New address is Quarryville, R3 Pa.

John and Savilla Delagrange family from Massena, N.Y. to Linesville, Beaver Center, Pa. May the 8th and 9th.

The Elmer J. Coblentz family moved from Dover, Delaware to Andover, Ohio in May.

Enos L. Millers from Troutville, Pa. to Spartansburg, Pa. on April 25.

John W. Millers from Spartansburg, Pa. to Punksy, Pa. on April 16.

Abe J. Millers from Spartansburg, Pa. to Punksy, Pa. on April 16.

Roy M. Troyers from Spartansburg, Pa. to Carrolton, Ohio on April 25.

Bill J. Millers from Spartansburg, Pa. to Punksy, Pa. on May 9.

Lester J. Bylers from Middlefield, Ohio to Spartansburg, Pa. on May 8.

Andy S. Lees from Spartansburg, Pa. to Carrolton, Ohio on May 24.

Dan M. Stutzmans and 7 children moved from Lucknow, Ont., Canada to Union city, Pa. May 31.

We have several people with Cambridge Springs address, which is 16403 zip code.

The Gerald Yoder Family moved from this area to Hicksville, Ohio Area. May 11.

John Henry Beachays of Crofton, Kentucky moved on the Lewis M. Miller farm 3 miles east of Kalona, several weeks ago.

Andrew Mullets moved from Cashton R.3 to Woodhull, New York the first week in May.

Jonas Shrocks moved from Cashton R.3 to Woodhull, New York May 23rd.

Floyd Yoder family from Chetek, Wisconsin to Augusta, Wisconsin. May 18.

Peter J. Zooks moved from Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minnesota.

Jacob C. Hershbergers moved from Chesley, Ont. to Lanesboro, Minnesota.

Enos K. Hershbergers and family moved from Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minnesota.

Henry Troyers moved from Mt. Elgin, Ont. district to the Lakeside, Ont. district. May 6.

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FLINT AND STEEL

By Lewis B. Miller

A Continuation of Chapter 8, From Last Month

There was more to come, however. Before recovering his equanimity after leaving the boys behind, Boham met a farm-wagon loaded with young men and girls. They had been to a picnic, and were returning in a decidedly cheerful mood, notwithstanding the rain and mud; for he could hear them laughing before he came in sight of the wagon.

On first seeing Buck and his queer-looking burden, they were, like the two boys, so nearly overcome with astonishment that they could do nothing but stare. But they soon recovered.

"Oh, what's that! shrieked a buxom girl, loud enough to be heard a mile.

"It's the Old Scratch himself! He's broke loose!" cried a young man. He might have said more if he had not suddenly been seized with a fit of laughter, which effectually checked his utterance.

"He's after us!" yelled the driver, alluding to the professor as the supposed Prince of Darkness. And he began to lash the horses in a way that would have been comical to any one but the victim of their unfeeling derision.

Boham was in no laughing mood. His temper was far from the best, and it would have pleased him wonderfully if their team had run away and upset the whole party, heads first into the mud.

But the worst was yet to come. A short distance farther on he met a party of men on horseback, four or five in number. They had been to town, and were returning. Probably they had been drinking more or less.

It is not necessary to repeat the jokes they indulged in at the professor's expense; but before they had passed he was in a savage humor. If the mud had not been too deep, he would have dismounted and challenged them to fight. As it was, he shook his fist and hurled several offensive epithets at them, which they were too much amused to pay any attention to.

By the time he had left them behind the professor was in a fearful temper, and had made up his mind not to submit to any further ridicule. But for the bad condition of the road he would have abandoned the ox at once; and he might have done so in spite of the mud if he had not noticed that the cattle were approaching the high ground. As soon as they were out of the bottom, he proposed to get down and walk. Any reasonable depth of mud was better than being laughed at as he had been laughed at.

So bad was his present temper that he was angry with Johnson for putting him on the ox, and angrier with the ox for not being a horse. He dug his heels viciously into the faithful old animals sides, partly to hurry him along, but chiefly to relieve his own disordered feelings.

In an open grassy spot near the road a flock of geese were feeding. There were thirty or forty of them. They doubtless belonged to a farmhouse that could be seen on the top of a hill not far ahead. The professor saw them, but gave them no more than a passing glance. He was too angry to notice anything closely.

Every one acquainted with the habits of geese knows that a flock of them will sometimes suddenly commence running and flapping their wings, till they rise several feet in the air, when they fly a few hundred yards before coming to the ground again.

Something possessed these geese to do this just as the drove of cattle came opposite to where they were. Unluckily, too, they chose to fly right over the cattle, uttering at the same time a deafening chorus of squawks and squalls!

This noise, together with the flapping of thirty or forty pairs of wings but a few feet above their heads, threw the cattle into a panic. Instantly the fright communicated itself to the whole drove, even the gentlest, and there was a general stampede!

Before Boham was aware that a stampede had begun, Buck gave a sudden bound forward, which carried him out from under his rider. Down came the professor on his back in the deep mud.

It is surprising that he was not trampled upon by the frightened cattle before he had time to get up and out of the way. Several ran by him, and one or two sprang over him as he lay prostrate in the mire.

Scrambling to his feet as quickly as he could, he made a frantic plunge for a stump that he caught sight of a few yards away. Behind this he took refuge. It was little more than two feet high, but by crouching low he was pretty well protected.

The panic-stricken cattle dashed by on both sides of him. Several cleared the stump at a bound. They jumped so high and so far that the crouching man was not touched; nor was he hurt in any way except by being half-scared to death and badly spattered with mud.

The cattle soon passed, followed by the three drivers in wild pursuit. Then the professor left the stump and stood up. Marvelous was the change that had taken place in his appearance in less than a minute!

Wiping his face, he surveyed himself with feelings too deep for utterance. Here and there a spot of his clothes, hands and face was still visible; all the rest was covered and dripping with mud. Anger and disgust overcame him.

Then he looked around for his hat. It was nowhere to be seen. Wading out to where he had fallen, he pulled up an object out of the slush. It was no longer a hat, but only a crushed and shapeless mass.

A considerate man, in a considerate mood, might have felt grateful that he had not been trampled upon as had the hat. But the professor was not usually a considerate man; and just now he certainly was not in a considerate mood. Few persons would have been under the same or similar circumstances. As he held up what had so recently

been his special pride, his face, or the few spots not concealed by mud, turned a deeper fiery red, and he made remarks about Johnson and Johnson's ox which, to say the least, were not respectful.

Hurling the ruined hat as far as he could, he started back to Rocktown. The distance was more than a hundred miles, but if it had been a thousand he would have gone. As he tramped through the mud he indulged in uncomplimentary thoughts of himself for ever having left there. The mire trampled to slush, was half-knee-deep, but he splashed through it recklessly. There was no object in being careful now; he defied fate to make his condition worse.

After going a short distance, he turned and looked back. Cattle and drivers had climbed the hill and disappeared.

"The miserable, unscrupulous scoundrels!" the professor raged aloud, shaking his fist in the direction they had gone. "By their plausible and reiterated assurances they persuaded me to entrust myself to that treacherous beast, solely for the purpose of humiliating me and making me ridiculous! Having accomplished their vile purpose in the fullest degree, they now betake themselves to flight, leaving me to extricate myself from this unseemly predicament as best I can! It's lucky for that scamp Johnson that he's out of my reach! Otherwise there'd be two of us muddy instead of one!" Then he splashed on toward Rocktown.

But the mud was deep and sticky, especially after having been trampled by the cattle, and his progress was slow and tiresome. With every step he expected his shoes to come off. The fiercest of his anger soon subsided, and as he pulled first one foot and then the other out of the mire, he realized what an undertaking he had begun. Still he trudged on, but he was much relieved when he heard a splashing behind him, and Johnson's voice called out:

"P'ofessor!"

The bare-headed, bedraggled figure toiled steadily forward, without so much as glancing back.

"Oh, P'ofessor!" Johnson called again, with the same result. "Hold awn, P'ofessor! Whur you goin'?" He had nearly overtaken Boham by this time. "P'ofessor, I'm mighty sorry that thing happened like it did! I declare I am! I never dremp them cattle 'u'd ac' that a way!"

The professor stopped and, turning, glared at the other man savagely from a mud-encrusted countenance.

"I'll give you to understand, sir, that I despise both you and your contemptible, cringing apologies! Nobody but a dastardly scoundrel could have sunk so low as to humiliate a scholarly gentleman in the shameless, infamous way you have humiliated me! I repeat, sir, I despise and scorn you as some foul object wholly beneath my notice and unworthy even of my contempt!"

This bombastic harangue, coming from a lank, discovered figure, would have filled most persons with a desire to laugh. But Johnson was conscience-stricken and did not so much as smile.

"That's all right, P'ofessor," he answered, good-

naturedly. "Go ahead and give it to me! Give me fits! I know jest how you feel, and I don't blame you for it a bit! I'd be as mad as a wet hen if I's in yo'r fix! It's all my fault; the' ain't no denyin' that. But I didn't have the slightest idy sech a thing 'u'd happen. I got you into this here scrape, and I'm a-goin' to git you out uv it. See if I don't! I'll tell you what you do. Climb my pony and ride back to the creek and plunge in, and wash youself and you clo'es right good. They'll soon git dry, and look about as well as ever. I'll foot it till I ketch up with old Buck. You can take my hat too, if you want to. When we git to my house, you can go out and buy you some more clo'es; or my old woman can fix them'n's up so's they'll be jest as good as new."

This was a fair offer, and the professor's wounded feelings were much soothed by it. He still felt, however, that he had a serious grievance against Johnson. The latter saw how matters stood and proceeded to set them straight, first by a skillful application of flattery to Boham's vanity, and then by telling of a ludicrous mishap that had once befallen himself. The professor laughed at the story, and by the time it was ended cordial relations were fully re-established between them.

Boham mounted the pony and, after declining to deprive the cattleman of his hat, started for the creek. Johnson set off on foot to overtake the drove.

"Say!" he called out, after going a short distance. The professor stopped and looked back. "I forgot to tell you! One of them there school trustees is a cousin of mine, and another's a particular friend. If they hain't harred nobody, and I've no idy they have, I'll stay right with 'em till they give you the school. You can count on that!"

One afternoon, a few days later, the professor returned from town, where he had been to meet the trustees, to Johnson's house. The cattleman's home was a short distance out in the country. Boham had been staying there since coming to Hoganville.

A broad, self-satisfied smile illuminated his freckled countenance. He wore a new silk hat, fully as glossy as his old one, and at least two inches taller. Mrs. Johnson had renovated his coat, so that its appearance was not now perceptibly worse for the disaster that had befallen it. He also wore a new pair of trousers. There were cream-colored too, and of a richer tint than the old ones had ever been. In his pocket was a contract—one of duplicates—duly signed by both himself and all the trustees.

"Mr. Johnson," he said, as he paused at the steps, "will you give me the pleasure of a few moments' conversation with you in private?"

Johnson left the porch, where he had been sitting with his wife and children, and the two walked around the house, stopping under a tree by the kitchen window.

"In the excitement unavoidably incident to an unpleasant occurrence, which you will readily recall, I may have used, and doubtless did employ, language which you considered harsh, perhaps even offensive. In the agitated state of my feelings at that time, sir, I felt that I was

justified in expressing myself as I did. But I now cheerfully acknowledge that I was laboring under a serious misapprehension. I therefore beg to retract, what I may have said then; and after retracting unreservedly, I will add that I feel not the slightest resentment toward you on account of that unfortunate event. On the contrary, I take pleasure in expressing to you, sir, the deep obligations I feel myself under for the numerous favors of which I have since been the recipient at your hands."

THE END

* * *

THE BACKWOODS BOY

By Horatio Alger Jr.

THE LOG-CABIN.

Three children stood in front of a rough log-cabin in a small clearing won from the surrounding forest. The country road about was wild and desolate. Not far away was a vast expanse of forest, including oaks, beeches, walnuts, and the usual variety of forest trees.

We are in Indiana, and the patch of land on which the humble log-cabin stood is between the forks of Big Pigeon and Little Pigeon Creeks, a mile and a half east of Gentryville, a small village not then in existence.

The oldest of the three children was Nancy Lincoln, about twelve years old. Leaning against the cabin in a careless attitude was a tall, spindling boy, thin-faced, and preternaturally grave, with a swarthy complexion. He was barefoot and ragged; the legs of his pantaloons, which were much too short, revealing the lower part of his long legs; for in his boyhood, as in after days, he ran chiefly to legs.

Who in the wildest flight of a daring imagination would venture to predict that this awkward, sad-faced, ragged boy would forty years later sit in the chair of Washington, and become one of the rulers of the earth! I know of nothing more wonderful in the Arabian Nights than this.

The second boy was a cousin of the other two children—Dennis Hanks, who, after the death of his parents, had come to live in the Lincoln Household.

The sun was near its setting. It seemed already to have set, for it was hidden by the forest trees behind which it had disappeared.

"Abe," said the girl, addressing her brother, "do you think father will be home to-night?"

"I reckon," answered Abe laconically, shifting from one foot to the other.

"I hope so," said Dennis. "It's lonesome stayin' here by ourselves."

"There's some one comin' with father," said Nancy slowly. "We're goin' to have a new mother. I hope we'll like her."

"It'll seem good to have a woman in the house," said

Dennis. "It seems lonesome-like where they're all men."

"I reckon you mean yourself and me," said Abe smiling.

The boy's grave, thin face brightened up as he said this in a humorous tone.

"Then I ought to be considered a woman if you two are goin' to set up as men," said Nancy.

"But Dennis is right. It'll be good for us if she's the right sort. Some step-mothers ain't."

"I reckon you're right," said Abe again.

"I'm afraid she won't like the house," said Nancy. "It ain't as good as it might be, though it's better than the 'camp' we used to live in."

As she spoke her eyes turned toward an even more primitive dwelling forty yards away. It was known as "a half-faced camp," and was merely a cabin enclosed on three sides and open on the fourth; built not of logs, but of poles. It was fourteen feet square, and without a floor. Here it was that the elder Lincoln lived with his family when first he settled down in the Indiana wilderness after his removal from Kentucky. The present dwelling was an improvement on the first, but how far it was from being comfortable may be judged from a description.

It was indeed a cabin, while the other had been only a camp, but it had neither floor, door, nor window. There was a doorway for an entrance, but there was nothing to keep out intruders. There was small temptation, however, for the professional burglar. The possessions of the Lincolns were altogether beneath the notice of even the poorest tramp. A few three-legged stools served for chairs. In one corner of the cabin was an extemporized bedstead made of poles stuck in the cracks of the logs, while the other end rested in the crotch of a forked stick sunk in the earthen floor. A bag of leaves covered with skins and bld petticoats rested on some boards laid over the poles. Here had slept the elder Lincoln and his wife, while Abe laid himself down in the loft above. A hewed puncheon supported by four legs served for a table. A few dishes of pewter and tin completed the list of furniture.

This was the home to which Thomas Lincoln was bringing his new wife. She was a widow from Elizabethtown in Kentucky, where he had formerly lived. She was an old flame of Mr. Lincoln, but had rejected him, being able, as she thought, to do better. But when within a few years he became a widower and she a widow, the suit was renewed and the answer was favorable.

Even now the married pair are on their way home.

Mrs. Johnston considered herself a poor widow, but she was much better off than the man she had just married. She was the owner of a bureau that cost forty dollars; this alone being a value far greater than her new husband's entire stock of furniture. Other articles, too, she had, including a table, a set of chairs, a large clothes chest, cooking utensils, knives, forks, bedding, and other articles.

"Look, Abel!" said Nancy in sudden excitement, pointing to an approaching vehicle.

Abe followed the direction of his sister's finger, and he opened his eyes in astonishment. A large four-horse team

was in sight—a strange and unusual spectacle in that wilderness. The children could not have been more excited if Barnum's grand procession of circus chariots had filed into view—a vision of Oriental splendor.

"There's father!" exclaimed Abe, distinguishing with a boy's keen vision the well-known figure of his father sitting beside the driver.

"Father and Uncle Ralph," corrected Nancy.

"And the teams' full of furniture. Can it be comin' here?"

"I reckon your new mother's aboard," said Dennis.

This remark made the children thoughtful, because it recalled their own sad-faced and gentle mother who had faded from life a year before and gone uncomplainingly to her rest. Then, besides, the prospect of a step-mother is apt to be disquieting when nothing is known of her disposition or character.

"Is all that furniture comin' here?" soliloquized Nancy wonderingly.

"I reckon so," answered Abe.

When the team came nearer another exciting discovery was made. There were others aboard the wagon besides their father, their new mother, and their Uncle Ralph Krame, who was the owner of the team. There were two girls and a boy, children of Mrs. Lincoln by her former marriage. They were not far from the same age as the three children who were awaiting their arrival, but they were much better dressed. It was clear that the log-cabin would no longer be lonely. It would be full of running over. The six children and their parents were to be crowded into it.

"That is my house, Sally," said Thomas Lincoln pointing out the cabin in the woods to his new wife.

"That!" she exclaimed in dismay, for her new husband had led her to expect that he was tolerably well-to-do, not with any intention to deceive, but mainly because they had different standards of comfort.

We can imagine that the heart of the new wife must have sunk within her as from the wagon she caught the first sight of her future home. She had not been accustomed to luxury, but her old home was luxurious compared with this.

She relapsed into silence, and did not choose to make her husband uncomfortable by revealing the true state of her feelings. She seems to have been a capable woman, and probably made up her mind upon the instant to make "the best of it." Besides, she had already caught sight of the children.

"And those are Nancy and Abe?" she said.

"Yes," answered Thomas Lincoln. "That's Abe with the long legs, and the other boy is his cousin Dennis."

The new Mrs. Lincoln regarded with womanly compassion the three neglected children, and in her heart she resolved to make their lot more desirable. Perhaps the children read her face aright, for, as they scanned her kindly face, all fear of the new step-mother disappeared, and they responded shyly, but cordially, to her greeting.

THE NEW MOTHER.

When the new Mrs. Lincoln entered the humble log-cabin which was to be her future home, it may well be imagined that her heart sank within her at the primitive accommodations, or rather, lack of accommodations.

"How do you like it?" asked Thomas Lincoln, who was much more easily satisfied than his wife.

"Not at all at present. There are no doors or windows. There is not even a plank floor."

"We have got along without them," said her husband.

"We can't get along without them any longer. You are a carpenter, and can easily provide them. I will put in my furniture, and after awhile we will have things more comfortable."

"I don't think we need the bureau. You say it cost forty dollars. You had better sell it. It is sinful extravagance to have so much money in furniture."

"I can't consent to that," said Mrs. Lincoln decidedly. "I have nothing that is too good for us. I will see that you and the children live more comfortably in the future."

Abe and Nancy looked on with interest while the bureau and the other possessions of their new mother were taken from the wagon by their father and their uncle Ralph. They began to think they were going to live in city style. In particular they admired the bureau which had cost forty dollars. Why, their cabin had not cost that. They felt something like the country minister of sixty years since, to whom his parishioners presented a carpet for the "fore room." When it was spread on the floor, he gazed at it admiringly and ejaculated, "What, all this and heaven too! This is too much!"

Mrs. Lincoln was quite in earnest, and set her husband to work the next day at the improvements she had specified. When after a time they were completed; when the earthen floor was succeeded by one of boards; when the two windows had been set in the sides of the cabin, and a door closed up the entrance; when the primitive bed and bestead had been superseded by the new-comer's comfortable bedstead and bedding, and the three-legged stools had been removed to give place to chairs, the three children were very happy.

And indeed it was a happy day for Thomas Lincoln and his young family when his second wife took charge of his household. She was kind-hearted and energetic, and, though she had three children of her own, she was never found wanting in care or affection for her husband's children. She took a special interest in young Abe. She read him better than his father, and saw that there was that in him which it would pay to develop.

To begin with, she rigged him out in new clothes. His ragged condition had excited her sympathy, and she rightly judged that neat attire helps a boy's or a girl's self-respect. I have no doubt that Abe, though he never had a weakness for fine clothes, surveyed himself complacently when for the first time he saw himself respectably dressed.

This is the description of Abe's stepmother given many years after by Mrs. Chapman, the daughter of Dennis

Hanks:

"His wife, my grandmother, is a very tall woman, straight as an Indian; fair complexion, and was, when I first remember her, very handsome, sprightly, talkative, and proud; wore her hair curled till gray; is kind-hearted and very charitable, and also very industrious."

It may be mentioned here that this good lady lived long enough to see the neglected boy whom she so kindly took in hand elected to the highest place in the gift of his countrymen.

It was not long before Mrs. Lincoln began to broach her plans for the benefit of her step-son.

"Abe," she said one day, "have you ever been to school?"

"Yes, ma'am. I went to school a little while in Kentucky."

"You didn't learn much, I suppose?"

"Not much, I can read and write a little."

"That's a good beginning. In this country, Abe, you will never amount to much unless you get an education. Would you like to go to school?"

"Yes," answered the boy earnestly.

"I will speak to your father about it. Is there any school near here?"

"Yes, Mr. Dorsey keeps school about a mile and a half from here, near the Little Pigeon Creek meeting-house."

"You and Nancy and Dennis must go there."

Mrs. Lincoln broached the subject to her husband:

"Abe ought to go to school, Thomas," she said, "and so ought the other children."

"I don't know as I can spare him," said his father. "I need his help in the shop and on the farm."

"He can find time out of school-hours. The boy must have an education."

"I agree to that, wife. It shall be as you say."

In Mr. Dorsey's school Abe's studies were elementary. His time was given to reading, writing, and ciphering. The school-house was about as primitive as the Lincoln cabin before the improvements were made on it. It was built of unhewn logs, and holes stuffed with greased paper supplied the place of windows. It was low-studded, being barely six feet high. The scholars studied in classes, and Abe's ambition was excited, so that he soon came to be looked upon as one of the foremost scholars.

A year of two later, in the same humble schoolhouse, a new teacher named Andrew Crawford wielded the ferule. He was, it may be inferred, a better scholar than Mr. Dorsey, and was able to carry his pupils further.

Abe was now in his fifteenth year, and was growing at an alarming rate. He was already nearly six feet in height, and must have presented a singular appearance in the rustic garb in which he presented himself at this temple of learning. I quote Mr. Lamon's description of his physical appearance and dress:

"He was growing at a tremendous rate, and two years later attained his full height of six feet four inches. He was long, wiry, and strong; while his big feet and hands

and the length of his legs and arms were out of all proportion to his small trunk and head. His complexion was very swarthy, and Mrs. Gentry says that his skin was shrivelled and yellow even then. He wore low shoes, buckskin breeches, linsey-wolsey shirt, and a cap made of the skin of an opossum or a coon. The breeches clung close to his thighs and legs, but failed by a large space to meet the tops of his shoes. Twelve inches remained uncovered and exposed that much of 'shin-bone—sharp, blue, and narrow.' He would always come to school thus, good-humoredly and laughing," says his old friend, Nat Grigsby. "He was always in good health, never was sick, had an excellent constitution, and took care of it."

It impresses us rather curiously to learn that the new teacher Crawford undertook to teach "manners" to the rough brood that was under his charge. It was certainly a desirable accomplishment, but the teacher must have been attended with some difficulties.

For the amusement of my young readers I will try to describe one of these lessons. Mr. Crawford wished the boys to learn how to enter a room and pay their respects to the assembled company.

"Abe, it is your turn," he says.

Abe Lincoln, understanding what it meant, rose from his seat, and retires from the room. A moment later a knock is heard at the door. A scholar, specially deputed suppose Nat Grigsby—advances to the door and opens it.

Before him stands Abe—tall, awkward, with the lower part of his limbs exposed.

Nat bows, and, taking him by the arm, leads him from bench to bench, presenting him to his fellow-pupils, as though he were a guest going the rounds in a drawing-room. Abe, who was never without a sense of fun, no doubt stole timorous glances askance at his rustic garb as he strode here and there, bowing politely to the boys and girls whom he knew so well. Yet it is possible that this exercise may have made it less awkward for him in later days to attend to his social duties when events brought him prominently before the country.

So far from laughing at Master Crawford's instruction in manners, I am disposed to think very favorably of it. He must on the whole have been a sensible man, and no doubt had a considerable influence over the rough boys who submitted willingly to what possibly struck them as ludicrous.

I doubt, however, with all his pains, whether he succeeded in making Abe Lincoln graceful or courtly. On the whole, he was rather unpromising material; being long, lank, and awkward. Yet this tall, gawky boy was laying the foundation of a noble manhood. He was making the most of his slender advantages, not dreaming what greatness the Future had in store for him.

ABE AND HIS FAMILY.

My young readers may naturally feel some curiosity as to the Lincoln family and their previous history.

The grandfather of Abraham was one of the pioneer

Continued on Page 31

SENIOR MEMBERS

Lancaster County and descending districts

Compiled by Amos B. Fisher, Soudersburg.

Senior Men

Aaron S. Esh, Leola, b December 10, 1888
 Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks, b July 14, 1893
 Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b October 30, 1893
 Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, b February 27, 1894
 Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, b May 3, 1895
 Daniel K. Blank, Leola, b August 24, 1895
 Jacob K. Zook, Gap, b September 7, 1895
 Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b October 22, 1895
 Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, b November 27, 1895
 David Allgyer, Lancaster, b October 4, 1896
 Daniel E. Stoltzfus, Loganton, b November 6, 1896
 Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, b November 25, 1896
 Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, b February 1, 1897
 Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, b February 17, 1897
 David B. Beiler, Lancaster, b March 12, 1897
 Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, b March 21, 1897
 Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b July 17, 1897
 John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b August 12, 1897
 John K. Lapp, New Holland, b September 26, 1897
 David F. Esh, Gordonville, b March 18, 1898
 Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, b September 2, 1898
 John S. Lapp, Leola, b September 27, 1898
 Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, b October 23, 1898
 Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood, b October 23, 1898
 Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, b May 22, 1899
 Kore B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 9, 1899
 Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, b September 16, 1899
 Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b November 6, 1899
 Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, b December 26, 1899
 Christian U. Flaud, Gap, b January 16, 1900
 Gideon Fisher, Myerstown, b July 16, 1900
 Henry K. King, Lebanon, b July 24, 1900
 Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, b November 20, 1900
 Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b December 20, 1900
 Amos K. Kauffman, Ronks, b March 7, 1901
 Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b April 14, 1901
 Rufus Hostetler, Maryland, b May 31, 1901
 Elam F. Beiler, Ronks, b September 8, 1901
 Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, b March 2, 1902
 Henry B. Fisher, Leola, b May 6, 1902
 Solomon Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, b May 16, 1902
 Jacob E. King, Gordonville, b September 12, 1902
 Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, b October 2, 1902
 Samuel M. Esch, Gordonville, b January 28, 1903
 Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b February 6, 1903
 Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, b June 24, 1903
 Abram P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b July 3, 1903
 Benjamin Petersheim, Honey Brook, b August 4, 1903
 Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, b August 19, 1903
 Aaron L. King, Bird-in-Hand, b September 18, 1903
 David S. Esh, Gordonville, b September 18, 1903
 Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, b October 15, 1903
 Samuel U. Beiler, Gap, b November 4, 1903
 Elam Riehl, Gap, b November 11, 1903
 Amos L. Smucker, Ronks, b November 17, 1903

David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, b November 21, 1903
 David Hostetler, Path Valley, b March 3, 1904
 Jacob B. Zook, Lancaster, b August 28, 1904
 Benjamin J. Fisher, New Providence, b August 30, 1904
 Ben J. Fisher, Gordonville, b October 16, 1904
 Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks, b December 7, 1904
 Samuel E. King, Leola, b March 3, 1905
 Levi S. Glick, Leola, b March 9, 1905
 Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, b August 17, 1905
 Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, b September 8, 1905

Senior Women

wi/o Reprints widow of. w/o represents wife of.
 Other abbreviations may be used occasionally

Sarah, wi/o Daniel Zook, Path Valley, Aug. 15, 1884
 Fannie, wi/o Amos U. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b July 3, 1886
 Rebecca, wi/o Daniel M. Fisher, Myerstown b Jan. 17, 1892
 Rachel, wi/o Christian M. Lapp, New Holland, b June 21, 1893
 Annie, wi/o Isaac P. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Dec. 30, 1893
 Emma Riehl, single, Lancaster, b Apr. 1, 1894
 Sarah, wi/o Gideon Dienner, Gap, b Apr. 20, 1894
 Annie, wi/o John Stoltzfoos, Bird-in-Hand, b Nov. 5, 1894
 Hannah, wi/o Aaron M. Beiler, Lancaster, b Sept. 6, 1895
 Lydia, wi/o Levi Lapp, Gordonville, b Nov. 24, 1885
 Annie, wi/o Moses Y. Beiler, Ronks, b Oct. 15, 1886
 Rebecca, wi/o Benuel Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, b Jan. 16, 1897
 Sarah, wi/o Jacob U. Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Feb. 17, 1897
 Fannie, wi/o Samuel Fisher, Kinzers, b Mar. 21, 1897
 Katie, wi/o Jonathan Zook, Lancaster, b Apr. 15, 1897
 Emma, w/o Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b June 22, 1897
 Fannie, wi/o Moses B. Riehl, Ronks, b Nov. 8, 1897
 Emma, wi/o Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland, b May 1, 1898
 Sarah, w/o Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, b May 20, 1898
 Fannie, wi/o David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, b Oct. 16, 1898
 Fannie, w/o Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, b Nov. 22, 1898
 Lizzie, w/o John K. Lapp, New Holland, b Jan. 4, 1899
 Mary, wi/o John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b June 13, 1899
 Sarah, w/o Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, b July 19, 1899
 Fannie, w/o Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, b Sept. 23, 1899
 Gertrude, wi/o Israel Swarey, Maryland, b Oct. 28, 1899
 Elizabeth, wi/o Levi S. Fisher, Ronks, b Jan. 30, 1900
 Katie, w/o Daniel K. Blank, Leola, b Mar. 11, 1900
 Rachel, wi/o Christian Beiler, Watsontown, b Apr. 15, 1900
 Annie Beiler, single, Bird-in-Hand, b May 7, 1900
 Malinda, w/o Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, b Aug. 20, 1900
 Savilla, wi/o Moses King, Ronks, b Aug. 21, 1900
 Hannah, wi/o David K. Zook, Gordonville, b Sept. 21, 1900
 Sarah, wi/o John E. King, Narvon, b Nov. 11, 1900
 Anna, w/o Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, b May 6, 1901
 Fannie, wi/o Christian Blank, Leola, b July 19, 1901
 Suvilla, wi/o Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Sept. 28, 1901
 Lydia, wi/o Christ F. King, Gap, b Nov. 27, 1901
 Katie, wi/o Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon, b Dec. 11, 1901
 Sylvia, wi/o Benjamin Beiler, Ronks, b Dec. 28, 1901
 2nd marriage, John Lapp dec.
 Katie, wi/o Elias Esh, Gordonville, b Jan. 18, 1902
 Leah, w/o Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, b Jan. 24, 1902
 Hannah, wi/o John Stoltzfus, Maryland, b Feb. 11, 1902
 Amanda, w/o John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, b Feb. 17, 1902

Mary, wi/o Daniel Petersheim, Ronks, b Feb. 19, 1902
 2nd marriage, Jacob E. Stoltzfus dec.
 Lizzie King, single, Rebersburg, b Apr. 18, 1902
 Rebecca, wi/o John E. Stoltzfus, Christiana, b Nov. 6, 1902
 Sylvia, w/o Samuel M. Esch, Ronks, b Dec. 30, 1902
 Rebecca, wi/o Menno B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, b Jan. 11, 1903
 Annie, wi/o Abram Ebersol, Gordonville, b Feb. 24, 1903
 Lizzie, wi/o John Allgyer, Gap, b Feb. 25, 1903
 Lizzie, wi/o Levi S. Fisher, Gap, b July 29, 1903
 Lizzie, wi/o Daniel F. King, Strasburg, b Aug. 7, 1903
 Annie, wi/o Amos Esh, Gordonville, b Apr. 20, 1903
 Barbara, wi/o Jacob Stoltzfus, Paradise, b Oct. 1, 1903
 2nd marriage Christian K. King dec.
 Mary, wi/o John B. Esh, Christiana, b Nov. 19, 1903
 Sallie, wi/o Jacob Petersheim, Gordonville, b Nov. 20, 1903
 2nd marriage, Solomon Wagler
 Barbara King, single, Rebersburg, b Nov. 29, 1903
 Annie, wi/o John L. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb. 6, 1904
 Emma, w/o Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola, b Feb. 6, 1904
 Fannie, wi/o Leroy L. Stoltzfoos, Kinzers, b March 10, 1904
 Priscilla, wi/o Christ Petersheim, Paradise, b Oct. 22, 1904
 Barbara, w/o Fred Stoltzfus, Morgantown, b Jan. 7, 1905
 Lizzie, wi/o Amos Lapp, Coatesville, b Feb. 3, 1905
 Lydia, w/o Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville, b Feb. 18, 1905
 Katie, wi/o Moses B. Lapp, Myerstown, b March 6, 1905
 Emma, wi/o Christ M. Fisher, Ronks, b March 15, 1905
 Rebecca, wi/o Samuel K. Blank, Paradise, b April 9, 1905
 Priscilla, wi/o Isreal E. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, b April 19, 1905
 Mary, wi/o of Samuel L. Fisher, Gordonville, b April 23, 1905
 Lydia, wi/o John L. King, Parkesburg, b June 5, 1905
 Sadie, wi/o John King, Leola, b August 2, 1905
 Rachel, wi/o Isaac Lantz, Gordonville, b Sept. 11, 1905
 Rebecca, w/o Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown, b Sept. 27, 1905
 Rachel, wi/o Jacob King, Myerstown, b Oct. 11, 1905
 Barbara, w/o Jacob K. Swarey, Ronks, b Oct. 18, 1905
 Barbara, w/o Amos K. Smucker, Ronks, b Nov. 10, 1905
 Mary, wi/o Samuel F. King, Ronks, b Dec. 10, 1905
 Annie, wi/o Jephtha Z. Stoltzfus, Quarryville, b Dec. 11, 1905

Senior Marriages

Nov. 19, 1918 - Levi E. m Fannie (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 26, 1918 - Aaron B. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Dec. 5, 1918 - Elam S. m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Dec. 4, 1919 - John K. m Lizzie (Smucker) Lapp
 Nov. 18, 1920 - Moses B. m Malinda (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Dec. 9, 1920 - John P. m Amanda (Smoker) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1921 - Daniel K. m Katie (Beiler) Blank
 Nov. 21, 1922 - Amos U. m Anna (Esch) Glick
 Dec. 19, 1922 - Amos S. m Fannie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler
 Nov. 27, 1923 - Samuel M. m Sylvia (Glick) Esch
 Nov. 24, 1924 - Amos L. m Lydia (Esch) Lapp
 Dec. 22, 1924 - Fred m Barbara (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
 Mar. 8, 1925 - Samuel F. m Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1925 - Henry K. m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 17, 1925 - Amos L. m Barbara (Esh) Smucker
 Nov. 19, 1925 - David S. m Katie (Glick) Esh

Nov. 19, 1925 - Aaron K. m Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Dec. 15, 1925 - Elmer D. m Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Jan. 4, 1926 - Elam m Arie (Esh) Riehl
 Nov. 18, 1926 - Samuel U. m Katie (Lapp) Beiler
 Dec. 14, 1926 - Gideon m Hannah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Dec. 21, 1926 - Abram P. m Elizabeth (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1927 - Jacob B. m Miriam (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Nov. 22, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 27, 1928 - Elam B. m Mattie (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Dec. 4, 1928 - John m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Ebersol
 Dec. 4, 1928 - Samuel E. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Nov. 12, 1929 - Jonas S. m Malinda (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 14, 1929 - David E. m Lydia (Smucker) Huyard
 Nov. 14, 1929 - John F. m Sallie (Esh) Beiler
 Nov. 19, 1929 - Daniel E. m Mary (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 27, 1929 - Jacob E. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Dec. 3, 1929 - David E. m Fannie (Smucker) Fisher
 Dec. 12, 1929 - Henry D. m Annie (King) Beiler
 1930 - Samuel m Bertha (Stoltzfoos) Miller
 Sept. 21, 1930 - Eli B. m Levina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 4, 1930 - Aaron K. m Fannie (Lantz) King
 Nov. 6, 1930 - Jacob A. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Nov. 6, 1930 - Samuel S. m Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Nov. 13, 1930 - Jacob K. m Barbara (King) Swarey
 Nov. 18, 1930 - John E. m Priscilla (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 20, 1930 - Enos K. m Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Zook
 Nov. 25, 1930 - Samuel M. m Rebecca (King) Fisher
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Benjamin B. m Sarah (Kauffman) King
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Christian P. m Mary (Stoltzfus) Speicher
 Nov. 27, 1930 - Solomon L. m Katie (Zook) Yoder
 Dec. 4, 1930 - John L. m Ida (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Nov. 3, 1931 - Phares N. m Rebecca (Lapp) Fisher
 Nov. 7, 1931 - David E. m Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 10, 1931 - Joshua L. m Annie (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 17, 1931 - Joel B. m Annie (Lapp) King
 Nov. 19, 1931 - Amos E. m Rachel (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1931 - Solomon M. m Leah (Glick) Beiler
 Nov. 26, 1931 - Daniel M. m Mary (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 26, 1931 - Amos E. m Sadie (Stoltzfus) King
 Dec. 1, 1931 - Levi L. m Annie (Miller) Fisher
 Dec. 9, 1931 - Rufus m Elizabeth (Hostetler) Hostetler
 Nov. 8, 1932 - Abner S. m Hannah (King) Glick
 Nov. 15, 1932 - Isaac Z. m Sadie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Nov. 15, 1932 - Elias R. m Catherine (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 22, 1932 - Aaron J. m Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 24, 1932 - Gideon m Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 29, 1932 - John F. m Barbara (Fisher) Glick
 Nov. 29, 1932 - Amos S. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Lapp
 Dec. 13, 1932 - Levi B. m Emma (Glick) King
 Nov. 9, 1933 - Christian S. m Anna (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 16, 1933 - Daniel S. m Susie (Fisher) Esh
 Nov. 16, 1933 - Levi S. m Annie (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Nov. 21, 1933 - Daniel L. m Susie (Beiler) Zook
 Nov. 30, 1933 - Levi F. m Lizzie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 30, 1933 - Ephraim D. m Rebecca (Esh) Riehl
 Dec. 7, 1933 - John M. m Sadie (Smoker) Beiler
 Dec. 19, 1933 - Sam R. m Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 May 31, 1934 - John A. m Leah (Petersheim) Fisher
 Nov. 8, 1934 - Amos G. m Leah (Blank) Allgyer
 Nov. 8, 1934 - Benjamin S. m Susie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Nov. 8, 1934 - John F. m Susie (Fisher) Esh
 Nov. 13, 1934 - Christ S. m Susie (King) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 15, 1934 - Samuel Jr. m Naomi (Stoltzfus) Esh

Nov. 15, 1934 - Jacob M. m Lydia (Kauffman) Stoltzfus
 Nov. 20, 1934 - Eli S. m Lydia (Beiler) Miller
 Nov. 22, 1934 - John S. m Sarah (Stoltzfus) Glick
 Nov. 27, 1934 - John M. m Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfoos
 Dec. 29, 1934 - Amos m Fannie (Renno) Miller
 Dec. 11, 1934 - Christ B. m Rachel (Stoltzfus) King
 Dec. 20, 1934 - John m Christiana (Riehl) Dienger
 Dec. 20, 1934 - Benjamin K. m Annie (Stoltzfus) Zook

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Samuel D. Sharp, b April 8, 1887
 Barbara, wi/o Dea. Joseph E. Peachey, b October 2, 1889
 Noah L. Peachey, b December 31, 1896
 Lydia, wi/o Isaac King, b November 6, 1898
 Rachel, w/o Noah Peachey, b March 2, 1900
 Jonathan R. Byler, single b February 27, 1902
 Dea. Levi P. Kanagy, b March 30, 1902
 Iddo W. Bender, b April 2, 1902
 Annie, wi/o David M. Swarey, b June 25, 1902
 Menno S. Zook, b Sept. 20, 1903
 Rufus A. Peachey, b March 17, 1904
 Jacob J. Peachey, b June 12, 1904

Senior Marriages

Nov. 19, 1925 - Jacob J. and Annie L. Peachey
 Dec. 5, 1925 - Rufus A. and Annie L. Peachey
 Jan. 5, 1928 - Samuel Y. and Lizzie Detweiler

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Albert U. (Sadie Yoder) Salisbury, b July 24, 1895
 Menno Peachey, Meyersdale, b November 9, 1900
 Nettie M. Yoder, Salisbury, b May 5, 1901
 Mrs. Edna Christner, Salisbury, b September 30, 1901
 Noah Wengerd, Meyersdale, b June 21, 1903

Oakland, Maryland

Lizzie, wi/o Joni Miller, b February 5, 1887
 Eli D. Peachey, b December 9, 1904 wife Minnie (Beachy)
 b June 25, 1903 married December 7, 1921
 Noah C. Zook, b November 2, 1913, wife Katie (Lapp)
 August 30, 1911. Married in 1935.
 Henry Schwartzentruber b May 8, 1916, wife Saloma
 (Sunny) b December 30, 1919. Married August 26, 1948

Adams County, Indiana

Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizabeth Ann Miller) Christner, b June
 17, 1887
 Mrs. Jacob (Elizabeth) Hochstetler Shetler, b
 September 20, 1898
 Jacob Hilty, b March 25, 1900
 Miss Emma Zook, b October 30, 1900
 Mrs. Chris H. (Lydia L. Schwartz) Hilty, b April 27, 1904
 Mrs. Noah S. (Christina D. Wickey) Wengerd, b
 November 11, 1904

Senior Marriages

Jan. 3, 1929 - Chris H. and Lydia L. (Schwartz) Hilty
 Aug. 19, 1929 - Joseph E. and Delila L. (Miller) Schwartz
 Jan. 1, 1931 - Noah S. and Christina D. (Wickey) Wengerd
 Nov. 19, 1931 - Daniel S. and Mary (Schwartz) Wickey
 July 14, 1932 - Emanuel and Barbara (Schwartz) Schmidt
 Jan. 26, 1933 - Amos and Leah (Schwartz) Graber
 Nov. 30, 1933 - Jacob E. and Mary N. (Miller) Schwartz

Dec. 21, 1933 - August D. and Emma (Schwartz) Wickey
 Dec. 21, 1933 - Noah D. and Mattie (Schwartz) Wickey
 May 25, 1934 - Henry E. and Barbara (Hilty) Schwartz

Kokomo, Indiana

Mrs. Neal (Mary) Hochstedler
 Joas Gingerich

Maywood, Missouri

Mr. John T. Burkholder, Maywood, b July 14, 1918
 Katie, w/o John T. Burkholder, Maywood, b June 25, 1910

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Pre. Phineas Borntrager, b June 11, 1895
 Sam R. Borntrager, b November 28, 1896
 Mrs. Sam R. (Lizzie) Borntrager, b August 21, 1900
 Mrs. George (Lovina) Yoder, b March 4, 1904

Senior Marriage

May 29, 1919 - Sam R. and Lizzie Borntrager

Haven, Kansas

Pre. David K. Bontreger, Haven, b January 8, 1891
 Sam J. Petersheim, Haven, b January 27, 1893
 Mrs. Deemy Schrock, So. Hutchinson, b December 7, 1893
 Bishop David E. Schrock, Haven, b August 7, 1900
 Harvey E. Bontrager, Haven, b June 15, 1901
 Mrs. Lydia Schrock, Haven, b September 25, 1901
 Mrs. Sam (Ada Knepp) Petersheim, Haven, b October 11, 1902

Partridge, Kansas

Sam Peachey, b September, 1891
 Mrs. John (Anna) Stutzman, b February, 1896
 Mrs. Sam (Nettie) Beachy, b May, 1898
 Mrs. Anna Helmuth, b April, 1900
 Mrs. Roman (Anna) Mast, b February, 1903
 John B. Yoder, b January, 1904
 Albert M. Yoder, b January, 1904

Amherst, Wisconsin

C. R. Borntrager, b November 23, 1909, wife Polly (Schrock) b September 7, 1903.
 Roman V. Borntrager, b February 20, 1910, wife Fannie (Petersheim) b September 8, 1909.

Senior Marriages

Nov. 8, 1928 - Clemens and Polly (Schrock) Borntrager
 Dec. 10, 1931 - Roman and Fannie (Petersheim) Borntrager

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin

Widower Jacob Yoder, Greenwood
 Pre. Dan and Polly (Miller) Gingerich, Greenwood

Wilton, Wisconsin

Widower Chris M. Borntrager, b September 13, 1893

Senior Marriage

Sept. 17, 1931 - Moses M. and Mary (Bontreger) Borntrager

Blair, Wisconsin

Barbara, w/o John M. Miller, Whitehall, b March 4, 1904

Yost N. Hochstettler, Blair, b June 4, 1910
 Mrs. Yost N. (Fannie) Hochstettler, b August 28, 1908
 Alvin V. Lambright, Whitehall, b May 9, 1913
 Mrs. Alvin V. (Esther) Lambright, b October 29, 1918

Senior Marriages

March 23, 1933 - Mr. and Mrs. Yost N. Hochstettler

Clark, Missouri

John Hochstettler, widower, Clark, b Oct. 1895
 Elizabeth Petersheim, widow, b Aug. 13, 1890

Senior Marriages

Eli J. and Mattie (Bontrager) Gingerich m April 20, 1930
 Bishop Jonas S. and Mary (Gingerich) Bontrager m March 25, 1934

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri

Phineas M. Borntrager, b June 11, 1895
 Sam R. Borntrager, b November 28, 1896
 Lizzie, w/o Sam R. Borntrager, b August 21, 1900
 Lovina, w/o George Yoder, b March 14, 1904
 Mary, w/o Peter Girod, b January 28, 1906
 Jacob J. Miller, b March 8, 1906
 Catherine, w/o Albert Lee, b September 26, 1908
 Amelia, w/o Joe Whetstone, b December 9, 1908

Senior Marriage

May 29, 1919 - Sam R. m Lizzie (Yoder) Borntrager

* * * * *

Reunion In Heaven

When the Glorified Redeemer
 Comes to take His people Home;
 When the resurrection trumpet
 Breaks the silence of the tomb;
 When the Son of Glory rises,
 When the Light of Life appears,
 There will be such glad surprises
 When He wipes away our tears.

Friends we mourned so much at parting
 We shall then again embrace;
 From the earth in beauty starting,
 Oh, how dear each well-known face!
 When we laid them down in sorrow,
 Then our hearts were full of pain,
 But the resurrection morrow
 Shall restore our loved again.

There shall be a true relation
 To the bodies that were sown;
 Though a change shall pass upon them
 Like a seed whose germ has grown;
 For anew we shall be fashioned
 To the image of our Lord;
 By His mighty power uplifted
 With identity restored.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

few days, it being a bad sprain.

Pre. Eli E. Byler is having a bout with the shingles, being quite painful.

Katie, 5, dau. of Dan Swartzentrubers got a big splinter in her foot which had to be cut out. Reports were it came almost up through her foot. She had to have a lock jaw shots.

Eli E. and Jonas Byler build a piece to their barn, getting the roof on Tue. Last night, May 30, the young boys were laying floor, Dan, 17, son of Chris H. Bylers got his thumb cut off with the rip saw. He was taken to The Westfield Hospital and transferred to one in Buffalo, New York, where it was sewn back on. He is getting along as good as expected. His home address is: Parcell Rd. Stockton, N.Y. 14784.

Beaver Center, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Miller

May was a dry month till toward the end we had a few hard rain showers. On the 31st a tornado did quite a bit of damage in towns around us. Strawberry picking will be starting next week.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

Spring came early this year, seems to be two weeks earlier than usual. The first Sunday in May, and the last weekend in May we had nice slow rains, around 1 inch each time. In between that time we had some small sprinkles. But it has been a dry spring. We had frost on the 2nd, again the 8th and 9th than none until the 29th. Threatening for rain the last few days. Temperature is up at 64 degrees this last morning in May.

Some people are getting very discouraged with the men that took over at the cheese house. Milk has been put down to \$7.00 a 100 wt. Also just no checks for a long time, finally people got a few checks, now none again. And they keep saying they want to buy the cheese house but keep borrowing money from the Amish.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We had little rain in May. Maybe an inch or a bit more altogether. Farmers had no problem getting their planting done. Oats fields look nice and gardens are growing. Our soil seems to keep its moisture longer and can do with less rains than what we were used to in Pa. Not much haying was done in our area. Strawberries aren't ripe yet and raspberries are ready to bloom. It looks like we may have a good crop this summer.

Man Injured in Disc Accident

On May 14, Joshua Renno, 27 was discing his fields when something scared the horses. Joshua lost his balance and also the lines when they started running. He was dragged about 50 ft. in the soft ground, which didn't hurt him much, but then they came to hard gravel road and he was still dragging. His right leg was somehow caught in the front part of the disc. Part ways down the lane the horses ran against a tree in the neighbors yard and tore loose and went home. Sister Annie was walking in with the children and went back to see what happened. Joshua was still pinned in. A neighbor put a block underneath to take some weight off him, but were unable to get him loose for about half an hour when the ambulance and other help came. The results were a few days in the Little Falls Hospital with severe brush burns and bruises, a skull fracture near his eye and the small bone broken in his right leg. He had no deep cuts but needed a few stitches above his leg. Neighbors finished working up fields and planted corn for Joshua. Also they had from 8 to 10 thousand melons started in their greenhouse and asked for help from Pa. to plant them, so on the 27th Jesse Peachey and 3 girls, John Swareys and 2 girls, and 2 of Eli Wengerds girls from the Allensville area came and stayed a few days and helped with melon planting. This will make a lot of work for Aug. and Sept., when everyone in our small community is usually busy occupied with their own harvesting. Besides their melons and some other produce, and the dairy, they have their new patch of 8,000 strawberry plants to keep cleaned, which has greened up since our last rains a few days ago. They have 3 children ages 3 to 6.

Jake Swareys had a few frolics with 2 van loads of helpers from Pa. to build their new house. They wanted to wait several

weeks to perferate ect., so the lumber could dry out before they do the finishing touches. So they are still living in their future wash house.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Alma A. Byler

May has been rainy, sunny, windy, cool and warm. The last 4 mornings we had 42 degrees but warms up to the high 70's during the day. Sat. eve. the 18th was the last rain, 16th we had an all day rain. The 12th a thunder storm, a few dust layer once in a while, it is rather on the dry side. We had a frost one morning but it didn't do much harm.

The farmers are busy planting corn. Oats has been planted and is up. Some farmers are getting ready to mow hay. If it stays sunny it will be nice haying weather. Women are getting the gardens planted. Strawberries will also be ready soon, also radishes and lettuce.

The 28th April, Simon A. and Alma A. Byler and Elizabeth H. Yoder where going home from the singing and they passed a buggy and decided to race, they were going too fast to turn in the dirt road. They weren't going to turn in but suddenly the horse seen it and turned by itself. They just turned over. Elizabeth was thrown out but the rest remember crawling out. Nobody was hurt serious but bumps and bruises of course. Right side of the buggy had to be removed. The horse was alright.

The very next day the same boy got hurt when at work, a piece of steel flew in his chest, they took him to the emergency room where he had it taken out. It required 4 stitches but healed nicely.

Mrs. Ammon D. Yoder (Ida Mae) was taken to the Montrose Hospital the 30th of April. She was hemorrhaging and quite low. But was in church the 12th, heard since she is going backwards again.

The 18th Mr. and Mrs. Andy A. Bylers and baby, Mrs. Joni J. Mast and son and Mr. and Mrs. Jonas S. Mast from here went to Watsontown to pick up Mr. and Mrs. Sam A. Byler, from there to Brush Valley to pick up Mr. and Mrs. Ammon A. Mast to attend the funeral of Mrs. Harvey A. Miller (Elizabeth) which was held the 19th. Andys will stay till the 29th to visit. Doddies, brothers and sisters returned Mon. or Tues. after the funeral.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

May was a good growing month. Plenty of rain, sunshine and nice weather for planting corn, cantelopes, peppers and tomatoes. Total rainfall measured about 7 inches here. The 2nd we had 2.4 inches and the 31st 2 inches with showers nearly every week in between. Some people here have peas to eat, strawberries are plentiful and good. Hay making is the work in the neighborhood between showers. Some places its down after the wind storm last evening. Also had some hail but didn't see any damage.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

Rainfall for May was 3.3 inches. It had been getting rather dry with warm windy days, but we have received a couple showers the last week in May. Lots of nice hay in the barns and a lot laying in fields waiting for sunny days. Quite a few of the east end folks are going into large scale produce farming this year. Most of the field corn has been planted, which is rather unusual to be done by the 1st of June.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benueal B. Fisher

April being the dryest on record with 5 inches below normal rainfall. But the first week of May came and brought a blessed 2 ¼ inches of rain and we had showers of rain since although they say the water level is still low. The crops and garden things are all plentiful. Tomato growers have a good start for their plants and tobacco is being planted. According to last year we are picking strawberries 2 weeks before this year. Peas are coming in soon and both a good yield. Hay crop is good but a good bit of it got some rain while lying.

Leola, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area: 5.3 inches. MARKET REPORT: Choice fat cattle: \$54.00 - 60.50 cwt. Feeder Steers: \$59.00 - 70.50 cwt. Fat Bulls: \$47.00 - 56.00 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland:

\$535.00 - 1400.00. Fat Hogs: \$42.00 - 48.00 cwt. 40 lb. feeder pigs: \$80.00 - 110. cwt. Choice Veal: \$100.00 - 117.00. Spring Lambs: \$88.00 - 124.00 cwt. Ear Corn: \$81.00 - 93.00 ton \$3.10 bu. Wheat: \$3.70 bu. Barley: \$2.50 bu. Oats: \$2.05. Hay: \$80.00 - 149.00 ton. 1 load, \$180.00 ton. Staw: \$72.00 - 107.00 ton. Corn Fodder: \$48.00 ton. Heavy Fowl: \$.22 - .54 lb. Light Fowl: \$.14 - .26 lb. Roasters: \$.30 - .82 lb. Gunieas: \$1.90 - 2.20 lb. Pignons: \$3.60 - 4.75 each. Ducks: 1.40 - 1.60 lb. Eggs: Urner Barrie Price, Large, \$.55 doz. Medium, \$.31 doz. Potatoes, retail: \$10.50 - 11.00 cwt.

Christiana, Lancaster Co. Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

We have had very good growing weather in May, as it seemed after the dry spell in April, it tried to make up for it in May with plenty of rain and showers off and on. A lot of first cutting hay got washed off good. Farmers had an earlier start in planting tobacco thus most of them are almost finished, which is about 2 weeks earlier than usual. Peas and strawberries are doing their best. I don't think they're at their peak yet though.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

The beginning of the month we had mostly sunshiny days, sometimes up in the high 80's. Then the last half of the month, the majority of it was cloudy days and at least 6 days of rain, sometime during the day. A few sunshine days. On Memorial Day it was up in the 80's. Also the day before.

We have been eating fresh lettuce, radishes and onions for awhile now. Radishes are over. Now we're getting strawberries. The peas are just about ready. Some people have sugar peas. So I guess if peas and strawberries are in season the busy times of the summer are just around the corner.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

After an unusually dry April the month of May brought us occasional showers all along. Our heaviest rain being on the 2nd and 3rd, 2.5 inches. A steady rain with very little run off. On the 22nd we had .04 inches, in parts of northern Chester Co., it rained 3 inches causing some erosion. Our total for the month was 6 inches. Corn was planted early, quite a bit done in April, also haymaking was started around the middle of May with a pretty good Produce is also doing well. Strawberries and sugar peas are in season. Hull peas are just starting.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

May was a good month, with plenty of rain, we had a total of 7.4 inches, as much as we had the other four months of this year. Low temperature was 45 degrees on the 30th with a high of around 80 degrees. Very good growing weather but more warm nights would help. It is a bit catchy to get hay dried. Cool, cloudy weather held back barley so that no barley has been harvested yet. Strawberries were a fair crop. Peas real good. The rains came in time to fill them out well.

Mechanicsville, St. Mary's Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Our dry weather finally ended in May. After less than a 1/2 inch total in April we got 1/2 inch May 2nd and 3rd then it was nice for planting corn, but it was soon dry again until the 16th and 17th we had over an inch. The next week again we had several days of drizzling weather, over an inch. Then the 31st, 1/2 inch. First cutting hay seems about half as much as usual. The clover just seemed to dry up and disappear.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

May 1st was sunny and dry till late afternoon when it started to rain, it rained most of the night and some of the next day. We had 2.5 inches of steady rain. Then on the 5th we had 1.6. The locust trees were blooming already the 5th. That was the earliest I know of to see them bloom. We also had rain the 17th, 23rd and 28th. Most of the corn is planted and growing nicely. Farmers are making hay between showers, some got rain.

Mt. Pleasant Hills, Snyder Co., Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

May was more wet, we had over 5 inches rain while April was very dry. Its not been too hot. A little more on the cool side. Crops are growing real nice, hay is being put up these days.

Widow Emma Lengacher, 43, and 3 children moved into the

district on the 10th from Juniata County, they are drilling a well for her today.

Old Sam Troyers took their annual trip to Ind. and Mich., from the 13th to the 25th.

Aden Troyers and Sam Peachys of Juniata were in church at Mose Troyers the 26th.

A coon got into Sam Troyers chicken house a week of so ago and killed some chickens, now the chickens want to roost in the maple tree near the house.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

May 31. Last night brought thunder, lightening and heavy rain and is raining off and on all forenoon. It was dry to plow but rained some on the 2nd then on the 3rd more. Altogether we had almost two inches. The 4th 24 degrees made frost ice on the water trough. Some strawberry growers turned their irrigation systems on to save them. They look like a good crop. Morning temperatures for the month, a high of 60 degrees, lowest 24 degrees. We had around 5 inches of rain altogether. The heavy thunder storms had been going around till last night we had our first real one. Corn is mostly all planted, some silage corn to plant yet.

June 1. We had another thunder storm last night and it is very windy this morning.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

After a very dry April, May has been more normal in rainfall and we had only two frosts the forepart of the month. Showers were just spaced about right to make things grow good. Hay and grain is tall and thick. Cherries are a light crop and peaches and pears are very scarce and almost non existent. Apples are a fair crop.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

May was a month of contrasts, started with 2.5 inches of rain then cold, lowest was 28 degrees with frost in some places. Later it was dry and warm. Highest temperature was in the low 80's. It was wet over Ascension Day. Also thunder showers May 12th and during the night of the 30th making a total of 6 to 6.5 inches. Corn is planted and looks nice. A good bit of hay has been put away already.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

April was a very dry month but May brought us plenty of moisture and lots of sunshine making crops grow. We had a total of 6.75 inches, coming in amounts of 3/4 inches or so at a time just as we needed it. On the night of the 31st we had a heavy thunderstorm bringing us some hail too, but not damaging anything seriously.

Corn is all in the ground and hay making is in full swing in between rainy days. Strawberries have been a good crop and are a full 2 weeks earlier than last year. Garden goodies are making their way onto the kitchen table once again and enjoyed by one and all.

John and Emma King were blessed with a 2 lb. 12 oz. baby boy. It is doing well but has a long hospital stay ahead. Emma is home again after a 4 1/2 week stay in Carlisle Hospital. They appreciate mail which reaches them at: Box 42, Green Park, Pa. 17031.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

The weather for May. We had some real nice showers during the month and crops are looking good. Some alfalfa was made and still some corn being planted. Produce farmers are busy with the crops. Strawberries are ready and look like a good crop.

Mrs. Eva Kauffman spent almost a week in the Chambersburg Hospital with bleeding ulcers. She was real sick for several days but is home and better again. Her address is: Otterbein Church Rd., Newburg. She will have a large hospital bill again. Let us cheer her up with mail.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

May had many pleasant and breezy days, with our warmest morning on the 21st when it was at 64 degrees. Our coldest morning was May 4, when we had 32 degrees and was very frosty. Many strawberry blossoms became black centered and many lit-

the apples dropped to the ground. We had plenty of rain which kept mother earth green. We had 6.1 inches rain throughout the month with 2.8 inches on the 3rd and 2 inches on the 17th, a half inch the 23rd, .4 the 12th, .1 the 29th and .3 the 31st.

Strawberries are about one week earlier than usual. Raspberries are getting pink. Pea vines are hanging full of pods. Those that got theirs planted earlier are busy picking and freezing peas. A lot of corn is planted and growing. Some farmers are done planting while others want to plant more after hay or hayledge had been taken off. Farmers are also busy making alfalfa hay and hauling manure. Alfalfa is a good crop.

Our son Daniel J. sprained his ankle Sat. night, May 25, when he stepped off the porch at John B. Fishers and tramped on the edge of a hole there at the downspout from the eavetrough. Sun. he went to the Dr. and the emergency room at the hospital. Ex-rays showed a chip off at the ankle and a stretched ligament. Tues. Dr. Trippi put a plastic support on that can be blown up to fit. He is much improved and at work and didn't bother with getting crutches since he was in to see the Dr. on Tues. May 28.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

The first of May was dreap and rained the second. We had a hard frost the 4th which froze some strawberries and also tomatoe and cantalope plants which were set out early. They say fruit might be considerable scarce as blossoms came out earlier as we had more warm weather earlier, than still got frost later on. We had a rainy day now and then all through the month but it was a little dry about the midst of the month. Now the last week we had a few rainy days in a row. It looks clearing and is a drying breeze going this morning, June 1, so we have a perfect growing weather at present. Strawberries are on the menu for a few weeks now. Early peas are ready to pick. People are starting to make hay. Most of the corn is planted, biggest I saw was 8 to 10 inches high.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David B. Schlabach

We had another dry month in May except for the last couple days. We had thunder showers the night of the 27th and had 2 inches of rain by the next forenoon. And another thunder shower on the 31st along with a welcome rain. Oats and corn were doing good in spite of the dry weather, but this rain will perk everything up. Some farmers mowed hay. Strawberries are ripening and early peas are blooming.

Ervin B. Schlabach Sr. lost the tip of his index finger to the bone when he got it in the saw mill saw.

Ervin U. Byler received a bad sprain when his team ran away and the manure spreader wheel went over his foot.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our May weather has been nice as a rule, a bit on the dry side in the 1st 2 weeks. We have had some nice soaking rains since. Some each week but am unable to say just how much it did rain. Yesterday morning and last night it rained thunder showers and was some over an inch. We had close to 2 inches for this week. It is very windy this morning.

Strawberries are ripening about 2 weeks earlier then last summer. Lettuce, radishes, onions, asparagus, etc. are on the menu. About all the field corn is planted and most is peeping through already.

Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had a nice spring to get gardens and crops out. Some less rain than usual but enough moisture to make things grow. Hay seemed a little short the first part of May but had a real good rain off and on and during the nights of the 16th and 17th. This gave crops a boost. Have early garden things to eat like radishes, lettuce and onions.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

May started in with a light sprinkle and an all day rain on the 2nd, then 3 days sunshine, some rain on the 6th, 7th to 14th sunshine, 15th rain showers, 16th sunshine, 17th rain, 18th to 27th sunshine, early morning of the 28th we had 2 inches of rain, 29th and 30th sunshine and more rain in the night and morning of the

30th and 31st. Morning temperature average was from 36 to 60 degrees but mostly in the 40's and 50's, daytime temperature from 50 to 80 degrees. Lots of corn planted but still some to plant. Some people had to replant. had been rather dry but since our rain this week vegetation is making good growth. Had a light frost on the 19th.

Girl Backed Over by Car

Fannie, 7, dau. of Eli B. and Katie (Kurtz) Mast was sent to the garden to pick vegetables and when ready to return to the house a car came and she waited till it passed then started across the road and in the meantime the car had stopped and started backing and backed over this little girl. She received injuries but mostly bruises. She was taken to emergency to be checked then returned home.

Reuben C. Byler, Volant, Pa. R3 spent a few days in the hospital for a gland operation recently.

John D. Kurtz's, Volant, Pa., are spending a few days at Shouldice, Ontario, Canada where Mrs. Kurtz was to have a hernia operation. Levi Hostetlers are also there with their grand daughter the Albert Summeys of Sommerset area while Albert is having a hernia operation.

Union City, N. Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

The first half of May was very dry with only 5 inches of rain on the 5th. Some people waited on rain to finish plowing. We got more rain on the 17th, 21st, 27th and heavy thunder showers with hail on the 31st. Total for the month was 5.2 inches. Crops are all finished except several people who moved in. Strawberries are starting to ripen.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

May was not as warm but real dry, only a few showers of 1.2 inches of rain until the 28th we had 1.5 inches. That was the first soaking rain since March 31st. Some rain went around us, in places they had more than right in this area. This was the driest this time of the year that I can ever remember. Hay is real short. Some have started to cut already, it is in bloom about 2 weeks earlier than usual. Some corn to be planted, some plowing to be done as some waited on rain. Oats came up real spotty but is coming now since the rain. The lawns are starting to turn brown. We had some frost on the 9th, 18th, 19th and 22nd with some reports as low as 24 degrees. Some grapes, hickory and walnut leaves are frozen. Markets have changed very little.

House Fire

On Tues. May 2, a fire burned out the house of Bish. Dan M. Yoder. They saved some furniture in the doddie house which was built right together. They tore down what didn't burn and are rebuilding.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

May proved to be a good growing month even with rainfall below normal. Corn planting is coming to a close. More hay was put away for this time of the year than average which is a good crop. Wheat fields look nice and oats is heading out. Hog and Pig prices are off some. Straw and hay still selling good at local sales.

Fredericksburg, N. Central Holmes Co., OH - Eli E. Hochstetler

April was dry but May started with cloudy skies and a soft drizzle rain of a little more than 1 inch in 3 hours. A good soaker with no run off. A "wake up" to hay and oats field and dried out plowed fields so farmers soon were busy preparing corn ground and planting. May 16, Ascension Day. Light rains the past week makes for good growing weather. Crops look promising but corn is slow and kind of yellow due to cool nights. Mowing alfalfa hay has started. Barley is headed out and looks good. Wheat heads are starting to show. Most fruit trees were full of blossom but peach trees are bare. The last half of May was mostly damp and cool, "Black Berry Winter". May 30th we had a good thunder shower in late P.M. and evening with 1.5 inches. Crops look promising.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

We had good growing weather in May. Cooler than in April, but more rain. Things are a few weeks earlier than most years.

Strawberries are ripe and hay is being made.

Eli Swartzentruber is being released from the hospital and is being cared for by Andy Troyers out here by Fredericksburg, Mrs. Troyer is Eli's foster dau. Eli's moved into the basement at Troyers. Eli has cancer.

Mrs. Thomas D. Byler had gall bladder surgery.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Corn and oats were planted early due to favorable weather conditions. Wheat and Speltz is headed out. Hay looks like a heavy crop. Farmers have started cutting hay. Pastures are very good. Strawberries are a good crop as we had some rains at just the right time. Other garden vegetables look very nice. Lawns are mowed every week.

Weather for May has been very favorable. We had 3.7 inches of rain for the month, had a bit of hail the 30th along with lightening and thunder. Had a few light frosts in May but no damage. Hog prices are slowly working up just under 45 cents.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

The first few days in May we had wind and 2 inches of rain. It cleared off during the night of the 5th. Was nice and warm till the 15th. Then we had another 2.5 inches of rain and very cool and windy days the rest of the month. Farmers got most of their corn in ground and the first hay was mowed.

Dan Hershberger was in the hospital a few different times of breathing problems.

David Gingerich went to Mexico to get a hip replacement.

Dan A. Yoder's were in a buggy, car wreck last week. No body was hurt badly. The buggy was demolished.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoders

We have been receiving some nice showers lately after a dry spell. Also had some thunder showers. Some have started making hay. It is short because of the dry spell and alfalfa weevils are very bad this year. Strawberries are a bumper crop, peas are blooming.

Mrs. J. Hershberger is coming along real well after her treatments in Mexico.

Luella Miller, 18, dau. of Melvin J. Millers had a non malignant tumor removed from her head. After a 2 week stay at the hospital she is recovering nicely.

Mrs. Eli Shetler had a cancerous growth removed too lately in Massillon Dr. Hospital. She is planning on taking chemotherapy treatments.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren L. Fussner

We had more rain the first 2 days of May then we had all through the month of April. In our area we had 3 times the amount. May was more like average, although some what cooler with temperatures several nights in the upper 30's. Light frost was reported in some low areas. Corn is mostly all planted. Some are cultivating and some replanting due to a worm which has eaten the germ out of the seed. Hay is being made. Oats are heading out. Wheat and barley are starting to turn.

Gardens are nice. Strawberries are on the menu and raspberries are starting to turn color. Our gooseberries are loaded and branches hanging to the ground. Early apples are also loaded and a few cherries starting to turn red. Grapes are setting on and look good.

Mrs. Eli S. (Laura) Gingerich reported that they found over 400 mushrooms, and had canned some, as it was more than they could eat.

The families of Eli L. Beechy's, Samuel E. Stutzman's and William J. Hershbergers attended the funeral of their step-mother, Mrs. John L. (Emma) Borntrager, of Hardin Co. last week. Pre. Ura U. Gingerich's also attended, the Mrs. being a cousin.

On Monday of this week Pre. Ervin Hershbergers attend the funeral of Amanda's mother, Mrs. Roman J. D. (Lovina) Miller of the Beck's Mill area Holmes Co. Pre. Enos Stutzman's also attend. Amanda spent the past 2 weeks helping care for her ailing mother.

Bishop Clemens (Christ) Borntrager's of Wilton, Wisc. spent

the week end here. Our wives being sisters. They attended church here and we took them to Palmer Area, where church was Monday afternoon for them.

Pleasantville, Hickman County, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

Greetings to all in our dear Lord's Name. He who so bountifully bestows upon us poor unworthy mortals so many blessings.

Was getting quite sultry and dry then we got a welcome shower yesterday and in the evening, maybe an inch. Sure boosts the plants up. Some have tomatoes turning already, also cantelopes are in full bloom. Strawberries are nearly over. We all were blest with a bountiful crop this year. Just seemed to be perfect weather for them. The most we got was about 50-60 crates in one day. (16 quarts per crate). It sure kept us busy. Most of May was quite warm. New showers just at the time we needed it. It was also rainy the first few days of May. But was a beautiful month. We went swimming real often already in the creek just below our house.

The main thing going on in the community right now is the closing of the public bridge by James Wainscott to all motorized vehicles. The bridge crosses the creek back into the main community, only 2 families are on this side. The Andy Bylers (my sister) and us. So people have been going back there for years to get their vegetables, now its quite an inconvenience. We don't feel to fight against him by taking it to court etc. Although we're not at all agreed by the way he goes at it. So another bridge might be built we're not sure yet. I pray that all might learn more through this because I'm sure God let it happen for a purpose.

James Brumbaugh, wife and 2 sons were visiting here over the weekend of the 16th. They stayed here as their son Nathan has been staying here for 4 weeks now. Also Pete Geunthers, dau. Sharen and the Jonathan Habegggers were here the weekend of the 10th. They're from Scottsville, Kentucky and Monterey, Tennessee.

Nunnely, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester Graber

We are somewhat behind our average annual rainfall, although we did not suffer yet from lack of rain. A few times we thought it was getting dry but then it rained again. The creek rose once this spring, which was unusual. Usually it rised more often.

Strawberries were on the menu during the early part of the month. They were somewhat a short crop and are long past. Peas are on the table now and other garden produce. Hay making is in full swing.

Truman and Martha Borntrager and baby visited in Bloomfield, Iowa and LaPlata and Jamesport, Missouri from May 3 to the 17th. They attended a wedding in Bloomfield.

David and Polly Bontrager arrived home from their trip to parts of Missouri, Wisconsin and Minnesota on the 18th. They had left home on April 29th, traveling by bus.

Over the weekend of the 5th, my wife and I spent the weekend in Marion, Kentucky with our Texas friends, the Felty Yoders and also visited some others. We attended Communion services there on Sunday.

Then on the weekend of the 19th we had communion services here at the LaVerne Schmucker residence where bishop and Mrs. Samuel Mast and Noah Hochstetler of Huntingdon, Tennessee attended. Also attending were Amos A. and Verna Borntrager, formerly of Huntingdon, Tennessee, but now planning to make their future home in Granton, Wisconsin. All these visitors left again on Monday.

Amos M. Borntrager of Wilton, Wisconsin spent the night of the 29th here with his brother Moses, but made no other stops in this community.

On the night of the 31st, visitors with us were Ora and Harry Jr. Mishler of LaGrange, Indiana area with Harold Lambright as driver. They are on their way to Lobelville to visit some of their Glick cousins.

A Cougar in the Neighborhood - Bring \$10,000.00 a piece

Some recent excitement in the neighborhood was when a cougar was spotted a few times in the area. Since they are not native to this area, its appearance was quite exciting. Game Warden and

other authorities finally shot it after it had roamed the country for about a month, although it did not appear to travel more than a few miles. No official report has been heard, but rumor has it that a man from Memphis was camping along Big Spring Creek with his pet cougar and it got away from him. He did not report it to authorities. Another man in this county had a captive cougar. One time while moving him from one pen to another he attacked the man and bit his ear off. He reportedly killed the animal, but had 2 smaller cougars which he recently sold to a singer from Nashville for \$10,000.00 a piece.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The weather has been nice in the long run. Sometimes it was a little dry and other times a little wet. Altogether we had about 5.25 inches of rain this month. The highest morning temperature was about 70 degrees on the 14th and the lowest at 48 degrees on the 24th. The highest evening temperature was about 76 degrees on the 13th and 27th. The crops seem to be doing real well so far. Hay is being put in the barn. Tobacco planting is about half way through. Some corn is over knee high. But weeds are still a problem.

I have not heard lately how Mrs. Susie Yoder is in health, but the doctor found out that it isn't her glands. He was puzzled about her problem the last I heard.

Some of our people are plagued by the flu this spring. It seems as if it is hard to get rid of completely.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

May was a nice spring month. We had only 2 mornings of 40 degrees, other days were 50 and over in the mornings and up to 90 during the day. Moisture was about 5 inches. Crops look good and hay is thick. Contract tomatoes are blooming. Crops are mostly out including peppers, tomatoes, tobacco and pickles besides the usual corn etc.

Another new house is in the process of being built where the old house stood that Joes lived in before their new house was done. This too will be for rent when it is done.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had warm and dry weather in May. No measurable rain from April 24th until the 10th when we had less than an inch. We had 80 to 85 degree temperatures and some wind. Most of the corn, or all, is planted and was planted in dust dry ground but is greening up the rows nicely now. Some alfalfa is cut, seems to be a good crop. Gardens are in real nice growth after the 2 inches of much needed and deeply appreciated rains. Much water was used to irrigate and water to keep things alive. We had showers on Sunday night and a real good soaking rain on Monday the 26th, P.M. for which we thanked God.

The annual Haiti Relief sale was held here in Shipshewana Auction Building on May 25th. A good crowd and numbers of quilts and comforters. The highest quilt sold for over \$1000.00.

We had numerous weddings and some scheduled for June.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of May was dry. We had no soaking rain from April 14 to May 27, although we had a few light showers but not enough at one time to have much effect. Then on May 27, Memorial Day, it rained 1.4 inches which really was appreciated, corn that was planted real early is all up and growing, but there isn't much of that, very little corn that was planted since the first week in May is up only just in spots and streaks, quite a few farmers stopped planting and were waiting on rain, there is even some plowing to be done yet. Quite a bit of hay has been made which looks nice but it's a short crop, early sown oats looks good only its very short yet on account of dry weather. Wheat is all headed out and also short in straw, there were only 4 all cloudy days with 10 all sunny ones, we had quite few cool nights and also a few cool days, we had 10 days of temperature readings of 80 degrees and above, the highest was 89 degrees on Sunday, May 26, the lowest day time reading was 59 degrees. Gardens look rather bare and empty for this time of the year.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Our weather is somewhat cool but we had 1.5 inches of rain over

the weekend of the 26th. It was much appreciated. We also had a lot of wind in May. Some people had to stop plowing on account of the dry weather. So corn is not all planted yet. Strawberries are a good crop so far. Garden things are on the menu for most people.

Mrs. Eli J. Burkholder has been in the hospital with pneumonia and a blood clot in the lungs. She is home again.

Albert Yoder is at home from the hospital after gall bladder surgery and has much heart trouble.

Mrs. Amanda (Sam) Chupp, 90, was laid up with a very sore leg for several weeks.

Mrs. Harvey (Rose) Stutzman had a light stroke again.

Monroe Stutzman also spent 10 days in the hospital with heart trouble.

The John L. Schwartz reunion was held at Berne, Ind. at the Dan M. Schwartz home. John is 94 and he had many grandchildren and great grandchildren and 3 great-great grandchildren. It was a real good turn out, Mon. May 27.

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana

April 1, we had snow and had very little rain in April weather remains warm and dry. Oats are all sown and is up.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

May has been unusually dry in some parts of the community making this our driest spring in thirty years. It was handy for the farmers to get the crops out but many fields need moisture to germinate seeds as only part of the plants are up. Hay making started the middle of May already as the alfalfa weevils thrive in dry weather. Since it was so warm early to stay the strawberries and other fruits are two weeks earlier. We did get scattered thundershowers the last 2 weeks with some getting .3 inches and other only .2 inches each time.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May was a nice spring month had quite a few cool days and nights were cool also some warm days. We had a low of 40 degrees on the 18th and a high of 90 degrees on the 13th and 14th. Rainfall for the month was 5 inches so we had plenty of moisture. Most of corn is planted and some hay has been put up. Strawberries were nice and very plentiful.

Martin Joe, 11 yr. old son of Herbert Rabers received a broken arm after he slipped and fell off a fence.

Mrs. Katie Stoll 79, fell down the basement steps while at her son Joe Stolls and fractured both wrists, she also received a cut on her face her jaw was injured.

Matthew Dale, 14 month old son of Lester Rabers had a penny removed from his throat at the hospital in Indianapolis. He had trouble swallowing for awhile, but they didn't know what his trouble was.

LaPlata, Mason County, Missouri

The month of May was very pleasant lots of nice days. Nice cool mornings and evenings. Again not much rain, May 11 we had .3 inch and was rainy on the afternoon of May 13th the night of the 26th we got .8 which we really appreciated. Strawberries are doing real good. Peas look to be a good crop. A few good meals have been enjoyed and a few quarts canned so far. May 5 communion services were held at Felty Masts, Truman Bontragers and small son attended from Nunnely Tenn. Jake L. Petersheims. Clarence Millers and small son Jonas S. Bontragers all from Clark, MO, also attended.

On May 1, Levi Chupp, Eli J. Bontrager, Vernon J. Bontragers and children. Neal L. Kauffmans and children attended the funeral of Linda 21 month old daughter of Chester Hostetlers. A fast case of spinal meningitis was the cause of her death.

Chris Kauffmans of Fredericktown, Ohio came on the train on May 6th around 9:00 p.m. They with Lewis Kauffmans left early the next morning to Jamesport, Missouri, to visit Chris and Louise's mother. Mrs. Sylvanus Kauffman. Then Chriss came back to LaPlata to catch the train for home. We enjoyed their short visit.

A load from here left for the funeral of Henry Hostetler of Jamesport, Missouri, namely Lewis and Mary Kauffman. Vernon and Elsie Bontrager, Mrs. Olen Bontrager. Mrs. Perry

Gingerich. Mrs. Mose Petersheim and Mrs. Joe Gingerich and baby.

May 23, was the wedding in Anabel, Mo. of Amos Hershberger of Kingston, WI and Ruth Bontrager of Anabel, MO The young folks from here attended. Levi Chupps were here at their daughters Eli Bontragers for a few weeks.

Floyd Hershbergers from Kingston, Wisconsin, and Henry D. Yoders, Bloomfield, Iowa visited relatives here then attended the above wedding.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

May has been another nice month overall. Around the 5th we had a real heavy rain and again around the 15th. At this date May 29, it's on the dry side here.

The crops look good so far and a lot of corn is being put up. There seems to be a lot of hay in the area.

The creek is low and fish are biting good on these 13 yr. cicadas, (erronously called locusts). They usually emerge somewhat later in May or the forepart of June, but this year they are early. Some tree trunks have several hundred shells or skins on them. Birds seem to enjoy them too.

Strawberries were a somewhat shorter crop this time.

A bus load from here were to Kenton, Ohio to attend the funeral of Jonas L. Borntrager Emma which was held May 22.

Bishop Eli J. Borntrager was here from Augusta Wisc. a few weeks, then they had a family gathering from his descendant at Jacob E. Petersheims May 28, 2 bus loads were here from Iowa and Wisconsin, plus a few vans from else. It was estimated there might be around 300 coming. I have not heard the count since the homecoming.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

May has been exceptionally nice for field work and growing, most corn is planted, early corn is about knee high, wheat is turning, oats are headed out, hay is ready to cut.

Horse and Buggy Accident

Eli A. Borntrager of R.1 Prairie Home was on his way to Prairie Home, after building fence for our neighbor, he had a young horse hitched up, and she had not been giving any trouble about traffic, but a motor cycle came over a hill, and his young mare jumped over right in front of the motor cycle, it knocked out the head light of the motor cycle, the mare had a big hole tore out of her leg and also bled out of her mouth, after a short council with the vet it was decided to put her to sleep. Eli, was not hurt at all, the driver of the motor cycle had a few scratches and was reported to be a little stiff.

Senior Member Goes To Mexico

Dan Beachy Senior member of R.1 Prairie Home, had been to Old Mexico taking shot for his health, he is now back but have not heard many details of how much results he got.

Buggy Washed Away In Swollen Stream

On the morning of May 30, we had an 1.5 inche of rain in a short period of time which brought creeks up, Jacob Wagler tried to cross one which was too high when the buggy got in the swift current the tugs tore, he crawled out over the buggy shafts and got out, the lines caught on the buggy and took the horse along to the wagger gape and he stayed there, the buggy went tumbling down the stream, it tore the top off, the running gears and box were found about 40 rods down the creek, the running gears showed no damage the box was cracked quite bad.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Most of the field and gardens have been planted through May, what weren't put in earlier and cultivating and hay making is being done. Wheat fields are turning. Less oats was sowed because of a wet spring. Had 3.5 inches rainfall this month. Cool mornings continued—as low as 52 degrees—is 64 degrees this morning, May 30.

Garden peas are edible, strawberries were nice and a very good crop, but nearly past, cherries are ready, but not the crop as a year ago, when we got to can 70 qts.

Mrs. Dan Stutzman was very low, after another heart attack

this month. The children were all called home. She is very slow to recuperate. Her heart beat stays at 37 beats per minute.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

May was somewhat cool with ample moisture so that plowing and planting was slow in being finished. The week of the 13th was a real hay making week then a lot of nice hay went in the barns for those that hay ready but since then we had 6 inches of rain some almost every day or every other day.

Strawberries are about past and were a wonderful crop for those that didn't have hail damage. Peas are starting and early gardens look beautiful.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

It's still a rainy time, can't hardly get the hay in. But will make second cutting hay this way. We had a garden spot we never got plowed, always too wet.

It is a very growing period. Strawberries doing very good, and anything that was in the ground. Had a lot of rhubarb too.

The wheat is starting to change color, fall planted oats is looking good. And most spring oats is doing good.

We've taken the fat hogs to Wilson packing Co. of Marshall 4 times now. So far got around \$2.50 above market. By selling on grade and yield. Hogs on the up trend, were \$44.50 Tues. 28th ' grade and hauling. Milk down alittle again. \$10.80 now, Corn \$2.90 ' hauling.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

May was a very nice month. We had plenty rain with some wind and thunder the last 2 weeks. Some really chilly mornings. The 31st it became very humid.

We got our last strawberries the week of the 20th, then they sprayed the fields so that's over again for another year.

Men are busy making hay in between rain. We made our oats for hay again as it wasn't a very good stand. But the others are cutting theirs to thrash. John Yutzy is sowing haygrazer.

Gardens are really nice. Early sweet corn is starting to tassle. First peas are nearly past.

Mrs. Mose Yoder had an appendicitis attack the 20th so she wasn't able to go along to the funeral in Kenton, Ohio as she had planned. Mrs. Wm. Yoder, with dau. Anna and son Amos, and Leon Millers went.

Ferman Yutzy seems no better so we have plans to consult a different Dr. in June.

Recent visitors were Lester and Rudy Detweilers with each several children along. They stayed for one night.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos Schrock

June 1, The first cutting alfalfa is put up. We had some weevils in so the crop wasn't too heavy, hopefully the 2nd cutting will be better. Some green chop wheat was put in silos, some swathed barley yield was fair. Gardens are at their best plenty to eat. Strawberries are almost past. We are on the dry side not having much moisture in the month of May. Mostly fairly cool 70-80 degrees one day never got warmer than 57 degrees was down to 45 degrees one morning. In the last week we had 90 degrees, but is cooler again. Had a north wind the last few days.

First of month we had been to Kalona, Iowa, a few days to the funeral of a niece's husband Joe E. Bontrager, 49, fell over dead of a heart attack Sunday eve at choretime, see obit.

Twelve years ago our son Robert had heart surgery. There is a circle letter going with all heart surgery patients so they had their 5th Reunion in Kentucky this year, they have it every 2 years.

So we went with Robert and wife Velma left home early Monday, May 23, took David E. Schrock, who is staying at Roberts, along to Marys County, Oklahoma, to stay with his son Elis and we headed for Kentucky slept at Sipedton, MO the first night. Next we drove to Guthrie, Kentucky where the reunion was at Mrs. Fannie Miller, her husband John H. Miller died of a heart attack several years ago. Not all had come but were 10 there who write in the letter and neighbors and friends yet. Had 50 some for dinner and supper. We had a nice day together, spent Fri.,

Sat. and Sunday at Guthrie, Trenton, Croften and Franklin, Kentucky, then went to Chouteau for a day, got Dave and started home at 3:30 Wed. P.M., May 29, was about 9:00 in eve when we came home. Had a safe and enjoyable trip.

(Partridge Area), Reno County, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Continued pleasant weather during the first part of the month. But was getting on the dry side by the end of the month with some unseasonable warm days. Wheat is turning fast probably about 10 days ahead of average.

On the night of the 12th the city of Hutchinson had baseball size hail. Ruining a lot of windows, roofs, cars, etc. Roofing companies from surrounding areas are helping to repair and replace roofs.

Insurance companies set up mobile units to determine damages on cars.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

The month of May was dry, until the later half. Since we've had nice showers, which gave every thing a boost. Some hay is being put in silos and also baled, which is earlier than usual, but could use a good rain again.

Oats are looking real good. Several farms are raising wheat the last year or two.

Corn is coming up and looks good.

Stocker steers are selling high, but usually a little later when we have a little dry spell they take a drop and can be bought considerably cheaper. So the farmer can sorta watch the market.

Rexford, Lincoln County, Montana

The weather for May started in warm and very dry for this time of year. Temperature went up in the 80's during the day. Then in the last week our rainy season started. Now it rains most every day. Everything is nice and green.

Bear Scare

One of the non Amish here had a bit of excitement one eve. About 10 o'clock in the eve he went out of the house and here a bear was trying to tear their cooler apart. The bear ran up a tree a little ways and stopped. So he calls his wife and she comes running out. Then the bear jumped down ran through the brush. She thought it sounded like the bear was coming towards them and got a little excited. The bear was seen in a neighbors hog pen eating hog feed later that eve. Two nights later the hog farmer shot him.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

May was mostly on the dry side. On the 11th we got .5 inch and also got a few nice showers on the week of the 12th. No rain the last 2 weeks and dry again. Most of the corn was planted the first week. Haying has started among the natives.

On the 23rd and 24th were the frolics of Amos J. A. Yoders new barn. Was well attended and all enclosed except the doors. They do not go up as fast as in the East but again we only got from 40-60 men and boys in our area, every thing went well.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota

May brought us quite warm, dry and windy weather. Had a light frost first of May. More cloudy and cool by the middle of the month. Not much rainfall, threatened for rain many a time but only light showers, the 30th we had around an inch which helps strawberries which look to be a good crop. Much corn planted first part of May as farmers could get in fields most any time. People are very busy, there are 5 barns to go up in this area this spring, the 2nd raising is to be Tues, the 4th.

Amherst, Portage County, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We had ideal spring weather in April. We had extra warm after the middle of the month. Was above 80 degrees which is unusual for April for our area. Oats are sown and men are plowing for corn. Womenfolks are making garden. Asparagus and rhubarb are on the menu. Trees are greening up. Everything is coming back to life again. A good rain would be welcome.

Schools have all closed for the season.

Pleasant View School experienced a minor accident on the 24th when 2 scholars an 8th grade girl Mary Schrock, and 6th

grade boy Gideon Bontrager ran into each other while playing. They were both running around the schoolhouse and met at the corners. Mary was hurt most with a bruised leg, and a dent and small tear above the eye. She did not attend school the rest of the week.

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

May was dry most of the month. We had around 2 inches of rain the 14th, but the ground was dry before so it didn't stop field work much. We also had around 2 inches of rain the 30th and 31st. Most of corn is spotly being it was dry for a while. Quite a few people are putting up first cutting hay. Some oats are knee high. All around the season seems earlier than average for this part of the country.

Joseph Mast, 19, son of Daniel and Barbara (Miller) Mast was in the hospital about 2 weeks. Due to an accident he had April 30th. He and his sister Sadie were on the way home from a wedding when some dogs scared their horse. Which caused the buggy to tip over spilling both out in the ditch. Joseph landed on an object in his kidney area and 1 kidney was torn, but is on the road to recovering slowly.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

May 31. The weather throughout May was mostly nice weather for field work, corn is nearly all planted and some ready to be cultivated, some hay has been cut with some weevils and spittle bugs, oats fields look nice, some hay fieds don't show any weevil damage at all. We had a thunder shower last night about .35 of an inch.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

May was mostly warm and dry, the biggest rain we had was 1.2 inches coming in the night of the 14th. Otherwise we just had small scattered showers, this morning, the 31st drizzling real nice and its also cooler. We had 3 light frost being on the 3rd, 20th, and 21st.

Most people are done planting corn, a few started cutting hay.

Most hay and oats look good.

Early garden things and strawberries should be seen on the table soon.

Blair, Trempealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Mose S. Miller

May was beautiful with lots of sunsine, day after day, but rather dry.

Rainfall was below normal, but several nice slow rains refreshed every thing. No heavy rains, hardly any thunder or lightning during the month.

Crops and gardens look good considering how dry it is.

Had an early spring. Everything seems to be about 2 to 3 weeks earlier than usual.

Lucy, 7, daughter of John A. Lambright broke her right arm, while jumping on an outdoor trempoline on May 2.

Lizzie Ann, 3, daughter of Perry A. Lambrights broke her collar bone when she fell down stairs. Both are getting along fine.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The month of May was exceptionally dry, crops are a little slow in coming due to dry weather, pastures are short for May.

Corn planting is done and some starting to cultivate. Hay will be a short crop this year.

Rainfall was .8 inches in May. We had a low of 40 degrees and a high of 82 degrees.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan

Crops look very poor in our area on account of about 7 weeks of dry weather. We finally received 1.5 inches in the last week of the month, and hope the crops can still benefit and improve.

Wheat is quite short, and so is the hay, and besides, the alfalfa is full of weevils and bugs to devaluate it, and some fields seem almost worthless as for feed.

On the last day of the month, on May 31, the wind blew dust, and was blowing strong all day, toppling trees across the roads, This was about the strongest wind I have seen for many, many years!

Factory employees were picketing in a factory here for higher wages last week. They got their raise, so this means some more unbearable priced products for the American people. This will demand more foreign goods where labor is cheaper.

Quincy, Hillsdale County, Michigan - Catherine Schmucker

We had nice weather the month of May. More cool weather than April. Really cooled off nights, then always warmed up in daytime. Had some rain the 16th, 17th, and 18th then again the 26th and 27th with a total of 2.5 inches in all. Was really getting dry, farmers were waiting on rain to finish plowing. Strawberries are in season which is early for around here. We usually don't have strawberries until June.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

May was a dry month until today we already received a strong inch. We had a few light showers thru May, but we were at the stage of needily moisture. At least this way most of the crops were in before this rain.

Haylage is being put up now, one already put up 50 acres.

Objects to Planting on Sunday

Our 12 acres has been put into soybeans instead of green string beans as was planned. The company tells when to plant and then they pick 60 days later and we would've had to plant on a Sunday.

The asparagus is rather slow this year partly due to having in the 30's in the mornings.

The Delbert Schmucker family was to Indiana over last weekend to visit his folks they went on to Illinois for a wedding of Mrs. Schmuckers niece. Three girls from Mio were down to help with the chores.

The fat hog prices seem to be creeping up, but the feeder pigs are still coming down.

It looks like we have some blight in our raspberries this year.

Jerry's bakery is getting quite busy again as the tourists are coming now.

Lester Lambright and I have started building little barns and have already sold 3 without advertizing much.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada

We had nice weather in May with a nice amount of rain and the farmers were able to get most of their crops in.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada

Henry Troyers have moved back to this community from Mt. Elgin, on May 6. This will make it 12 families here again. They rented the buildings, that used to be the Noah Troyers farm.

May had some cool days, with not much rain. Total rainfall up till now for the month till the 28th, was about 1.6 inches, some places around us had a bit more. Things look good considering the lack of moisture. Had some frost 2 mornings in a row, middle of the month. Most of corn about 2 to 3 inches tall, and farmers are at putting the beans in now.

Hog prices had come down quite low, are going up again now, near 70 cents per lb., live weight.

LATE REPORTS

These few Community Notes we are able to include as a last minute scramble. Birth, marriage, and obituary reports are already set up for the press and such late reports must be held over till next month.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, N.Y. - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

May started in with nice sunshine and has been changeable all thru the month, was more or less on the dry side. We did have a couple of good soaking rains during the month. Temperature ranging from a low of 32 degrees on the 4th to a high of 80 degrees on the 11th and the 20th.

Corn is all planted and started cutting hay on the 25th, but has been rainy since by showers. So looks like our dry weather is broken.

Strawberries are starting to ripen. Next will be the peas,

which are blooming and have pods.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

May was a busy month on the farm. Fields were given final preparation and oats and corn planted. Oats is up nice and corn is just coming up. There is a lack of rain this month as was last month. We had very few of the cool, wet days that go with spring. Hay is also short so far. Gardens are planted again. We had some late frosts that weren't all that good for the fruit trees. But we did have lots of nice warm and sunny days which helped in getting out the crops. Lumber business is really slow, but no lay offs yet.

John A. Miller (Andy L.) had his thumb tore off at Ongley Lumber Co. where he works. He somehow got it in the feed belts of the mill. He also has a bad bruised up arm, a gash above the eye, and also chest sores.

Watsonstown, Northumberland Co., PA - Miriam J. Stutzman

May was cool and dry. We did get a hard rain that packed the ground hard and some corn had to be replanted.

Tornado Takes It's Toll

A tornado twisted thru our neighborhood demolishing many trailer homes, some farms are also demolished not far from here, many trees were uprooted and etc. Not very many people were seriously hurt. It is about unbelievable how some houses look.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

We had several light frosts first part of May. Everything seems to be further along this spring than the last few years. Barley is turning color. Early sowed oats is heading out. Lots of hay is being made. The alfalfa weevil is worse as we had some dry weather though we had some good rains these last few weeks.

Horses Struck by Lightning

The owner of Weaver Shoe Shop had 2 horses in the pasture when a bolt of lightning hit them. They were about 20 feet apart. It knocked them both down, killed one and the other one got up again. Fri. May 31st was a saltery sticky day. Tornado watchers were out for the county. By evening we had a very light shower but around us it seemed like storms passing by. The weather cooled off and was bright and clear. We heard of some bad storms in other areas.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Bornreger

The weather during May was dry and cool. We received over 2 inches of rain May 13 and 1/2 inch on May 26, and some smaller showers throughout the month.

Planting was done on time. Yet some beans to be planted for hay. Cultivating is started. Alfalfa hay mostly made and clover started. Gardens are doing excellent. First crop radishes are past and peas started.

On June 1st and 2nd we received our heaviest thunder showers of this season.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having nice weather, rain would be welcome, planting is mostly finished, haying has started, strawberries were a good crop.

Bishop Jacob J. Miller and Mrs. Dave Eicher have been to a doctor in St. Louis several times lately and are having good results. Both had trouble with their legs, the doctor gives shots around their knees. Jacob was almost where he had to stay off his feet, but the last time in church he could step over the benches almost like a young man. For more information of this Doctor read Die Botschaft, of April 24, 1985, in the letter of Mrs. Daniel S. Beachy, of Prairie Home MO.

Eli, 13, son of Henry M. Eichers is having back trouble and has been going to the chiropractor twice a week. It was first thought to be a slipped disc, but Xray shows that it might be something else. They have an appointment with a specialist doctor in St. Louis June 10.

THE BACKWOODS BOY

Continued From Page 19

settlers of Kentucky. About the year 1780 he removed from Rockingham County, Virginia, to what was then an unsettled wilderness. His death was tragical. Four years later, while at work in the field, at some distance from his cabin, he was shot down by a prowling Indian. How his widow managed, with the care of five helpless children, we do not accurately know, but God helps the struggling, and she reared them all till they reached man's and woman's estate. Thomas Lincoln, born in 1778, was the third child, and the future President was his son. He was a good-natured, popular man, but inefficient and unsuccessful, and whatever there was great in his eminent son did not come from him.

Nancy Hanks, Abe's own mother, was born in Virginia, and was probably related to some family emigrating from that State. Dr. Holland says of her: "Mrs. Lincoln, the mother, was evidently a woman out of place among these primitive surroundings. She was five feet five inches high, a slendor, pale, sad, and sensitive woman, with much in her nature that was truly heroic, and much that shrank from the rude life around her. A great man never drew his infant life from a purer or more womanly bosom than her own." Though she died young, she had taught her children to read, and so laid the foundation of their education.

When Thomas Lincoln had made up his mind to move from Kentucky, he sold his humble home, or rather bartered it for ten barrels of whisky and twenty dollars in money. It must not be inferred that he was an intemperate man—this would not be true—but money was scarce in those days, and it was common to barter, taking pay in commodities which were marketable. This was before the days of temperance societies; whisky was generally drunk, even by ministers, and there was little risk in accepting it.

So Thomas Lincoln, leaving home by himself to find a new residence for his family, built a flat-boat, and launched it on the Rollin Fork, a creek emptying into the Ohio River. He reached the river in safety, but then came a disaster. His flat-boat was upset, and two-thirds of his whiskey, and many of his housekeeping and farm utensils were lost. He did the best he could, however. With friendly assistance he saved all he was able, and proceeding on his journey, carried his goods about eighteen miles into Spencer County, Indiana, the place where we find him at the commencement of our narrative. He returned to Kentucky for his family, and brought them with him to the new home in the wilderness. Seven days, we are told, were consumed on the journey, though the distance could not have been very great. We can easily imagine what privations and weariness of body this journey involved. People of to-day don't know what "moving" is. They should have lived in the year of 1816, and made a toilsome seven day's march through the wilderness to understand what it

meant then.

Nor were their trials and privations over when the moving was accomplished. I am tempted to quote here from Mr. Ward H. Lamon's interesting *Life of Lincoln*, an account of life in the new Indiana home, contained in a letter from Mr. David Turnham, a school-fellow of Abe:

"When my father came home in the spring of 1819, he settled in Spencer County, within one mile of Thomas Lincoln, then a widower. The chance for schooling was poor; but, such as it was, Abraham and myself attended the same schools.

"We first had to go seven miles to mill; and then it was a hand-mill that would grind from ten to fifteen bushels of corn in a day. There was but little wheat grown at that time; and when we did have wheat, we had to grind it on the mill described, and use it without bolting, as there were no bolts in the country. In the course of two or three years, a man by the name of Huffman built a mill on Anderson River, about twelve miles distant. Abe and I had to do the milling on horseback, frequently going twice to get one grist. Then they began building horsemills of a little better quality than the hand-mills.

"The country was very rough, especially in the low lands, so thick with brush that a man could scarcely get through on foot. These places were called Roughs. The country abounded in game, such as bears, deer, turkeys, and the smaller game.

"At that time there were a great many deer-licks; and Abe and myself would go to these licks sometimes, and watch of nights to kill deer, though Abe was not so fond of a gun as I was. There were ten or twelve of these licks in a small prairie on the creek, lying between Mr. Lincoln's and Mr. Wood's. This gave it the name of Prairie Track of Pigeon Creek."

I have already said that Thomas Lincoln was a carpenter. He did not, however, understand his trade very well, and though he was employed in small jobs, there is no evidence that he was ever employed to build a house, or was considered competent to do so. In fact, he derived but a small income from his trade, and probably looked upon himself rather as a farmer than a mechanic. It was a piece of good fortune for himself and his children, that, shiftless and unambitious as he was, he should have won a wife so much more capable and energetic than himself. He was much shorter than his son Abe, being an inch or two under six feet. In some respects they were alike, however, for Thomas Lincoln had a gift for telling stories, and would sit about at "stores," or under trees, and amuse his neighbors with an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes. Of education he had little or none. He could write his name, having learned this much from his first wife, Abe's mother, but he never had the ambition or perseverance to go farther up the hill of learning. We are told, however, that he was in favor of his children's obtaining an education, though it was probably the mother and step-mother to whom Abe and his sister were especially indebted for such advantages as they enjoyed. I may say, however, that the most valuable part of Abraham Lincoln's education was not derived from

books. He was a close and keen observer of men and things, and few men excelled him in insight into human nature, and the motives, the weaknesses, and the subtleties of men. Yet with all this knowledge of the bad as well as the good that was in men, he was always a kindly and sympathetic judge and critic.

I suppose all boys at some time or other in their early years have a narrow escape. My young readers may be interested to know how near we came to losing our future President. It was when Abe was seven years old, and before he removed to Indiana.

He was accustomed to go on numerous tramps with his cousin, Dennis Hank, who sought to initiate him into the mysteries of fishing. On one occasion he attempted to "coon" across Knot Creek, by swinging over on a sycamore tree. But he lost his hold and tumbled into deep water. He would have drowned but for the exertions of his boy companion, who had great difficulty in saving him. The readers of Garfield's Life will remember how he also came near death by drowning, when considerably older than Abe was at this juncture. But God looks after the lives of His chosen instruments, and saves them for His work.

There is no doubt that Abe found plenty to do outside of school. In fact, that did not take up much of his time, for we are told that, adding together all the time he spent in attendance, the aggregate would not exceed a year.

As to the sort of work he did, his father found work for him on the land which he had under cultivation. Then the "chores" which boys in such households are always called upon to do, in his case exacted more time on account of the lack of average accommodations. For instance, the water had to be brought from a spring a mile away, and Abe and his sister were employed to fetch it. There was no water to be had nearer, except what was collected in holes in the ground after a rain, and this was necessarily unfit for drinking, or, indeed, any other purpose unless strained. But Abe is not to be pitied for the hardships of his lot. That is the way strong men are made.

ABE'S SCHOOLING.

"Spell defied!"

This question was put to a class in spelling by the master.

The first pupil in the straggling line of backwoods boys and girls who stood up in class, answered with some hesitation: "D-e-f-d-e, defied."

The master frowned.

"Next!" he called sharply.

The next improved upon the effort of the first speller, and in a confident tone answered:

"D-e-f-y-d-e."

"Wrong again! The next may try it," said the teacher.

"D-e-f-y-d!" said the third scholar.

"Worse and worse! You are entitled to a medal!" said Crawford, sarcastically. "Next!"

"D-e-f-y-e-d!" was the next attempt.

"Really, you do me great credit," said the teacher, a frown gathering on his brow. "You can't spell an easy word of two syllables. It is shameful. I'll keep the whole class in all the rest of the day, if necessary, till the word is spelled correctly."

It now became the turn of a young girl named Roby, who was a favorite with Abe. She was a pretty girl, but, nevertheless, the terrible word puzzled her. In her perplexity she chanced to turn toward the seat at the window occupied by her long-legged friend, Abe.

Abe was perhaps the best speller in school. A word like defied was easy enough to him, and he wanted to help the girl through.

As Miss Roby looked at him she saw a smile upon his face, as he significantly touched his eye with his finger. The girl took the hint, and spelled the word correctly.

"Right at last!" said Master Crawford, whose back was turned, and who had not seen Abe's dumb show. "It's lucky for you all that one of the class knew how to spell, or I would have kept my word, and kept you all in."

Though Master Crawford's school had a partment of manners, there was no department of English composition. Abe took this up on his own account, according to his schoolmate, Nat Grisby, and probably the teacher consented to examine his essays, though he did not require them of his other pupils. Considering the kindness of heart which he afterward exhibited on many occasions, my readers will not be surprised to hear that his first composition was against cruelty to animals. This is said to have been called forth, by the conduct of some of his fellow-pupils in catching terrapins and putting coals of fire on their backs.

After a time Master Crawford's school was discontinued, and some two or three years later Abe attended another, kept by a Mr. Swaney. It gives us an idea of the boy's earnest desire to obtain an education, when we learn that he had to walk four and a half miles to it from his father's house and this walk had to be repeated, of course, in the afternoon. How many of my young readers would care sufficiently for an education to walk nine miles a day, to and from school?

We are told that the new school-house was no more impressive, architecturally, than the first, already described. In fact, it was very similar, though it had two chimneys instead of one. The course of instruction does not seem to have been any higher than at Mr. Crawford's school. The department of "manners" was omitted, though it is doubtful whether many of the pupils could have appeared to advantage in a city ball-room.

Probably Abe did not attend Mr. Swaney's school many weeks, and this, we are told, was the end of his school attendance anywhere. He had, however, in that short time imbibed a love of learning, which is to be credited rather to his own tastes than to the influence of his teachers, and carried on by himself the studies of which he had learned something in the humble backwoods school. We are told that he was already the

equal of his teachers in learning, which probably was not saying much. Nevertheless he did regard his education as finished. He had his books, and kept on studying at home, or wherever he was employed. In the hard work which fell to his lot he did not take much interest. He knew that it was necessary, but he did not enjoy it. He preferred to labor with his brain rather than with his hands, and often seemed so listless and preoccupied that he got the reputation of being "awful lazy."

This is what his neighbor, Romine says of him:

"He worked for me; was always reading and thinking; used to get mad at him. I say, Abe was awful lazy; he would laugh, and talk, and crack jokes and tell stories all the time; didn't love work, but did dearly love his pay. He worked for me frequently, a few days only at a time..... Lincoln said to me one day, that his father taught him to work, but never learned him to love it."

All the information we can obtain about this early time is interesting, for it was then that Abe was laying the foundation of his future eminence. His mind and character were slowly developing and shaping themselves for the future.

From Mr. Lamon's *Life* I quote a paragraph which will throw light upon his habits and tastes at the age of seventeen:

"Abe loved to lie under a shade-tree up in the loft of the cabin, and read, cipher, and scribble. At night he sat by the chimney 'jamb,' and ciphered by the light of the fire, on the wooden fire-shovel. When the shovel was fairly covered, he would shave it off with Tom Lincoln's drawing-knife, and begin again. In the day-time he used boards for the same purpose, out of doors, and went through the shaving process everlastingly. His step-mother repeats often that 'he read every book he could lay his hands on.' She says, 'Abe read diligently. He read every book he could lay his hands on, and when he came across a passage that struck him, he would write it down on boards if he had no paper, and keep it there until he did get paper. Then he would rewrite it, look at it, repeat it. He had a copy-book, a kind of scrap-book, in which he put down all things, and thus preserved them'."

I am tempted also to quote a reminiscence of John Hanks, who lived with the Lincoln from the time Abe was fourteen to the time he became eighteen years of age:

"When Lincoln—Abe—and I returned to the house from work, he would go the cupboard, snatch a piece of corn-bread, take down a book, sit down on a chair, cock his legs up as high as his head, and read. He and I worked barefooted, grubbed it, ploughed, mowed, and cradled together; ploughed corn, gathered it, and shucked corn. Abraham read constantly when he had opportunity."

It may well be supposed, however, that the books upon which Abe could lay hands were few in number. There were no libraries, either public or private, in the neighborhood, and he was obliged to read what he could get rather than those which he would have chosen, had he

been able to select from a large collection. Still, it is a matter of interest to know what books he actually did read this formative period. Some of them certainly were worth reading, such as "Esop's Fables," "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress," a History of the United States, and Weem's "Life of Washington." The last book Abe borrowed from a neighbor, old Josiah Crawford, (I follow the statement of Mr. Lamon, rather than of Dr. Holland, who says it was Master Crawford, his teacher). When not reading it, he laid it away in a part of the cabin where he thought it would be free from harm, but it so happened that just behind the shelf on which he placed it was a great crack between the logs of the wall. One night a storm came suddenly, the rain beat in through the crevice, and soaked the borrowed book through and through. The book was almost utterly spoiled. Abe felt very uneasy, for a book was valuable in his eyes, as well as in the eyes of its owner.

He took the damaged volume and trudged over to Mr. Crawford's in some perplexity and mortification.

"Well, Abe, what brings you over so early?" said Mr. Crawford.

"I've got some bad news for you," answered Abe, with a lengthened face.

"Bad news! What is it?"

"You know the book you lent me—the 'Life of Washington'?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, the rain last night spoiled it," and Abe showed the book, wet to a pulp inside, at the same time explaining how it had been injured.

"It's too bad, I vum! You'd ought to pay for it, Abe. You must have been dreadful careless!"

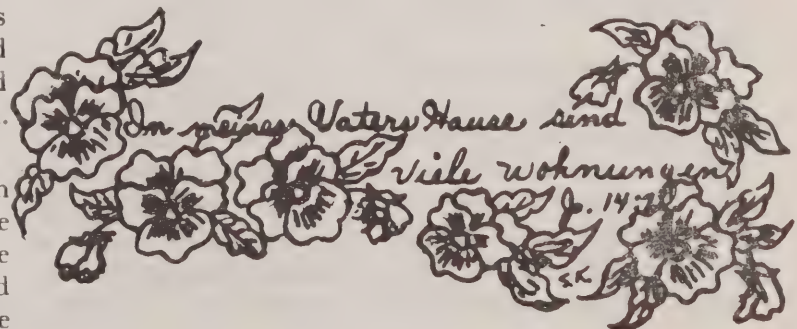
"I'd pay for it if I had any money, Mr. Crawford."

"If you got no money, you can work it out," said Crawford.

"I'll do whatever you think right."

So it was arranged that Abe should work three days for Crawford, "pulling fodder," the value of his labor being rated at twenty-five cents a day. As the book had cost seventy-five cents this would be regarded as satisfactory. So Abe worked his three days, and discharged the debt. Mr. Lamon is disposed to find fault with Crawford for exacting this penalty, but it appears to me only equitable and I am glad to think that Abe was willing to act honorably in the matter.

To be continued



THE YOUNG ADVENTURER

By Horatio Alger Jr.

MARK NELSON'S FAMILY

"I wish I could pay off the mortgage on my farm," said Mark Nelson, soberly, taking his seat on the left of the fireplace, in the room where his wife and family were assembled.

"Have you paid your interest, Mark?" asked his wife.

"Yes; I paid it this afternoon, and it has stripped me of money completely. I have less than five dollars in my pocketbook toward buying you and the children clothes for the winter."

"Never mind me," said his wife cheerfully. "I am pretty well provided for."

"Why, mother," said Sarah, the oldest daughter, a girl of fourteen; "you haven't had a new dress for a year."

"I have enough to last me till spring, at any rate," said the mother.

"You never buy anything for yourself."

"I don't go in rags, do I?" asked Mrs. Nelson, with a smile.

Mrs. Nelson had a happy disposition, which led her to accept uncomplainingly, and even cheerfully, the sacrifices which, as the wife of a farmer in poor circumstances, she was compelled to make.

"You are right, Sarah," said Mark Nelson. "Your mother never seems to think of herself. She might have been much better off if she had not married me."

The children did not understand this allusion. They had never been told that their mother had received an offer from Squire Hudson, the wealthiest man in the village, but had chosen instead to marry Mark Nelson, whose only property was a small farm, mortgaged for half its value. Her rejected admirer took the refusal hard, for, as much as it was possible for him, he loved the prettiest girl in the village, as Mary Dale was generally regarded. But Mary knew him to be cold and selfish, and could not make up her mind to marry him. If she had done so, she would now be living in the finest house in the village, with the chance of spending the winter in New York or Boston, instead of drudging in an humble home, where there was indeed enough to eat, but little money for even necessary purposes. She had never regretted her decision. Her husband, though poor, was generally respected and liked, while the squire, though his money procured him a certain degree of consideration, had no near or attached friends.

To Squire Hudson many in the village paid tribute; for he held mortgages on twenty farms and buildings, and was strict in exacting prompt payment of the interest semi-annually. It was he to whom Mark Nelson's farm was mortgaged for two thousand dollars. The mortgage had originally been for fifteen hundred dollars, but five years before it had been increased to two thousand, which represented more than half the sum which it would have

fetched, if put up for sale. The interest on this sum amounted to a hundred and twenty dollars a year, which Mark Nelson always found it hard to raise. Could he have retained it in his hands, and devoted it to the use of his family, it would have helped them wonderfully, with Mrs. Nelson's good management.

Tom, the oldest boy, now approaching his sixteenth birthday, looked up from a book he was reading. He was a bright-looking boy, with brown hair, a ruddy complexion, and dark-blue eyes, who looked, and was, frank and manly.

"What is the amount of your interest?" he asked.

"Sixty dollars every half-year, Tom. That is what I paid to Squire Hudson this afternoon. It would have made us very comfortable, if I only could have kept it."

"It would have done you more good than the squire," said Sarah.

"He has more money than he knows what to do with," said her father, almost complainingly. "It seems hard that money should be so unevenly distributed."

"Money is not happiness," said Mrs. Nelson quietly.

"No; but it helps to buy happiness."

"I didn't think Squire Hudson is as happy a man as you, Mark."

Mark Nelson's face softened as he surveyed his wife and children.

"I am happy at home," he said, "and I don't think the squire is."

"I am sure he isn't," said Tom. "Mrs. Hudson is sour and ill-tempered, and Sinclair—the only child—is a second edition of his mother. He is the most unpopular boy in the village."

"Still," said the farmer, not quite convinced, "money is an important element of happiness, and a farmer stands a very poor chance of acquiring it, Tom, I advise you not to be a farmer."

"I don't mean to be if I can help it," said Tom. "I am ready for any opening that offers. I hope some day to pay off the mortgage on the farm, and make you a free man, father."

"Thank you for good intentions, Tom; but two thousand dollars is a large sum of money."

"I know it, father; but I was reading in a daily paper, not long since, of a boy, as poor as myself, who was worth twenty-five thousand dollars by the time he was thirty. Why shouldn't this happen to me?"

"Don't build castles in the air, Tom," said his mother sensibly.

"At least, mother, I may hope for good luck. I have been wanting to talk to you both about my future prospects. I shall be sixteen next week, and it is time I did something."

"You are doing something—working on the farm, now, Tom."

"That don't count. Father advises me not to be a farmer, and I agree with him. I think I am capable of making my way in the world in some other way, where I can earn more money. There is Walter, who likes the

country, to stay with you."

Walter, the third child, was now twelve years of age, with decided country tastes.

"I would like to be a farmer as well as anything," said Walter. "I like the fresh air. I shouldn't like to be cooped up in a store, or to live in the city. Let Tom go if he likes."

"I have no objection," said Mr. Nelson; "but I have neither money nor influence to help him. He will have to make his own way."

"I am not afraid to try," said Tom courageously. "From this day I will look out for a chance, if you and mother are willing."

"I shall not oppose your wishes, Tom," said Mrs. Nelson gravely, "though it will be a sad day for me when you leave your home."

"That isn't the way to look at it, mother," said Tom. "If gold pieces grew on currant bushes, it wouldn't be necessary for me to leave home to make a living."

"I wish they did," said Harry, a boy nine years of age.

"What would you do then, Harry?" asked his brother, smiling.

"I would buy a velocipede and a pair of skates."

"I heard of a boy once who found a penny in the field, right under a potato-vine," said Walter.

"I don't believe it," said Harry.

"It's true, for I was the boy."

"Where did it come from?"

"Tom put it there to fool me."

"Won't you put one there to fool me, Tom?" asked Harry.

"You are too smart, Harry," said Tom, laughing. "My pennies are too few to try such experiments. I hope, by the time you are as old as Walter, to give you something better."

The conversation drifted to other topics, with which we are not concerned. Tom, however, did not forget it. He felt that an important question had that evening been decided for him. He had only thought of making a start for himself hitherto. Now he had broached the subject, and received the permission of his father and mother. The world was all before him where to choose. His available capital was small, it is true, amounting only to thirty-seven cents and a jack-knife; but he had, besides, a stout heart, a pair of strong hands, an honest face, and plenty of perseverance—not a bad equipment for a young adventurer.

TOM FINDS A WALLET

Since the time of which I am writing, over sixty years have passed, for it was in the year of 1850 that Tom made up his mind to leave home and seek a fortune. The papers were full of the new gold discoveries in the new country which had recently been added to the great republic. Thousands were hurrying to the land of gold; men who had been unfortunate at home, or, though moderately well situated, were seized by the spirit of adventure. At considerable sacrifice many raised the means of reaching

the new El Dorado, while others borrowed or appropriated the necessary sum. Some, able to do neither, set out on a venture, determined to get there in some way.

In the weekly paper, to which Mr. Nelson had for years been a subscriber, Tom had read a good deal about California. His youthful fancy had been wrought upon by the brilliant pictures of a land where a penniless man might, if favored by fortune, secure a competence in a twelvemonth, and he ardently wished that he, too, might have the chance of going there. It was a wish, but not an expectation. It would cost at least two hundred dollars to reach the Pacific Coast, and there was no hope of getting a tithe of that sum.

"If I could only go to California," thought Tom, "I would make my way somehow; I would cheerfully work twelve hours a day. I don't see why a boy can't dig gold, as well as a man. If somebody would lend me money enough to get there, I could afford to pay high interest."

There was one man in Wilton who might lend him the money if he would. That man was Squire Hudson. He always had money on hand in considerable quantities, and two hundred dollars would be nothing to him. Tom would not have dreamed of applying to him, however, but for a service which just at this time he was able to render the squire.

Tom had been in search of huckleberries—for this was the season—when, in a narrow country road, not much frequented, his attention was drawn to an object lying in the road. His heart bounded with excitement when he saw that it was a well-filled pocketbook. He was not long in securing it.

Opening the wallet, he found it was absolutely stuffed with bank-bills, some of large denomination. There were, besides, several papers, to which he paid but little attention. They assured him, however, as he had already surmised, that the wallet was the property of Squire Hudson.

"I wonder how much money there is here," thought Tom, with natural curiosity.

He stepped into the woods to avoid notice, and carefully counted the bills. There were two hundred-dollar bills, and three fifties, and so many of smaller denominations that Tom found the whole to amount to five hundred and sixty-seven dollars.

"Almost six hundred dollars!" ejaculated Tom, in excitement, for he had never seen so much money before. How happy should I be if I had as much money! How rich the squire is! He ought to be a happy man."

Then the thought stole into our hero's mind, that the wallet contained nearly three times as much as he would need to take him to California.

"If it were only mine!" he thought to himself.

Perhaps Tom ought to have been above temptation, but he was not. For one little instant he was tempted to take out two hundred dollars, and then drop the wallet where he had picked it up. No one would probably find out where the missing money was. But Tom had been too well brought up to yield to temptation. Not even the thought that he might, perhaps within a year, return the

money with interest, prevailed upon him.

"It wouldn't be honest," he decided, "and if I begin in that way I could not expect that God would prosper me. If that is the only way by which I can go to California I must make up my mind to stay at home."

So the question was settled in Tom's mind. The money must be returned to the owner. His pail was nearly full of huckleberries, but he postponed going home, for he felt that Squire Hudson would be feeling anxious about his loss, and he thought it his duty to go and return the money first of all. Accordingly he made his way directly to the imposing residence of the rich man.

Passing up the walk which led to the front door, Tom rang the bell. This was answered by a cross-looking servant. She glanced at the pail of berries, and said quickly: "We don't want any berries, and if we did you ought to go round to the side door."

"I haven't asked you to buy any berries, have I?" said Tom, rather provoked by the rudeness of the girl, when he had come to do the squire a favor.

"No, but that's what you're after. We have bought all we want."

"I tell you I didn't come here to sell berries," said Tom independently; "I picked these for use at home."

"Then what do you come here for, anyway, takin' up my time wid comin' to the door, when I'm busy gettin' supper?"

"I want to see Squire Hudson."

"I don't know if he's at home."

"Then you'd better find out, and not keep me waiting."

"I never see such impudence!" ejaculated the girl.

"I mean what I say," continued Tom stoutly.

"I want to see the squire on important business."

"Much business you have wid him!" said the girl scornfully.

Tom by this time was out of patience.

"Go ~~and~~ tell your master that I wish to see him," he said firmly.

"I've a great mind to slam the door in your face," returned Bridget angrily.

"I wouldn't advise you to," said Tom calmly.

A stop was put to the contention by an irritable voice.

"What's all this, hey? Who's at the door, Bridget?"

"A boy wid berries, sir."

"Tell him I don't want any."

"I have told him, and he won't go."

"Won't go, hey?" and Squire Hudson came out into the hall. "What's all this, I say? Won't go?"

"I wish to see you, sir," said Tom, undaunted. "I have told the girl that I didn't come here to sell berries; but she objects to my seeing you."

Squire Hudson was far from being an amiable man, and this explanation made him angry with the servant. He turned upon her fiercely.

"What do you mean, you trollop," he demanded, "by refusing to let the boy see me? What do you mean by your insolence, I say?"

Bridget was overwhelmed, for the squire's temper was

like a tornado.

"I thought he wanted to sell berries," she faltered.

"That isn't true," said Tom. "I told you expressly that I picked the berries for use at home, and had none to sell."

"Go back to the kitchen, you trollop!" thundered the squire. "You deserve to go to jail for your outrageous conduct."

Bridget did not venture to answer a word, for it would only have raised a more violent storm, but retreated crestfallen to her own realm, and left our hero in possession of the field. She contented herself with muttering under her breath what she did not dare to speak aloud.

"You are Tom Nelson, are you not?" asked the squire, adjusting his spectacles, and looking more carefully at the boy.

"Yes, sir."

"Have you any message from your father?"

"No, sir."

"Then why did you come here to take up my time?" demanded the squire, frowning.

"I came to do you a service, Squire Hudson."

"You came—to—do—me—a—service?" repeated the squire slowly.

"Yes, sir."

"You may as well come in," said the rich man, leading into the sitting-room.

Tom followed him into a handsomely furnished room, and the two sat down opposite each other.

TOM ASKS A LOAN

"I don't know what service you can do me," said Squire Hudson incredulously.

His manner implied: "I am a rich man and you are a poor boy. How can you possibly serve me?"

"Have you lost anything lately?" inquired Tom, coming at once to business.

I suppose most men, when asked such a question, would first think of their pocketbooks. It was so with Squire Hudson. He hastily thrust his hand into his pocket, and found—a large hole, through which, doubtless, the wallet had slipped.

"I have lost my wallet," he said anxiously. "Have you found it?"

In reply Tom produced the missing article. The squire took it hurriedly, and, at once opening it, counted the money. It was all there, and he heaved a sigh of relief, for he was a man who cared for money more than most people.

"Where did you find it?" he asked.

Tom answered the question.

"It is very fortunate you came along before any one else saw it. I rode that way on horseback this morning. I told Mrs. Hudson that my pocket needed repairing, but she put it off, according to her usual custom. If it had not been found, I would have kept her on short allowance for a year to come."

Tom felt rather embarrassed, for, of course, it would

not do to join in with the squire in his complaints of his wife. Suddenly Squire Hudson said, eying him keenly: "Do you know how much money there is in this wallet?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you counted it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why did you do it?"

"I wanted to know how much there was, so that no one might blame me if any were missing."

"Didn't you want to take any?" asked the squire bluntly.

"Yes," answered Tom promptly.

"Why didn't you? For fear you would be found out?"

"That may have had something to do with it, but it was principally because it would have been stealing and stealing is wrong."

"What would you have done with the money if you had taken it?"

"Started for California next week," answered Tom directly.

"Eh?" ejaculated the squire, rather astonished. "Why do you want to go to California—a boy like you?"

"To dig gold. I suppose a boy can dig gold, as well as a man. There doesn't seem to be much chance for me here. There's nothing to do but to work on the farm, and father and Walter can do all there is to be done there."

"How is your father getting along?" asked the rich man, with an interest which rather surprised Tom.

"Poorly," said Tom. "He makes both ends meet; but we all have to do without a great many things we need."

The squire looked thoughtful. He took half a dollar from his wallet and tendered it to Tom.

"You've done me a service," he said. "Take that."

Tom drew back.

"I would rather not take money for being honest," he said.

"That's all nonsense," said Squire Hudson sharply.

"That's the way I feel about it," said Tom stoutly.

"Then you're a fool."

"I hope not, sir."

"This would have been quite a large loss to me. I am perfectly willing to give you this money."

Then Tom gathered courage and said boldly, "You can do me a great favor, Squire Hudson, if you choose."

"What is it?"

"Lend me enough money to go to California," said Tom nervously.

"Good gracious! Is the boy crazy?" ejaculated the astonished squire.

"No, sir, I am not crazy. I'll tell you what my plans are. I shall go to work directly I get there, and shall devote the first money I make to paying you. Of course, I shall expect to pay high interest. I am willing to pay you three hundred dollars for two; unless I am sick, I think I can do it inside of twelve months."

"How much money do you suppose you will need for this wild-goose expedition?"

"About two hundred dollars, sir; and as I just said, I

will give you my note for three."

"A boy's note is worth nothing."

"Perhaps it isn't in law, but I wouldn't rest till it was paid back."

"What security have you to offer?"

"None, sir, except my word."

"Do you know what I would be if I lent you this money?"

"You would be very kind."

"Pish! I should be a fool."

"I don't think you'd lose anything by it, sir; but, of course, I can't blame you for refusing," and Tom rose to go.

"Sit down again," said the squire; "I want to talk to you about this matter. How long have you been thinking of California?"

"Only two or three days, sir."

"What made you think of it?"

"I wanted to help father."

"Who has told you about California?"

"I have read about it in the papers."

"Have you spoken to your father about going there?"

"I have spoken to him about leaving home, and seeking my fortune; but I have not mentioned going to California, because I thought it impossible to raise the necessary money."

"Of course. That's sensible, at least."

Squire Hudson rose and walked thoughtfully about the room, occasionally casting a keen glance at Tom, who remained sitting, with his pail of huckleberries in his cap.

After awhile the squire spoke again.

"Your father might let you have the money," he suggested.

"My father has no money to spare," said Tom quickly.

"Couldn't he raise some?"

"I don't know how."

"Then I'll tell you. I hold a mortgage for two thousand dollars on his farm. I suppose you know that?"

"Yes, sir."

"I might be willing to increase the mortgage to twenty-two hundred, and he could lend you the extra two hundred."

This was a new idea to Tom, and he took a little time to think it over.

"I don't like to ask father to do that," he said.

"He finds it very hard now to pay the interest on the mortgage."

"I thought you intended to pay the money in a year," said the squire sharply.

"So I do," said Tom, and he began to think more favorably of the plan.

"In that case your father wouldn't suffer."

"You are right, sir. If father would only consent to do so, I would be happy. But I might die."

"Your father would have to take the risk of that. You can't expect me to."

This seemed fair enough, and, in fact, the danger didn't seem very great to Tom. He was about sixteen; and

to a boy of sixteen death seems very far off, provided he is strong and vigorous, as Tom was. He rapidly decided that the squire's offer was not to be refused without careful consideration. It opened to him a career which looked bright and promising. Once in California, what could he not do? Tom was hopeful and sanguine, and did not allow himself to think of failure.

"I understand that you are willing to advance the money, Squire Hudson?" he said, determined to know just what to depend upon.

"I will advance two hundred dollars, on condition that your father will secure me by an increased mortgage. It is no particular object to me, for I can readily invest the money in some other way."

"I will speak to father about it, Squire Hudson, and meanwhile I am thankful to you for making the offer."

"Very well. Let me know as soon as possible," said the squire carelessly.

As Tom went out, the rich man soliloquized: "I have no faith in the boy's scheme, and I don't believe half the stories they tell about California mines; but it will give me an extra hold on Nelson, and hasten the day when the farm will come into my hands. When Mary Nelson refused my hand I resolved some day to have my revenge. I have waited long, but it will come at last. When she and her children are paupers, she may regret the slight she put upon me."

TOM ASKS LEAVE OF ABSENCE

Tom walked home slowly, but the distance seemed short, for he was absorbed in thought. In a way very unexpected he seemed to be likely to realize what he had regarded as a very pleasant, but impossible, dream. Would his father consent to the squire's proposal, and, if so, ought Tom to consent to expose him to risk of losing so considerable a sum of money? If he had been older and more cautious he would probably have decided in the negative; but Tom was hopeful and sanguine, and the stories he had heard of California had dazzled him. There was, of course, an element of uncertainty in his calculations, but the fact that there seemed to be no prospect before him in his native village had an important influence in shaping his decision.

To ask his father the momentous question, however, was not easy, and he delayed it, hoping for a favorable opportunity of introducing the subject. His thoughtful manner excited attention, and secured him the opportunity he sought.

"You seem deep in thought, Tom," said his mother.

"Yes, mother, I have a good deal to think about."

"Anybody would think Tom overwhelmed with business," said Walter, next to Tom in age, with good-humored banter.

"I am," said Tom gravely.

"Won't you take me in partnership, then?" asked Walter.

Tom smiled.

"I don't think I could do that," he answered. "Not to keep you waiting, Squire Hudson has made me a business proposal this afternoon."

All were surprised, and looked to Tom for an explanation.

"He offers to advance me two hundred dollars for a year, to help me out to California."

"Squire Hudson makes this offer to a boy of your age?" said his father slowly.

"Yes, or rather he makes the offer to you."

"To me?"

"Perhaps you will think me selfish for even mentioning it," said Tom rapidly, in a hurry to explain fully now that the ice was broken. "He will advance the money on condition that you increase the mortgage on the farm to twenty-two hundred dollars."

Mr. Nelson looked blank.

"Do you know, Tom," he said, "how hard I find it now to pay the interest on the mortgage, and how hopeless I am of ever paying it off?"

"I know all that, father; but I want to help you. If I keep my health, and have a chance, I think I can help you. There's no chance for me here, and there is a chance in California. You remember what we have read in the Weekly Messenger about the gold-fields, and what large sums have been realized by miners."

"They are men, and you are a boy."

"That's true," said Tom, "but," he added, with natural pride, "I am pretty strong for a boy. I am willing to work, and I don't see why I can't dig gold as well as a man. I may not make as much, but if I only do half as well as some that we have read about, I can do a good deal for you."

"How far is California?" asked Mrs. Nelson.

"Over three thousand miles, across the continent," answered her husband. "By sea it is a good deal more."

"Why, it is as far off as Europe," said Walter, who was fresh from his lesson in geography.

"It is farther than some parts of Europe—England, for example," said his father.

"And a wild, unsettled region," said Mrs. Nelson, soberly.

"I don't think so much of that," said Mark Nelson. "Tom is no baby. He is a boy of good sense, not heedless, like some of his age, and I should feel considerable confidence in his getting along well."

"What, Mark, are you in favor of his going so far—a boy who has never been away from home in his life?"

"I don't know what to say. I have not had time to consider the matter, as it has come upon me suddenly. I have a good deal of confidence in Tom, but there is one difficulty in my mind."

"What is that, father?" asked Tom anxiously.

"The expense of getting to California, and the method of raising the money; I don't like to increase the mortgage."

"I suppose you are right, father," said Tom slowly. "I know it is more than I have any right to ask. I wouldn't

even have mentioned it if I hadn't hoped to help you to pay it back."

"That is understood, Tom," said his father kindly. "I know you mean what you say, and that you would redeem your promise if fortune, or rather Providence, permitted. It is a serious matter, however, and not to be decided in a hurry. We will speak of it again."

Nothing more was said about Tom's plan till after the children had gone to bed. Then, as Mark Nelson and his wife sat before the fire in the open fireplace, the subject was taken up anew.

"Mary," said Mark, "I am beginning to think favorably of Tom's proposal."

"How can you say, so, Mark?" interrupted his wife. "It seems like madness to send a young boy so far away."

"Tom can't be called a young boy; he is now sixteen."

"But he has never been away from home."

"He must go some time."

"If it were only to Boston or New York; but to go more than three thousand miles away!" and the mother shuddered.

"There are dangers as great in Boston or New York as in California, Mary, to a boy of Tom's age. He can't always be surrounded by home influences."

"I wish we could find employment for him in town," said Mrs. Nelson uneasily.

"That is a mother's thought, and it would be pleasant for all of us; but I doubt if it would be better for Tom."

"Why not?"

"A boy who is thrown upon his own guardianship and his own resources develops manliness and self-reliance sooner than at home. But we need not take that into consideration; there is nothing to do here, nor is there likely to be. He must go away from home to find employment. To obtain a place in Boston or New York requires influence and friends in those places; and we can hope for neither. In California he will become his own employer. The gold mines are open to all, and he may earn in a year as much as he could in five years in the East.

"Do you favor his going, then, Mark?"

"Not against your will, Mary. Indeed, I should not feel justified in increasing the mortgage upon our little property against your wish. That concerns us all."

"I don't think so much of that. I am so afraid Tom would get sick in California. What would become of the poor boy in that case?"

"That is a mother's thought. I think Tom would find friends, who would not let him suffer. He is a manly, attractive boy, though he is ours, and I think he is well calculated to make his way."

"That he is," said his mother proudly. "No one can help liking Tom."

"Then you see he is likely to find friends. Were he such a boy as Sinclair Hudson, I should feel afraid that he would fare badly, if he stood in need of help from others. Sinclair is certainly a very disagreeable boy."

"Yes, he is; and he isn't half as smart as Tom."

"A mother's vanity," said Mark Nelson, smiling.

"However, you are right there. I should consider it a misfortune to have such a cross-grained, selfish son as Sinclair. Squire Hudson, with all his wealth, is not fortunate in his only child. There is considerable resemblance between father and son. I often wish that some one else than the squire held the mortgage on our farm."

"You don't think he would take advantage of you?"

"I don't think he would be very lenient to me if I failed to pay interest promptly. He has a grudge against me, you know."

"That is nonsense," said Mrs. Nelson, blushing, for she understood the allusion.

"I am glad he doesn't ask me to give him a mortgage on you, Mary."

"He has forgotten all that," said Mrs. Nelson. "I am no longer young and pretty."

"I think you more attractive than ever," said the husband.

"Because you are foolish," said his wife; but she was well-pleased, nevertheless. Poor as her husband was, she had never dreamed of regretting her choice.

"Be it so, but about this affair of Tom — what shall I say to him in the morning?"

Mrs. Nelson recovered her gravity instantly.

"Decide as you think right, Mark," she said. "If you judge that Tom had better go, I will do my best to become reconciled to his absence, and set about getting him ready."

"It is a responsibility, Mary," said Mark, slowly; "but I accept it. Let the boy go, if he wishes. He will leave our care, but we can trust him to the care of his heavenly Father, who will be as near to him in California as at home."

Thus Tom's future was decided. His father and mother retired to bed, but not to sleep. They were parting already in imagination with their first-born, and the thought of that parting was sad indeed.

To Be Continued

* * * * *

Yesterday Years

This time I will give you the list that were in the instruction class for baptism in 1931, and were baptized that September by bishop Samuel M. Stoltzfus from the Conestoga district.

As follows were:

Daniel L. Zook, son of Jacob and Sue Zook

Mose D. Stoltzfus, son of Sol J. and Sarah Stoltzfus.

Henry K. Blank, son of Christian Y. and Katie Blank.

Jacob L. Fisher, son of Samuel L. and Malinda Fisher.

Jonathan F. King, son of David M. and Fannie King.

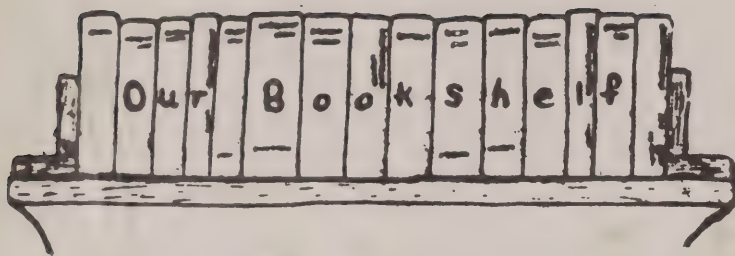
John F. Glick, son of Aaron H. and Sarah Glick.

Samuel R. Stoltzfus, son of Reuben Z. and Sarah Stoltzfus.

John U. Lapp, son of Joshua L. and Hannah Lapp.

Stephen U. Stoltzfus, son of Ira and Malinda Stoltzfus

Continued on page 40



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* * *

Yesterday Years

Continued From Page 39

Jonas S. Lapp, son of Daniel L. and Mary Lapp
 David F. King, son of David M. and Fannie King
 Katie King, dau. of Christ and Sarah King
 Lydia Beiler, dau. of Christ S. and Rebecca Beiler
 Mary Zook, dau. of Jacob and Sue Zook
 Katie Stoltzfus, dau. of Tobias K. and Barbara Stoltzfus
 Annie K. Blank, dau. of Christ Y. and Katie Blank.
 Lavina Fisher, dau. of Samuel L. and Malinda Fisher.
 Elizabeth Stoltzfus, dau. of "Gap Joe" and Annie Stoltzfus
 Annie Fisher, dau. of Samuel K. and Fannie Fisher
 Susie King, dau. of John S. and Mary King
 Annie Glick, dau. of David and Katie Glick.

The latter was my aunt and was not quite like the average person and apparently did not come to the age of accountability according to our way of thinking, but my dad asked her one time if she would like to be a church member and she said she wants to join when I do. She joined that summer at 56 years of age and died in 1943. She was my Dad's sister.

Six more on this list are in Eternity. They are Mose D. Stoltzfus, Henry K. Blank, John U. Lapp, Jacob L. Fisher, Katie Stoltzfus, and Annie Blank, wife of the above Jacob L. Fisher.

Two are Bishops and one is a Deacon. All were baptized in the old order church in the Lower Pequea at the time when there were only 2 districts in said Lower Pequea and at this time there are 16. As before mentioned. Old Bish. Sam M. Stoltzfus baptized us, because old Gideon K. Stoltzfus in the E. Lower Pequea district was not very able any more, so they asked Sam to come over and it was about all that he could do, as he also was getting feeble. It was a warm Sunday and church was in the barn at Abe P. Stoltzfuses.

That fall, 1931, Aaron R. Glick was ordained Bishop in our district. My Dad, Aaron H. Glick was in the lot with Aaron R. Then in 1935 our church was divided and in 1942 my dad was ordained bishop in our district. The two Aaron Glicks were only distantly related.

John F. Glick



VOLUME SEVENTEEN NO. 7

JULY 1985

A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

\$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 10.00 per copy

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Baptisms
- 4 Marriages
- 5 Ordinations
- 5 Migrations
- 5 Obituaries
- 7 Community Notes
- 9 Contentment
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- 11 The Family Doctor
- 12 A Trick Horse
- 12 When Times Were Tough
- 13 The Backwoods Boy
- 21 Time Out For Paraguay
- 26 In Germany
- 35 The Young Adventure



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Herr des himmels und der erden!
Herrscher dieser ganzen welt!
Laß den mund voll lobes werden;
Da man dir zu fuße fällt,
Für den reichen erndte segen
Dank und opfer darzulegen.

Ah! wir habens nicht verdienet,
Daß du uns so treu besuchst.
Hat gleich unser feld gegrünet;
Brachten wir doch keine frucht,
Die, zu deines names ehre,
Uns und andern nützlich wäre.





Vater, der du uns erbarmen
Böse kinder doch gespeis't,
Der du beyden, reich und armen,
Deines segens kraft beweis't;
Sev gelobet, sev gepriesen,
Daß du so viel guts erwiesest!

Du hast früh und späten regen
Uns zu rechter zeit geschickt:
Und so hat man allerwegen
Auen voller korn erblickt;
Berg und thäler, tief, und höhen
Sahen wir im segnen stehen.

Als das feld nun reif zur erndte,
Schlugen wir die sichel an,
Da man zum erstaunen lernte,
Was dein starker arm gethan.
Werden bey des segens menge
Doch die scheuern fast zu engel

Ah! wer ist, der solche güte
Dir genug verdanken kann?
Nimm ein dankbares gemüthe
Für die große wohlthat an.
Alle felder sollen schallen:
Gott macht satt mit wohlgefallen.

REPORTS OF

1985							JUNE		1985	
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT				
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		FM 2	LO 10	NM 18	FQ 25					
2	3	4	5	6	7	8				
9	10	11	12	13	14	15				
16	17	18	19	20	21	22				
23 30	24	25	26	27	28	29				

CALENDER SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

May, 1985	Ordinations
June, 1985	Senior Members
August 1985	Addresses ?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Mast, Andy A. (Ella Miller) a son June 20, **Aden Miller**, Andy P. (Ada Wengerd) a son June 2, **Joe Miller**, Andy A. (Edna Mast) a son June 19, **Pete Miller**, Andy E. (Mattie Raber) a son June 28

Rennselaer Falls, New York

Miller, Dannie J. (Mattie Miller) a dau **Fannie Yoder**, Eli R. (Mattie Yoder) a son June 3, **Ezra Zook**, Menno L. (Lizzie Gingerich) a son June 14, **Eli**

Seneca Falls, New York

Yoder, David (Miriam Yoder) a dau May 5, **Elizabeth Ann**

Newport, New York

Renno, Joshua (Sylvia Swarey) Stillborn dau, June 11

Leraysville, Pennsylvania

Miller, Feldy E. (Nancy Miller) a son May 31, **Levi**

Northumberland County, Pennsylvania

Nissley, Ivan C. (Rachel Byler) a son May 26, **Jason Ray Nissley**, David E. (Barbara Miller) a son May 29, **Marvin**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Aaron F. (Fannie Lapp) Myerstown, a son June 29, **Elam**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Jacob F. (Barbara Stoltzfus) R.1 Lykens, a dau June 19, **Sadie Mae**

Lancaster County

Beiler, Elmer J. (Elizabeth Z. Glick) R.3, Quarryville, a son June 20 **David Beiler**, Emanuel L. (Leah L. Riehl) Ronks, a dau June 19, **Hannah Beiler**, John S. (Rebecca E. Stoltzfus) R.1, Dumore, a dau June 24, **Lydia Blank**, John S. (Lavina Fisher) R.2, Cochranville, a son June 22 **Blank**, Paul (Fannie Riehl) R.2, Narvon, a dau June 1 **Blank**, Samuel S. (Ada Ruth Allgyer) Bird-in-Hand, a dau May 30, **Hannah Rose Ebersole**, Isaac F. (Elizabeth Fisher), Gordonville, a son June 16, **Amos F.**

Esh, Elmer (Katie King) Ronks, a dau June 9, **Nancy Ann Fisher**, Daniel K. (Martha Stoltzfus) R.3, Honey Brook, a dau June 16, **Anna Mary Fisher**, Emanuel S. Jr. (Lena B. Zook) R.1, Christiana, a son June 19 **Fisher**, Henry K. (Annie King) Leola, a son May 31, **Aaron K. Fisher**, Isaac (Mary Lou Nisley) R.1, Kinzer, a son June 22 **Fisher**, Jacob S. (Mary Beiler) Bart, a dau June 21, **Lizzie Fisher**, Levi K. (Annie King) R.1, Cochranville, a son June 16, **Benjamin K.**

Glick, Benjamin B. (Sadie E. Kauffman) R.3, Quarryville, A dau June 1, **Barbara K. Glick**, John (Sarah Stoltzfus) R.2, New Providence, a dau June 7 **King**, Benjamin F. (Sadie Stoltzfus) Ronks, a dau June 17, **Mary King**, David S. Jr. (Sarah Stoltzfus) R.1, Gap, a dau June 15 **King** Enos R. (Lizzie Beiler) R.1, Paradise, a dau June 25, **Nancy B. King** Jacob B. (Esther King) R.4, Honey Brook, a son June 8 **King** John (Annie Stoltzfus) R.1, Gap, twin sons, June 12, **Emanuel and Elam**

King Moses E. (Annie E. Stoltzfus) R.2, Quarryville, a dau June 27 **King** Samuel B. Jr. (Barbara S. Blank) R.1, Atglen, a dau June 9, **Malinda B.**

Lapp, John K. (Rebecca Smucker) Paradise, a dau May 23, **Rebecca S. Lapp**, David K. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus) Gordonville, a son June 4, **Reuben Lapp**, Samuel (Katie Miller) New Holland, a son June 3 **Lapp**, Samuel B. (Bena King) Ronks, a dau June 8 **Miller**, Amos R. (Lydia) R.1, Christiana, a dau June 3 **Smoker**, Levi K. Jr. (Barbara King) R.3, Quarryville, a dau June 11 **Smucker**, David Y. (Esther Huyard) Lititz, a son June 22 **Smucker**, Jonas K. (Mary F. Stoltzfus) Strasburg, a dau June 5 **Fannie S. Smucker**, Samuel B. (Rachel Smucker) R.3, New Holland, a dau June 14, **Kathryn Rose**

Stoltzfus, Aaron F. (Emma S. Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, a son June 17, **Amos Lee**

Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Sarah Miller) R.1, Kirkwood, a son June 22, **Isaac Stoltzfus**, Elam F. (Lizzie Beiler) Leola, a son June 1, **Jonas B. Stoltzfus**, John F. (Lizzie Fisher) Nottingham, a dau June 16, **Annie F. Stoltzfus**, Jonas B. (Elsie Ann Stoltzfus) R.1, Honey Brook, a son June 12 **Stoltzfus**, Melvin A. (Rebecca S. Zook) R.1, Gap, a son June 4 **Stoltzfus**, Reuben L. (Sadie Mae Fisher) R.1, Strasburg, a dau June 13, **Sylvia F.**

Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Rachel King) Kinzers, a son June 24 **Stoltzfus**, Samuel R. (Mary S. Stoltzfoos) R.1, Kirkwood, a dau June 4 **Rebecca S.**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David A. (Millie Gingerich) R.2, Dover, a son June 1, **Matthew Byler**, Rudy N. (Anna Yoder) Clayton, a son June 21, **Marvin Byler**, William A. (Amanda Swartzentruber) R.1, Hartly, a dau May 24, **Malinda**

Miller, Eli M. (Freida Yoder) R.2, Dover, a dau May 31, **Susan Yoder**, Robert N. (Anna Miller) R.1, Hartly, a dau May 13, **Mary Ann Yoder**, Simon H. (Lena Yoder) R.5, a son June 14, **Wayne**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Johnny C. (Susie King) Mechanicsville, a dau June 20, **Mary**

Kurtz, Solomon (Mary Stoltzfus) Mechanicsville, a son June 20, **Solomon Jr.**

Swarey, Christian (Rachel Byler) Mechanicsville, a son May 20, **Andrew Swarey**, Isreal (Elizabeth Hostetler) Charlotte Hall, a son June 10, **Tobias**

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Cornelius (Esther Graber) a dau June 21, **Lydia**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, David B. (Dorothy Zook) Belleville, a dau June 23, **Naomi Peachey**, Pre. Daniel R. (Oline Peachey) Belleville, a son June 15, **Amos Peachey**, Enos (Sara Swarey) Belleville, a son June 26, **Elmer Peachey**, Pre. Noah L. (Sylvia Peachey) Belleville, a son June 4, **Amos**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beller, John S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus) Spring Run, a son June 24, **Amos Stoltzfus**, Stephen (Mary Hostetler) Spring Run, a dau June 1, **Lydia**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Chester D. (Marie D. Miller) a son June 6, **Allen Miller**, Joe W. (Saloma J. Byler) a dau June 16, **Fannie Miller**, Melvin J. (Sadie A. Miller) a son June 2, **Rudy Schlabach**, Roman J. (Edna J. Miller) a dau June 20, **Mary**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Milt D. (Rachel A. Schrock) Salisburg, R.1., a son June 27, **Roman Kinsinger**, Henry J. (Vernie Beachy) Meyersdale, R.1., a son June 22, **Wayne Alton**

Oakland, Maryland

Swartzentruber, Daniel (Elma Petersheim) a son May 29, **Luke Thomas**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy H. (Annie A. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, a son June 2, **Sam Byler**, John A. (Lydia H. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, a son June 9, **Andy Byler**, John N. (Barbara D. Hostetler) New Wilmington, R.1, a son June 9, **Levi Byler**, Urie R. (Ada Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, twin girls, June 4, **Sarah and Susie Hostetler**, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast) Volant, R.3, a dau May 31, **Katie Wengerd**, Mose R. (Emma A. Byler) New Wilmington, R.2, a dau June 7, **Lizzie Ann**

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Felty (Ida Troyer) a dau, June, **Jemima Yoder**, Owen (Clara Coblentz) a son May 11, **Levi**

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Mast, Robert J. (Sarah Weaver) a dau June 22, **Katie Ilene Yoder**, David M. (Lydiann Gingerich) a dau June 24, **Anna Mary**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Andy L. (Ida Miller) a dau June 7, **Cora**

Stark County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andy S. (Mary L. Hershberger) R.2, Navarre, a dau May 3, **Dellia Hershberger**, Jacob J.D. (Naomi Hershberger) R.1, Dundee, a son May 12, **Jacob**

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andrew J. (Lizzie Stutzman) Apple Creek, a son June 14, **Joe Hershberger**, Levi E. (Sarah J. Stutzman) Apple Creek, a son May 7, **Emery Mast**, Leroy (Lizziann Hochstetler) a son, June, **Eli Mast**, Levi (Fannie Troyer) a son June 21, **David Miller**, John J. (Anna Yoder) R2 Fredericksburg, a son June 21, **David Schlabach**, Alvin C. (Martha Miller) R1, Dundee, a son, June, **Raymond Troyer**, Mose P. (Frieda Schrock) R1, Apple Creek, a dau June 5, **Christina Marie Yoder**, Eddie C. (Mary Kurtz) Kidron Rd., a son June 18, **Benjamin Yoder**, Joe W. (Neva Yoder) Kansas Rd., a dau, June, **Elizabeth Zook**, Eli E. (Verna J. Troyer) Dalton, a son May 22, **Eli**

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder, Robert A. (Lizzie Troyer) R.1, Dundee, a son June 3, **Andy**

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Mahlon S. (Amanda H. Miller) a son May 30, **Henry**

Pleasantville, Tennessee

Miller, Paul (Fannie Mast) a son June 4, **Exra**

Lobelville, Tennessee

Shirks, Adem (Sevilla Mast) a dau May 8, **Irene Harris**, Guillermo (Ellenore Neil) a son May 31, **Daniel**

Nunnally, Tennessee

Bontreger, Moses M. (Mary Ellen Bontrager) a dau June 5, **Naomi**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Peter U. M. (Sarah Byler) a dau, May, **Mattie Miller**, Eli E. (Sarah Hostetler) a son June 19, **Menno**

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Ernest (Marie Lengacher) a son May 14, **Nathan Eicher**, Victor (Clara Schmucker) a son May 16, **Graber**, Christ (Eileen Zehr) a dau June 22, **Katurah Graber**, Marlin (Joan Graber) a dau June 10, **Marlene Graber**, Samuel (Clara Mae Schmucker) a son May 25, **Louis Lengacher**, Menno (Emma Zehr) a dau Apr. 16, **Leora Lengacher**, Melvin (Irene Schmucker) a dau May 9, **Marjorie Lengacher**, Paul (Saloma Hilty) a son June 22, **Paul Miller**, Alvin (Betty Lengacher) a son June 6, **Elam Miller**, Menno (Barbara Eicher) a son June 9, **John Schmidt**, Emanuel (Rosemary Schwartz) a son May 10, **Jason Schmidt**, Amos (Susan Schwartz) a son May 1, **Mark Schmucker**, David (Emma Schmucker) a dau May 18, **Marjorie Zehr**, Victor Jr. (Naomi Wickey) a dau May 5, **Marian**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Dennis (Clara Schrock) a dau June 18, **Emma Bontrager**, Devon (Nettie Irene) Slabach, R.R.1, Topeka, a dau June 9, **Elaine Kay Bontrager**, Joseph (RoseMary Hochstedler) a son May 28, **Myron Lynn Bontrager**, Samuel D. (Wilma Miller) R.R.1 Rome City, a dau June 23, **Saraetta Hochstedler**, Ura C. (Barbara Lehman) a dau June 20, **Ruby U. Lehman**, Glen E. (Nola J. Mullet), R.1, Ligonier, a dau, June 17, **Norma Jean Lehman**, Nelson (Esther Miller) R.R.2, Topeka, a dau June 1, **Ruby Fern Miller**, Floyd R. (Katie E. Miller) R.1 La Grange, a dau June 20, **Leanna F. Miller**, Henry (Edna Lehman) a son June 2, **Leonard Miller**, Kenneth W. (Edna Fern Mullet) R.R.2, Topeka, a dau June 20, **Sharlene Kay Miller**, Richard (Arlene Lambricht) a dau May 30, **Rebecca Miller**, Wilbur H. (Kathy Lambrigh) R.R.2 Topeka, a son June 10, **Vernon Eugene Schrock**, Mervin A. (Ella Bontrager) R.R.4, La Grange, a dau June 15, **Mattie M. Troyer**, Danny D. (Ruby Wingerd) a son May 28, **Micheal Ray Wengerd**, William (Edna Miller) R.R.4, La Grange, a son June 22, **Joseph W. Whetstone**, Mervin (Sara Miller) a son May 27, **Kevin Yoder**, Christy (Katie Mast) a son June 15, **John Mark Yoder**, Daniel (Ruby Yoder) R.2, Middlebury, a son **Dennis Yoder**, Orla W. (Carolyn Yoder) R.1 Topeka, a dau June 3, **Ruby Irene**

Kokomo, Indiana

Gingerich, Ivan J. (Mary Herschberger) a dau April 17, **Leona**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Ben S. (Shirley Wagler) a son, June, **David Ray Graber**, Norman K. (Rosemary Wittmer) a dau June 23, **Kemp**, Darrell (Marilyn Wagler) a dau June 14, **Linda Rose Knepp**, Enos (Edna Mae Knepp) a son May 29, **Justin Lewis Raber**, Alva Jr. (Susie Wagler) a dau June 4, **Sharon Rose**

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Edward A. M. (Lovina Bontrager) a dau May 8, **Mattie Borntrager**, David J. (Edna Troyer) a son May 26, **Alvin**

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Eli (Elizabeth Schwartz) Bowling Green, a dau **Elizabeth Miller**, Levi (Lydia Borntrager) Curryville, Missouri, a dau **Amanda Schrock**, Alvin (Anna Schwartz) Bowling Green, a dau **Wilma**

Windsor, Missouri

Miller, Reuben A. (Linda Mast) a dau June 19, **Joanna**

Seymour, Missouri

Zook, Sam (Leah Schwartz) a son June 17, **Mahlon**

Reno County, Haven, Kansas

Schrock, Gene (Eileen Miller) a son June 14, **Freeman Lee**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Jerry (Lena Gingerich) a dau May 17, **Susanna**

Lambright, Ervin (Martha Yutzy) a dau Apr. 5, **Clara**

Yoder, Daniel D. (Irene Gingerich) a dau Apr. 6 **Emma**

Yoder, Ezra A. (Ella Gingerich) Mar. 8, twins, **Mervin and Mary**

Johnson County, Iowa

Brenneman, Nathan (Hannah Wagler) a dau June 21, **Martha**

Mast, Fred (Mary Pearl Miller) a dau June 2

Schlabach, Edward (Ida Miller) a son June 2

Buchanan County, Iowa

Mast, Henry Esther (Yutzy) a son May 17, **Henry Jr.** (See obit.)

Gingerich, Simon (Emma Kurtz) a son Mar. 13, **Simon Jr.**

Raber, Henry (Mary Yoder) a dau Mar. 27, **Viola**

Raber, Roman (Emma Hershberger) a dau Mar. 20, **Viola**

Yoder, Daniel (Martha Helmuth) a son Mar. 20, **Norman**

Riceville, Iowa

Miller, Jonas F. (Rachel Beachy) a dau May 18, **Sarah**

Schrock, Moses (Lena Petersheim) a son June 6, **Eli**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Daniel B. (Lizzie Mullet) a dau June 23, **Sarah**

Borntrager, Ezra J. (Susie Borntrager) a dau June 16, **Mary**

Kauffman, Noah C. (Ida Borntrager) a dau June 28, **Sadie**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Edwin (Lizzie Borntrager) a son June 9th, **Benny**

Herschberger, Jake (Anna Hochstetler) a son June 4th **Benny**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Felty F. (Alta Stutzman) a son May 29, **Jake**

Chetek, Wisconsin

Miller, Ezra C. (Rosetta Lehman) stillborn, June 17.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Felty (Lizzie Mast) a son May 5, **Eli**

Borntrager, Felty (Lydia Mast) a dau May 28, **Esther**

Schmucker, Ernest (Mary Esther Schrock) a son June 29, **William**

Schmucker, Monroe (Luella Beechy) a dau May 27, **Edna Sue**

Clare, Michigan

Gingerich, Dan A. (Saloma J. B.) a son June 24, **Andy**

Yoder, Joni M. (Mary E. Troyer) a dau June 14, **Saloma**

Yoder, Henry S. (Ida S.) a son June 3, **Menno**

Zook, Josie M. (Fannie D. Troyer) a son June 16, **Joe**

Branch County, Michigan

Stutzman, Levi L. (Esther Graber) R.1, Bronson, a dau June 10, **Susan**

BAPTISMS

By Dan S. Beachy

Dan, son of Pre. Levi and Lizzieann Nisley

Jakie, son of Levi and Edna Miller

Dan, son of Allen and Mattie Detweiler

Anna, dau of Allen and Mattie Detweiler

MARRIAGES

Watsonstown, Pennsylvania

Stutzman, Nissley - David A. MR. and Mrs. Aaron Stutzman to Sylvia E. daughter of Mr. and Mrs Ervin Nissley were married on April 25. They were married by her father Bish. Ervin L. Nissley.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Peachy, Brenneman, - Edwin, son of Samuel M. and Dora (Yoder) Peachy, Springs, Pa. to Miriam, dau. of Milt and Sarah

(Kinsinger), Brenneman, Meyersdale, R.1., June 27, by Bish. Noah J. Yoder.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Byler, - Emery, son of Abe C. Millers to Sarah, dau. of Dan D. Bylers Jr. on June 27 by Bishop Aden M. Troyer of Holmes Co., Ohio.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Willis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roman Miller to Ada, daughter of Mrs. Gid (Clara) Miller of Orrville, June 6.

Weaver, Wengerd - Eddie, son of Harry E. and Fannie (Miller) Weaver of Wilmot, to Erma, daughter of Henry and Anna (Yoder) Wengerd of Dalton, June 6.

Miller, Coblentz - Jay, son of Jonas and Viola (Schrock) Miller to Ruth, daughter of Jonas and Dena (Yoder) Coblentz, June 13.

Yoder, Miller - Ben, son of Roy M. and Lovina (Wengerd) Miller of Lakeville, to Fannie, daughter of Jonas and Katie (Yoder) Miller of Fredericksburg, June 27.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Witmer, - Lester, son of Jeromia and Esther (Grabber) Schmucker, to Mary Ann, daughter of Fred and Rosa (Lengacher) Witmer, by David Graber, May 12.

Zehr, Schmucker - Henry, son of Jacob and Marion (Lengacher) Zehr to Rose, daughter of William and Magdalena (Lengacher) Schmucker, June 6, by David Graber.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Miller, - David, son of Amos L. and Polly (Miller) Bontrager to Mary Ellen, daughter of Eli and Le Anna (Lambright) Miller, June 5, by her uncle, Calvin T. Lambright.

Bontrager, Bontrager - Orla, son of William and Lettie (Eash) Bontrager to Ruth, daughter of Elmer and Viola (Yoder) Bontrager, June 6, by his grandfather Ervin R. Bontrager.

Lambright, Slabach - Orley, son of Perry and Elma (Otta) dec. Lambright to Norma Jean, daughter of Freeman and Edna (Frey) Slabach, June 20, by Sam Lambright.

Miller, Bontrager - Earnest, son of Ervin and Elizabeth Marie (Miller) Miller to Mary, daughter of Allen and Fannie Mae (Nisley) Bontrager, June 6, by David Nissley.

Miller, Yoder - Freeman, son of Chris and Katie (Slabach) Miller to Marlene, daughter of Amos P. and Freida (Mast) Yoder, June 6, by her grandfather, Levi M. Mast.

Schlabach, Bontrager, - Wilbur, son of Melvin and Ida Mae (Lambright) Schlabach to Marilyn, daughter of Harley and Orpha (Lambright) Bontrager, June 12, Calvin Q. Lambright.

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Burkholder - Marvin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Hochstetler to Cathy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Burkholder, June 26

Etna Green, Indiana

Borkholder, Miller - Simon, son of Amos and Katie Borkholder to Emma, daughter of Owen and Edna (Schmucker) Miller, May 30, by John Henry Borkholder.

Anabel, Missouri

Hershberger, Borntrager - Amos, son of John and Clara (Yoder) of Kingston, Wis., to Ruth, daughter of David A. and the late Fannie (Hochstetler), of Macon, Mo., May 23, by Perry Bontrager of Kingston, Wis.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jacob W. P. Schwartz to Susan D. Schwartz, June 20, by Jacob P. Schwartz.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Beachy, Yoder - Joseph Lynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Beachy of Arthur, Illinois, to Ada, daughter of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder, May 9.

Nissley, Kauffman - Andy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Nissley, Buchanan County, Iowa, to Irene, daughter of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman.

Iowa City, Iowa

Gingerich, Hershberger - Edwin Gingerich to Linda Hershberger, June 27.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Yoder - Rudy, son of Levi and Maryann Gingerich to Anna, daughter of Bishop Philip and Carolyn Yoder, Mar. 21.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Miller, Borntrager - Jonas, son of David and Rosa Miller to Katie Ann, daughter of Roman and Barbara Borntrager, May 9, by Willie I. Yoder.

ORDINATIONS

New Haven, Indiana

James Schmucker, 41 years old was ordained bishop, May 12.

Elmer Graber, 44 years old was ordained minister, May 12. His wife is Martha Zehr.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Sam D. F. Miller, 40 was the chosen minister on May 5, out of a lot of 11. In South District. His wife is Mary, dau of the late Reuben Hershbergers, of Bronson, Michigan.

Wayne County, Ohio

Dannie E. Zook, 28, Dalton, Ohio, son of Eli and Emma Zook, was ordained minister, May 21, in Abe D. Yoder East District. His wife is Susie dau of Levi S. and Lovina Swartzentruber. There were 8 in the lot.

MIGRATIONS

David and Mary Schmidt moved from Spencerville, Indiana to Conneautville, Pennsylvania, June 4.

Eli C. and Ida (Borntrager) Gingerich, moved from Wilton, Wisconsin to Riceville, Iowa, June 18.

Joe Bylers moved from Cleburne Texas to Stephenville Texas.

Ezra Millers loaded moved from Dublin Texas back to Indiana June 26.

Chester J. Bylers moved from Middlefield, Ohio to Spartansburg, Pennsylvania on June 1.

Jonas R. Bylers moved from Middlefield, Ohio to Spartansburg, Pennsylvania, in May.

Albert M. Troyers moved from Spartansburg, Pennsylvania to Clymer, New York on June 14.

Roman M. Millers moved from Conewango Valley, New York to Spartansburg, Pennsylvania on June 15.

David V. Millers moved from Wayne County, Ohio, to Guys Mills, Pennsylvania on April 30th.

Eli D. Masts moved from Wayne County, Ohio to Guys Mills, Pennsylvania on May 7th.

Harvey Millers moved from Medford, Wisconsin to Amherst, Wisconsin.

OBITUARIES

Fisher, Jacob S, 80, a retired farmer of 2655 Bachmantown Road, Ronks R1, died at 8.p.m. on June 22 at his home. He had been under a physician's care.

Born in East Lampeter Township, he was the son of the late Amos L. and Lydia Lapp Fisher. He was the husband of the late Sarah E. (Stoltzfus) Fisher.

Surviving are 12 children: Benuel S., Danville R3; Malinda S.,

wife of Amos L. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand RD; Amos E. and Samuel E., Ronks RD; Mary S., wife of Daniel B. Smucker, Gordonville; Levi S., Jacob J., and David B., Strasburg R2; Lydia S., wife of John K. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; Gideon E., Ronks R2; Sarah E., wife of Henry E. Beler, Leola; Annie S., wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, Lititz, R.6.

He is also survived by 119 grandchildren, 149 great-grandchildren, and a sister, Sarah Smoker, Gordonville.

Gingerich, Chester H., 82, died June 12, at the home of his son Andy at Jamesport, Missouri.

He was born November 18, 1902 at Mylo, North Dakota, the son of Emanuel Hochstetler. At the death of his mother, he was adopted by Isaac E. and Elizabeth Gingerich when he was 9 years old. He was preceded in death by his wife Martha (Kauffman) who passed away July 8, 1978, and one son Chester Jr.

Surviving are eight sons, Andy of Jamesport, Missouri; Joe of Boling, Texas, Eddie of Sapulpa, Okla., Albert of Watertown, Tennessee, Ike of Trenton, Missouri, Danny of Holt, Missouri, Reuben of Nappanee, Indiana, and Perry of Manchester, England; seven daughters, Mrs. Menno Mast, Pulaski, Iowa, Mrs. Sam Burkholder, Clark, Missouri, Mrs. Eli Burkholder, Sarasota, Florida, Mrs. Eli Detweiler, Wautoma, Wisconsin, Mrs. Freeman Detweiler, Boling, Texas, Mrs. Jake Mast, Charlotte, Michigan, and Lydia of the home. Two brothers, Perry Gingerich, Wadena, Minnesota, and Eddie Hochstetler, Salem, Oregon, a sister, Mrs. Danny Bontrager, Scott City, Kansas, a 100 year old aunt, Mrs. John A. Yoder, Garnett, Kansas, 101 grandchildren, and 86 great grandchildren.

Gingerich, Joas J., 85, died June 3, 1985, of heart trouble and strokes which affected his speech the last 6 days of his life. He was a retired farmer.

He was born in Moultry County, Illinois on Dec. 4, 1899 to John and Lydia (Hershberger) Gingerich, he was married to Mattie Hochstetler on Nov. 24, 1921. They lived in matrimony 63 years.

Surviving are his wife; 2 daughters, Mrs. Henry (Mary) Otto and Mrs. Floyd (Lydia) Bontrager both of Kokomo, 1 son, Alvin of Shipshewana, Indiana; four brothers, Joseph, Abe, and Eli of Kokomo and Christ of Shipshewana; 1 sister, Mrs. Perry (Mary) Miller of Amboy; 13 grandchildren, 26 great-grandchildren, His parents, 2 grandchildren, 1 son-in-law, 2 sisters and one brother preceded him in death.

Kanagy, Stephen P., 74, Belleville, Pa., died Sunday morning June 16, at his home. He had been stricken by a stroke in Oct. 1984, but had been much better and was going away again, death was sudden and unexpected probably another stroke or a heart attack.

Born in October 10, 1910, a son of the late Levi H. and Elizabeth (Peachey) Kanagy. His wife Katie (Peachey) Kanagy and the following children survive:

Jesse S. Kanagy, Mattawana, Kore E. Kanagy, Stephen P. Kanagy, Mrs. Sam R. (Lizzie Kanagy) Peachey, John B. Kanagy all of Belleville, PA 17004, a brother Dea. Levi P. Kanagy, a sister Mrs. Benjamin (Gertrude) Peachey, of Belleville, 34 grandchildren. He was preceded in death by a daughter, 4 brothers, and 3 sisters.

Services were held at the home residence by Shem Swarey and David Smoker, on June 18, Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

King, Benjamin F., 76, Coopers Drive, Kirkwood R1, a retired farmer, died June 6, at his residence.

He was the husband of Malinda (Beiler) King. He was born in New Holland, he was a son of the late Christian S. and Sara Fisher King.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by four sons: Daniel B., New Holland R1; Emanuel B., Kirkwood R1; Benjamin B., Quarryville R1; Simeon B., Delta R2; two daughters, Sarah, wife of John Z. Ebersol, Ninepoints, and Lydia, wife of Samuel Beiler, Fredericktown, Ohio; 48 grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren; one brother, Joel F., Leola; and four sisters: Anna Stoltzfus, Quarryville R3; Rhoda and Sarah both of Quarryville R1; and Lizzie, wife of Aaron Riehl, Leola.

Mast, Henry Jr., son of Henry and Esther Mast, Fairbank, Iowa lived only 1½ hours after birth. He leaves his parents, 6

sisters and 7 brothers. Mrs. Henry (Miriam) Schwartz, Mrs. Reuben (Rosie) Schwartz, Mrs. Jake (Anna) Schwartz, Ida, Martha, Ruth Ann, Allen, Wayne, David, Ivan, Marvin, Harley, and Raymond. Grandparents Mrs. Maryann Mast of Fairbank, and Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Yutzy of Bloomfield, Iowa.

Miller, Mrs. Dan J. D. (Mary), 68, of Rt. 1, Baltic, died May 29, following a lengthy illness.

Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Mose C. and Katie (Miller) Yoder.

In addition to her husband she is survived by 3 daughters and 8 sons, Mrs. Noah A. (Sarah) Miller, Roman, Raymond, Dan Jr., and Mose, of Baltic Rt.1, Mrs. Roman J. (Susan) Mast, of Fresno Rt3, Katie and Neal of the home. Jonas, Eli, and David of Millersburg Rt3, 2 sisters and 4 brothers, Mrs. Sarah N. Hershberger and Amos M. Yoder of Millersburg Rt3. David of Rt4. Mrs. Noah N. (Susan) Yoder of Baltic Rt.1. Eli M., Mose M. of Fresno Rt3, 4 step sisters, 1 step brother, Mrs. Steve (Ella) Keim, Mrs. Monroe L. (Mattie) Mast, of Wilmot, Mrs. David D. (Mary Miller) and Miss Sarah Weaver of Rt.4 Millersburg. Jake Weaver of Florida.

Services were held Saturday June 1, at Noah J. Miller residence, Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiating.

Miller, Nathaniel E., 67, Rt2, Topeka, Indiana, died unexpectedly in his home of an apparent heart attack.

Born Nov. 14, 1917, in Kansas, he lived most of his life near Topeka and was engaged in farming. He was married March 5, 1940, to Mary Ann Beechy who survives.

Also surviving are six daughters, Mrs. John (Lydia Mae) Yoder, Wolcottville, Mrs. Leander (Anna) Keim, Orland, Mrs. John (Irma) Lambright, Sarasota, Florida, Barbara Miller, Maretta Miller and Ida Miller all at home; six sons, Ora and Aaron, both of Ligonier, Alvin, Millersburg, and Edwin, Lloyd and LeRoy, all of Topeka; 61 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Joe A. (Mary) Miller, Wolcottville, and Mrs. Eli A. (Ida) Miller, Millersburg; and a brother, Eli E. Ligonier. Two daughters preceded him in death.

Services were held at the family home. Bishop Mervin Miller and the Rev. Harvey Miller officiated. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Petersheim, Priscilla S., 80, of 23-E White Oak Road, Paradise R1, died June 28, at Lancaster General Hospital after a lengthy illness.

She was born in Salisbury Township, the daughter of the late Moses P. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Riehl. She was the wife of the late Christian F. Petersheim, who died in 1967.

Surviving are three daughters, Lizzie, wife of Abner Fisher, Bart; Ruth, wife of Amos S. Lapp, Bird-in-Hand; Lydia, wife of Benueel S. Stoltzfus, Paradise R1, with whom she lived; a son, Stephen Petersheim, Bart; 36 grandchildren; 63 great-grandchildren; three brothers, Elam S. Riehl, Gap; Gideon S. Riehl, Lampeter, Aaron S. Riehl, Lancaster RD; four sisters, Emma, wife of Jessie Stoltzfus, Fairmount Rest Home, Ephrata RD; Christiana, wife of John Dienner, Gap; Rachel, wife of Paul Z. Martin, Blue Ball; and Miriam, wife of Richard Trego, Bareville.

Raber, Mrs. Susan L., 89, of Rt. 1, Baltic, died June 22, at her home following a brief illness.

Born in Holmes County, a daughter of the late Levi J. and Catherine (Miller) Raber. Preceded in death by her husband Levi N. Raber. 1 son and 2 sisters.

Surviving are 3 daughters, 2 sons, Fannie of the home. Mrs. Eli B. (Mattie) Miller, Noah of Millersburg, Rt3, John and Elizabeth, Mrs. John L. Yoder of Rt.1 Baltic. A half sister, Mrs. Lydia Frey of Rt5 Millersburg. 13 Grandchildren, 5 step grandchildren.

Services were held June 25, at the residence. Bishop Dan G. Yoder officiating.

Stoltzfus, Anna, 77, Narvon R1, died June 18, 1985, at 10:45 a.m. at her home, following a brief illness. She was the wife of Joshua L. Stoltzfus.

Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Christian U. and Elizabeth (Speicher) Petersheim. She and her husband celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary last

Nov. 10.

Surviving, besides her husband, are a son the Rev. Jonas E. Stoltzfus, East Earl R2; three daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Gap R1, Emma, wife of David E. Riehl, Narvon R1, and Lydian Ann Stoltzfus, at home; 12 grandchildren; eight step grand-children; eight step-great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are five step-brothers, Frederick K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown R1, Amos K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown R1, Isaiah K. Stoltzfus, Gordonville R1, Elam K. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R4, and Jonas K. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R3; two step-sisters, Katie Miller, Morgantown R1, and Lydia, wife of Samuel L. Smoker, Gordonville R1.

Schwartz, Benjamin, 4 mo. old son of Daniel and Amanda (Schmucker) Schwartz, died at his home, who was not well since birth. Also surviving are 5 brothers, Menno, Samuel, Aaron, Matthew, and Daniel and 3 sister, Amy, Clara, and Mary, all at home. Grandparents, Menno and Maggie Schmucker and Samuel and Marie Schwartz. Services were held at home by Joseph Schwartz of Homer, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery at Milan Center.

Wickey, Leah, 46, of Grabill, Indiana, died June 15, at Parkview Hospital from a lengthy sickness of cancer.

Surviving are her husband David, a son Nathaniel and 4 daughters, Naomi Zehr of Grabill, Miriam Schmucker of Woodburn, Priscilla and Ada at home and 2 grandchildren, also her father, Daniel Eicher of Grabill; 5 brothers, Christian of Quincy, Michigan, Samuel of Hicksville, Ohio, Enos of Colon, Michigan, Ezra of Burr Oak, Michigan, and Emanuel of Grabill; six sisters, Margaret Eicher of Grabill, Delila Schwartz of Conneautville, Pa. and Catherine Schwartz of Norfolk, New York, Edna Eicher of La Grange, Anna Eicher of Grabill and Rosemary Schmucker of North Manchester.

Services were held in house by Willard Bonrager of Curryville, Missouri and in shed by Reuben Schwartz of Berne. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Yoder, Henry D. 'Deaf Henry' 66, of 4724 Mt. Eaton Rd, Dalton, Ohio, died May 22nd at the Doctor's Hospital in Massillon following a long illness, he was in and out of the hospital.

He was born in Hartsville in 1919 and was a son of the late "Coon" Dan and Sarah (Schlabach) Yoder. He lived most of his life in the Dalton area. Was a retired farmer. On Jan. 12, 1956, he married Mary Ann Mast who survives, also deaf. 1 son, only one child, also surviving. 3 grandchildren. 3 sisters, Mrs. Ivan (Nettie) Mast. Mrs. Ervin (Esther) Weaver. Mrs. Henry (Anna) Wengerd, all of the area. 3 brothers, Crist D. Yoder, Apple Creek, Melvin, Dundee, Dan Jr. Thompsontown, Pa. 1 sister and 1 brother died previously.

Services were held May 25, at the Ivan Mast residence with Bishop Isaac I. Miller officiating. Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery. Paint Twp. Wayne County.

Yoder, Ida, 81, 7 mo. 1 day, wife of Joe A. Yoder, Hazelton, Iowa, died at Rochester Clinic, Minnesota after a lengthy illness. She was born Aug. 15, 1903 and died Mar. 16, 1985.

She leaves to mourn 5 sons, William from Indiana, Abe from Utica, Minnesota, Alvin from Wilton, Wisconsin, Henry of the home place, and Joe from Rowley, Iowa. Also grandchildren, great-grandchildren, brothers, a sister and other relatives. Funeral services were held at her son Henry's in the two houses and a shop.

Yoder, Mrs. Mary J. (Mullet), died June 6, at the Green Craft Nursing Home in Goshen, Indiana from Cancer. The funeral was at Melvin Stutzmans on June 8, with Wayne Helmuth and Tobias Slabaugh officiating.

Surviving are 5 daughters, Delares (Mrs. Perry Miller) Betty (Mrs. Eli E. Mast, both of Goshen, Indiana. Jean (Mrs. Howard Miller) of Nappanee, Indiana, Lorene (Mrs. Ed Raber) Charm, Ohio and Rosemary (Mrs. Larry Mullet) of Nappanee. Also 4 sons, Enos of Nappanee, Danny of Goshen, Larry and Wayne, also of Goshen. Abe lived a widow 2 1/2 years.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Atlantic, Pennsylvania - Minister Killed in Tornado

Andy G. Byler, 79, was killed June 5 in a massive on record for this area, tornado. After the rest of the family had retreated to the basement, Andy remained behind to view the scene and was abducted by the funnel to be carried away to a ravine behind the house where he was found 15 minutes later.

A native of Atlantic, he was the son of the late Jonathan J. and Susan (Gingerich) Byler. His wife Anna Mary, was born to the late Enoch A. and Mary (King) Byler. They were lifelong residents of the area.

Andy was ordained to the ministry in 1951.

No obit has been sent to The Diary.

Tragedy Strikes Farm Home

On June 14 in p.m. sometime after 4:30, Dan J. J. Schlabach and his boys were taking in loose hay, pulling a load in the barn and hooked the sling to unload, when one of the boys pitched a fork toward the haymow just as little Erma, 6, started up the ladder. She had brought drinks to the barn for the men folks. Everything seemed to be on time, her head popped up just in time to meet with the fork. She was taken to the hospital by a squad but life had fled. Funeral was held Monday, June 17. She was laid to rest in the Herschberger Cemetery, Salt Creek Township, Wayne County. Funeral sermon by Eli Miller of Penna. and Bishop Henry Miller of home church. Freak accidents like this bring great concern and much sympathy.

Hazelton, Iowa - Diary Reporter Dies

Ida Yoder, 81, died March 16, 1985, at Rochester Clinic, Minnesota. Her husband was Joe A. Yoder. The Yoders were longstanding reporters for "The Diary".

For full details see obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Dies

Susan Raber, 89, R D 1, died June 22 at her home.

Born in Holmes County, the daughter of the late Levi J. and Catherine (Miller) Raber. Her husband, Levi N. Raber was the son of the late Noah J. and Mattie (Miller) Raber, who proceeded in death.

For details of the family see obit.

Jamesport, Missouri - North Dakota Native Succumbs

Chester H. Gingerich, 82, died at the home of his son on June 12. Born in 1902, at Mylo, North Dakota, the son of Emanuel Hostetler. At the death of his mother he was adopted by Isaac E. and Elizabeth Gingerich. His wife, Martha Kauffman proceeded him in death.

For full details see obit.

Kokomo, Indiana - Death Breaks 63 Years Matrimony

Joas J. Gingerich, 85, died June 3. Born in Moultrie County, Illinois, to John and Lydia (Herschberger) Gingerich. He was married to Mattie Hochstetler, whose nativity is not given.

For details see obit.

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Senior Leaves 270 Descendants

Jacob S. Fisher, 80, 2655 Bachmantown Rd., died June 22. He was found dead in the forbay of his barn.

Born in East Lampeter Twp., he was the son of the late Amos and Lydia (Lapp) Fisher. He was married to Sarah, who preceded him in death. She was the daughter the late preacher Benue M. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus, Morgantown. He was a life long resident of the Bachmantown Rd. home.

For details see obit.

Kokomo, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Our oldest senior marriage for the community has suddenly had its precious ties broken. Joas Gingerich 85 years, passed away after suffering several strokes. (see obit.)

His widow Mrs. Joas (Mattie) Gringerich along with her son-in-law Henry Otto were in an accident June 25th. As they were

ready to cross a small bridge in the lane of Andy A. Herschbergers, the horse not liking the bridge, made a sudden dive as Henry was preparing to get out of the buggy to lead it across. The horse jumped into the creek bringing the buggy down on top of the horse in an upright position. They escaped with minor bumps and cuts and buggy damaged some too. An ambulance was summoned to take them to the hospital since Mattie is already 83. Another vehicle failed to obey a yield sign and hit ambulance enroute to the hospital. Mrs. Henry Otto had her shoulder injured some and Mattie's hand bruised hard. All returned home and are gaining well.

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

June was more cool and a fire felt good in the house till middle of month. We had mostly light rains, which amounted to several inches form a few good soakers. It made a good show on the oats which started out spotty and dry and sprouted slowly. Some corn is thin and some was replanted. A lot will be knee high by the 4th of July. Strawberries are mostly doing good and are over the peak. Elderberries are not plenty in this area and are blooming. The last week in June was a real hay week and some nice hay went in barns, up to the last few days it was cloudy and didn't dry so well. Early peas are on the menu.

Some people saw things flying in the air and was scattered a mile or more wide. It hit Busti, a town the other side of Jamestown and wiped off some houses and a church. They had open air services the 1st Sunday. Paneling and insulation, etc. is scattered around here and a house door was found a mile south of here in a back field. It passed south of Jamestown. A lady with a baby were reported in a trailer, lifted up and around and set down unharmed. A farm record paper was found of Albion, Penna., along the road here and a dollar bill was found in a load of hay while unloading and setting the hay forks, by Mrs. Henry Stutzman. A pack of canceled checks was found and a tool box with tools was reported by Studd and Whipple Lumber Mill. It rained some showers here and north of here it was more stormy.

Rensselaer Falls, New York - M. E. Shetler

June was unusually cool with lots of rain in the first part. Strawberries ripen slower due to cool weather. A lot of hay is still to be cut.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We had more rain in June than this spring. Farmers who got their hay in without rain were considered lucky. Lots of first cutting's still to be done, but the beginning of July looks like good weather for it. Oats fields are growing nice and tall this year and is a good year for peas, but beans and cucumbers are slow. A few of our early tomatoes ripened. We had as low as 40 degrees one morning and some had in the 30's. Josh Rennos' are selling strawberries from their new patch of 8000 plants. The community had a frolic at Josh's place one day to sort and cut straw to make straw hats, but as yet I don't know who will braid it, as only 1 lady here had any practice with it and she doesn't have the time it takes to do it.

Sylvia, 11 month old daughter of Noah Kanagys, had some high fever and convulsions and a day or 2 later they took her to the hospital where she stayed a week or so. She had spinal meningitis, but is at home again and improving.

Joshua Renno, who had an accident last month, is back to work again, but still limps. His horses still aren't "cured" though, as they still have a tendency to run off. Last week they ran off with the mower and broke it up but no one was hurt.

Jacob Peacheys are remodeling their house. They braced up the upstairs part and tore out the first story and got a cellar dug out under part of the house, as they had no cellar under their part of the house. Some of the logs were rotten and broken through. There was an old cistern under the house with still some water in it but hasn't been in use for years. When they took the front porch away they found an old well, with large stones laid around about 20 feet deep with 8 feet of water in. The last weekend of June some relatives from Pennsylvania came and helped at the house.

Crist Renno Jr. spent 2 weeks in Belle Center, Ohio. to get

some aid for his speech problems, and got good results, and would recommend it to others, interested in getting rid of stuttering problems. Henry Swareys accompanied him on the way out, but he came home by train.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

June has been cooler than average, especially nights, which makes the corn a little slower. The Oats are headed out nice and look promising for a good crop.

The main work at present is haying and cultivating corn. Hay is a little shorter than usual, but still a fair crop and quite a lot is being put up already. Rainfall for the month is 2.5 inches.

Saturday was an auction of a property just on the outskirts of Dundee. It consisted of 31 acres and a house and barn in fair to good condition. The selling price was right around \$60,000.00, a little high for around here.

Le Raysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Mrs. Emanuel Girod had the misfortune of chopping off her first finger on her left hand while splitting wood. As far as I know it is healing O. K. Some children are having what is thought to be 3 day measles or Roseolla in the community.

A few corrections in the last Diary report— It should have read we picked Ammon A. Millers and not Mast up in Brush Valley and also we were to the funeral of Mrs. Harry, not Harvey, Miller in Delaware. It was a large funeral. Think they counted one thousand and three people, children and all.

Weather for June has been very cool. We had a few nice showers but could use more. The strawberry crop was not too good, I think on account of dry and cool weather. The peas look very promising. Hay is not so plentiful as some years.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benueel B. Fisher

We had a nice amount of rainfall in June. Everything seems to be growing and plentiful. We had a good crop of hay although most of it had rain as seems it rained almost every week.

Peas and strawberries are over and beans, raspberries and other things are ready which keeps the women folks busy.

Myerstown, Lebanon County Penna. - Levi S. King

Good hay-making weather was rather rare through the month of June, as we had a lot of showers of one-half inch or so. A total of 4.2 inches of rain for the month kept grass and corn growing, and most of the garden produce was plentiful this year, including cherries and wild berries.

Barley is about all in the bins and wheat is ready to binder, which is earlier than usual.

Leola, Lancaster County, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area: 3.5. inches.

Market report: (Average price for the week ending June 21). Choice fat cattle \$55.00 cwt.; Feeder steers \$59.00 — \$69.75 cwt.; Bulls \$50.00 cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland \$735.00 — \$1450.00; Fat hogs \$47.50 — \$50.50 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs \$80.00 — \$91.00 cwt.; Veal \$91.00 cwt.; Spring lambs \$.66½ lb.; Ear corn \$70.00 — \$96.00 ton, \$3.00 bu.; Wheat \$3.55 bu.; Barley \$2.00 bu.; Oats \$2.00 bu.; Hay \$40.00 — \$142.00 ton; Straw \$61.00 — \$101.00 Ton; Heavy fowl \$.20 — \$.52 lb.; Light fowl \$.12 — \$.18 lb.; Roasters \$.40 — \$.64 lb.; Gunieas \$2.85 — \$3.50 lb.; Pigeons \$3.00 pair; Ducks \$1.62 — \$1.98 lb.; Urner Barry egg Market, Eggs, large \$.67 dozen, Medium \$.55. dozen; Potatoes, Milk

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

One Saturday, June 29, there were 2 girls and 2 boys traveling in a team when a car hit them head on, just missing the horse (which escaped with just a few bruises) but the carriage was demolished. The car was all banged up. The driver of the car had no injuries. All were conscious. The 2 boys had cuts and bruises, etc. They were Johnny, son of Henry and Katie (Lapp) Esh, Intercourse and Steve, son of Sylvan Kings, Harristown Rd. It happened about a mile from Sylvan Kings (going towards Vintago) on the Harristown Rd. The car was going too fast and on the wrong side of the road. It was still daylight. The girls were (Roy's) Dan Stoltzfuses Caroline, who had a broken thigh, and

David Beilers' Mary Ann (which is my sister). She had 4 bones broken in her pelvis (2 on each side), some cuts and bumps and some stitches in a cut on her head. Mary Ann has to lay still until it is healed. Probably at least 2 months and then not walking right away. The boys were taken home late that night yet but the girls had to stay in the hospital. They told us as soon as they're sure everything is okay, Mary Ann will be released. We want to get a hospital bed for her and she'll have to stay in bed till the bones are healed. Caroline will have to be in traction for a few weeks and then either have an operation or body cast.

Prayers are needed, will take lots of patience. With God's help everything is possible.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

June brought us occasional nice showers, Our heaviest rainfall being on the 15th and 16th which was 2.1 inches. Another .04 inch on the 20th, a total of 3 inches for the month. There was a little hail in some areas on the 15th. Most of 1st cutting alfalfa was cut before the 1st of June. Now there is some 2nd cutting in the barns already. Some nice hay was made the last week of June.

Stringbeans are in season. Tomatoes are just beginning to ripen. This is some early variety in the gardens.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

June was a nice month, maybe a bit cooler than normal. Low temperature was 58 degrees on the 13th with a high of 92 degrees on the 24th. We had many real light showers, some not to be measured, and a total of 2.5 inches of measurable rainfall. As the month neared the end it became quite dry again.

Thrashing winter oats has begun. Some folks had ripe tomatoes in June this year. Most crops look good.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

June was a very nice summer month with many nice sunny days and warm days but only in the 80's and such nice cool nights, often going down in the 40's at night. Showers nearly every week brought a total of 2 to 3 inches. The last week had no rain.

Strawberries and peas were good crops. Corn fields look very nice already, most of it more than knee high. Barley is threshed, wheat is being cut and on the shock.

Landisburg, Perry County, Penna. - Lydia Ann Fisher

June brought us a nice amount of rainfall, although at the end of the month it is dry. On the 16th we had 2.25 inches of rain along with quite a bit of hail some places. It was still laying on the ground the next morning where it rolled off roofs, etc. On the 20th we again had hail but not quite as damaging. Corn and gardens looked quite shredded, but are growing out of it. From then on we only had showers and rain would be welcome. Berries were a good crop and are over now. Other fresh garden goodies are on the menu.

Corn was easily knee high by the Fourth of July and looks good. Wheat is ripening fast, 2nd cutting hay is being cut. Lots of work for everyone.

The tiny baby of John and Emma King is home from the hospital. It stayed in the hospital 4 weeks and weighed 4 lb., 2 oz. when it came home and is doing well.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

June was a pleasant month with showers throughout the month, a total of 2.5 inches, but no measurable rainfall the last week. We had 1 inch on the 16th, then one half inch in 3 different showers falling on 3 different days the following week. We didn't have any really wet weather period so far this year. So unless we soon get rain it will seem very dry. The yard is getting brown. Men had very nice hay making weather, even though a lot of it didn't get in the barn the first part of June without rain on it first. They have made a lot of hay and still have the hay to make on the Burril farm. We also have the 2nd cutting alfalfa to make. Farmers have combined barley and wheat is ready for that. We have no thrashing this year. Reports are peaches will be very scarce and that the sour cherry crop has been ruined by hail, not long ago. Gardens are doing well and we had plenty of nice raspberries.

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CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the ninth chapter of the 176, 5½'8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER IX

Jacob Hertzler's Little Amish Schoolhouse

God's People Have Always Been the People of the Book: God's choice method of transmitting the Faith has always been through the Book, the Holy Bible. The Jewish people had a saying, "If you come to a community in Israel that has no Jewish school of its own, burn down the village and kill all the people, because they will be lost anyway!" To pass the Faith on from one generation to another, God's people have always emphasized the need of reading (and writing). Every true revival of religion had also been a revival of studying the Word of God and writing.

The Anabaptist reformation of the 1500's was a return to the Word of God, in which there was also a revival of reading and writing. Every Anabaptist in later generations tried to have at least four great books, and use them: a Bible, a hymn book, a martyr book of church history, and a devotional book of prayers and meditations. Our people loved to write and receive letters, keep diary books, write down church standards, and write religious books, pamphlets and even mottoes for the walls of the home.

Because of the constant persecution in Europe, regular education in our own schools was impossible. Some of the emigrants coming as refugees from Europe were practically illiterate and had to sign the ship's register with an "X".

Illiterate people find it hard to study God's Word, sing the great hymns and read the history of our martyred forefathers. When they arrived in Pennsylvania, there were no "public schools" on the frontiers. They were hard-pressed even to make a living. But as they hewed a more comfortable living out of the forests, they hungered for learning that would help them better know the Word of God. We believe Jacob Hertzler promoted this desire, because the first known Amish school was organized on his homestead, Contentment!

In 1766, Richard and Thomas Penn donated to the Amish Mennonite congregation of Bern township, 20

acres of land for school, church and graveyard purposes. To this day, a building on the Jacob Hertzler homestead is pointed out as the original Amish school and church house! It stands right behind the stone house, and is used now for storage. We do not know if it was originally regularly used for worship services as well as school, since the Amish custom has been rotating worship services from one home to another.

Another of Jacob's churches was organized in neighboring Chester County in the 1770's. They also built a meetinghouse (one of stone around 1792, although there could have been a wooden one before that). The earliest record refers to this building on the deed as a "house for the use of a German school." It apparently was also used for English schooling because the Pennsylvania historian, C.Z. Mast, in 1907 owned "an old English spelling book which was used by my grandfather's aunt while attending school in this meetinghouse." Such frontier schools often had the preacher for teacher. Is this why the first Amish school house was by Jacob's house?

Colonial Schools in America: In the early schools, the hornbook was the basis of the schooling. It was a small board with a handle, to which a sheet of paper was fastened, containing the alphabet, certain letter combinations such as ab, eb, ib, the Lord's prayer, and the Roman numerals. Over this sheet of paper was placed a thin sheet of horn for the purpose of protecting the paper from the fingers of children.

Older pupils in these schools studied the well-known 80 page New England Primer, first published perhaps as early as 1688 by Benjamin Harris. It came to be called "The Little Bible," and taught the alphabet, letters, spelling lists, verses, prayers, proverbs, simple art. It was in use for more than 150 years! Jacob's school probably used it.

Christopher Dock, Mennonite Schoolmaster

(1698-1771):

We do not know a lot about the various kinds of Mennonite schools in Colonial times. But we know quite a bit about one of the famous Mennonite school teachers, Christopher Dock. He was born in Germany and came to America in 1718. He began teaching school at Skippack in 1718. He taught three days each week at Skippack and 3 days at Salford, both north of Philadelphia. He also taught four summers in Germantown.

His teaching was so outstandingly good, that he was asked to write a book of methods of school teaching, to help others. By 1750 he had completed the book, entitled "Schulordnung" (School Management). It was the first book on this subject printed in America and it was far ahead of its time. Unlike most schoolmasters, who freely beat and tortured their pupils, Dock had a special love for children. During the ten years of not teaching, when he was farming, he said: "I neglected my calling for ten years and often felt the smiting hand of God."

Examples of Christoph Dock's Teaching

In Adam's fall We sinned all.	Job feels the rod, Yet blesses God.	Rachel doth mourn For her first-born.
Thy life to mend This Book attend.	Kings should be good; Not men of blood.	Samuel anoints Whom God appoints.
The Cat doth play And after slay.	The Lion bold The Lamb doth hold.	Time cuts down all Both great and small.
A Dog will bite A thief at night.	The Moon gives light In time of night.	Uriah's beauteous wife Made David seek his life.
An Eagle's flight Is out of sight.	Nightingales sing In time of Spring.	Whales in the sea God's voice obey.
The idle Fool Is whipt at school.	Young Obadiah, David, Josiah, All were pious.	Xerxes the great did die And so must you and I.
As runs the Glass Man's life doth pass.	Peter denies His Lord, and cries.	Youth forward slips; Death soonest nips.
My book and Heart Shall never part.	Queen Esther sues, And saves the Jews.	Zaccheus he Did climb the tree His Lord to see.

Dock was much concerned for the spiritual welfare of his pupils. He composed hymns, gave beautifully written Scriptures mottoes as prizes to the most diligent students, and prayed daily for each student. It was his custom each evening to remain in his schoolroom to pray for each pupil on the roll. He knelt and would ask God to forgive him for any act of injustice or neglect toward any pupil in his school that day. He also prayed that God would help him on the morrow to do the best thing for each one. One evening in the autumn of 1771, he did not return from his school at the usual time. A search was made and he was found in his schoolroom on his knees dead. Thus ended a sweet and unselfish life.

Dock was also a master craftsman at the writing of Fraktur script. This goes back to the illuminated manuscripts of the Irish Celts of Medieval times. It is an artistic writing using color and design to dignify important documents such as wills, bookplates, birth certificates, marriage certificates, records in the family Bible, wall mottoes, and school samplers.

We can only imagine the rest of the details about Jacob Hertzler's Amish school. It is a tragedy that over the years, Amish schools died out and public schools were allowed to educate many of our children away from the faith. In recent years, Mennonite schools of higher education saw many of the faculty and pupils become over-educated and under dedicated, with the result of their loss to the faith of our fathers. Because of these abuses, Amish were slow to resume their own schools. But now of late, we once again have many Amish schools. May they be tutoring pupils for Christ.

Ein goldenes A B C.

An Gottes Segen ist Alles gelegen.
 Böse Gesellschaft verdirbt gute Sitten.
 Christlich leben läßt selig sterben.
 Der Mensch denkt, Gott lenkt.
 Ein gut Gewissen ist ein sanftes Ruhelissen.
 Fleiß bringt Brot, Faulheit Not.
 Gottesfurcht ist aller Weisheit Anfang.
 Heute rot, morgen tot.
 Irret euch nicht, Gott läßt sich nicht spotten.
 Jung gewohnt, alt gethan.
 Kinder, gehorcht euren Eltern.
 Lieber Unrecht leiden als Unrecht thun.
 Morgenstund' hat Gold im Mund.
 Nach der Arbeit ist gut ruhen.
 Ordnung ist das halbe Leben.
 Prüfet alles, und das Gute behaltet.
 Quäle nie ein Tier zum Scherz.
 Rede immer die Wahrheit.
 Spare in der Zeit, so hast du in der Not.
 Treu' und Redlichkeit übe allezeit.
 Unrecht Gut gedeihet nicht.
 Versprechen und halten ziemt Jungen und Alten.
 Wer nicht hören will, muß fühlen.
 Zufriedenheit macht froh.

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." (Prov. 22:6).
 "The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom; and before honour is humility." (Prov. 15:33).
 "Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall." (Prov. 16:18).

* * * * *

Schul-Ordnung

Christoph Dock.

Note! "100 Rules of Conduct for Children" and "Hundert Christliche Regeln Für Kinder" were published in both German and English in the 1979 issue of THE DIARY, pages 148-153.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR

Dr. Mylin M.D. practiced medicine in the town of Intercourse and surrounding areas from the turn of the century to about 1925, when he moved to Willow Street south of Lancaster to continue his practice. Back in the horse and buggy days he established a good business and had the reputation of filling his appointments in good time. He held office hours, made house calls, and was on duty day and night in case of emergency. He had a wonderful personality and a free spoken disposition. Each of his words had a meaning.

He was among the first residents of Intercourse to own a car, a Model T Ford. But he kept his horses in case of rainy weather or when in winter months the roads were rough and sometimes when a snow storm reached the area. The early automobiles were helpless creatures in snow and ice.

In his practice he had a patient with a severe nervous problem. Upon an agreement it was decided to have the young lady admitted to the County Home in Lancaster. This was an institution where insane people were given the best of attention in those days. After Dr. Mylin got his patient in his car he wanted to have her admitted to the Home as soon as possible. He started on the 10 mile hike over rough roads at about 15 to 20 miles per hour, that is about all his flivver could do. Everything was going fine, until a police officer spied the speeding car about midway to Lancaster. The officer gave the doctor warning to stop, but Dr. Mylin felt his time was too precious to stop and argue with an officer and gave the Ford all the speed it had. Because the driver of the car did not heed the warning, and the officer could barely keep after he started shooting at the tires of the speeding car.

A rear tire blew out and the doctor was then forced to stop. He pulled to the side and the officer pulled up beside him. Both men got out of their cars. Dr. Mylin also got his patient out and seated her comfortably in the officer's car. He then identified himself as a doctor and said he has a patient to admit to an institution and has no time to waste talking with an officer. He got behind the wheel and told the officer to get that tire fixed by the time he came back. Very few words were exchanged, the officer stopped in his tracks.

The doctor continued his journey and had his patient admitted in due time. When he returned, his car tire was repaired and he could continue his journey home. The officer had performed his duty by having the doctor's car in running condition again. He could go and patrol the highways from speeders when the majority of the traffic was still horse-drawn vehicles. Probably both men became better acquainted.

In the winter of 1918-1919 a severe influenza epidemic swept the United States. The disease was brought over from Europe when the soldiers returned from the battlefield of World War I. The disease would affect the

respiratory tract, and spread like wild fire. The medical profession was not prepared for it. It was highly contagious and the victim would run a high temperature. Drugs and anti-biotics had not been discovered. In severe cases a person was only sick a few days, children as well as adults, before it proved fatal. In some areas whole families were wiped out and two or three persons were arranged for funeral at the same time. It was reported that funeral directors could not keep after embalming the bodies and some were buried soon after death was announced. It was also reported that more people died from the disease than were killed in the front lines of the battlefield in Europe.

It was a trying time for the doctors. They were called out at all hours of the day and night, visiting the sick, and prescribing medicine and home remedies. Dr. Mylin covered a large area and was at times almost exhausted. He was fortunate that he was not himself stricken with the disease.

The reason that Dr. Mylin left Intercourse is not familiar to the writer. However, there were reports that he was too busy in his practice to enjoy life, but it is doubtful if that was the only reason for him to move to Willow Street to continue his practice.

Dr. Mylin sold his home to Dr. Sharp, a city doctor from Philadelphia, a man probably 60 years of age. He did not like to make house calls and had office calls by appointment only. He was not too successful in his practice, for the people in surrounding areas could not easily adjust to a city doctor. He was not as accommodating as Dr. Mylin and his personality was quite different. After a few years he again moved back to the city and sold his home to a young doctor who had recently graduated from medical college, and was seeking a location to start his practice. He was doubtful if the trade that Dr. Sharp had was sufficient to keep him in practice. In 1927 Dr. Louis Johnson opened his doors for practice, having office hours and making house calls. He sewed up wounds and set broken bones in his office. Like Dr. Mylin, his practice covered a large area.

Giving an account from my own experience, in the year of 1930, when my father told me to split wood, for our supply of stove wood was getting low, he left to haul the milk and do some shopping in Intercourse. I first sharpened my axe to a razor sharpness, then started to cut wood. After awhile, for some reason the axe turned while I was holding a piece of wood with one hand and bringing the axe down with the other. It cut a deep gash in my wrist, severing the blood vessel and ligament that goes to the thumb. I tried to move my thumb but it would not move. Right away I knew it was more than home remedies could help, and dad was not home. So I started walking in the direction of Intercourse through the fields on about a one-half mile hike to the doctor. While passing the R.S. Worst store fortunately I noticed dad's team tied to the hitching rail. I went to the door and motioned for him to come out, which he did. I showed him the wound. I was tracking blood as I walked through the field down

town. Dad walked with me the rest of the way. The doctor was not in but his wife said he soon would be.

She wrapped my arm real tight to stop the blood. After Dr. Johnson came in and examined the wound, he asked dad if he would help him, which he said he would. First he cleaned the wound thoroughly, then injected novacaine around the tender parts. He then got a few small pinchers from a drawer. He found the ligament in the direction of the thumb and locked it in the pinchers. When he pulled the thumb reared up. He got the other end of the ligament and asked dad to hold the two pinchers while he sewed them together. While he tried to insert the needle into the tough slippery ligaments I said to him, "I believe your needle is a little dull." He looked up and said, "This is a brand new needle." After he had the ligaments sewn together, he closed up the wound with six stitches and bandaged it. He told me to come back in about a week. Everything came around alright. After that it is doubtful if I ever split wood with my coat buttons open, for the axe had turned because the axe handle caught on my open coat.

During my youth I occasionally experienced severe cases of sore throat, to the extent that my tonsils were enlarged and diseased. I would easily catch cold, and very often sore throat developed. There were no penicillin or sulfa drugs or our modern day antibiotics which the doctors prescribe in our days to cure infections. Dr. Johnson advised me to have my tonsils removed, and offered to do it in his office instead of sending me to the hospital.

In the spring of 1932 I accepted his offer. My Dad went along to help out with the performance. The doctor directed me to a special chair, and injected novocaine in different spots in my throat. After a few minutes he got a handful of instruments and asked me to open my mouth real wide, which I did. I thought to myself, "If he calls this a minor operation, what must a major one be like." In about a half hour he was finished, cleaned the blood from my face, and said I could go home. It did not become real sore until I got home, then in a few days I could eat almost anything again.

* * *

A TRICK HORSE

About 1950 I was in need of a driving horse and heard of a certain horse dealer who got a load in from Kentucky. I made it my business to see what kind of horses this dealer had, and whether he had any that would suit me. After showing me a number of his horses, we discussed prices. He had a nice black horse seven years old that appealed to me. The dealer said he was trained to be a trick horse. But I was not the least bit interested in his tricks. At this time I wanted a gentle type horse, well broke because of my family of small children. This horse was a nice sized carriage horse. The dealer asked \$125.00 for him. I hitched him soon after I got him home, and was well pleased with him.

One morning when I was currying him, he laid down right beside me in the stall. I was scared for I thought something had come over him, for he lay there and grunted as if in pain. In a few minutes he got up on his feet, and everything appeared to be alright. A few days later the same thing happened. Then I was curious to know why the horse would lie down while being curried. It came to my mind that the dealer had told me that the horse was trained to be a trick horse. I thought that I had probably touched a certain spot on him that was used to train him to lie down. I went over his body trying to locate the spot. Sure enough I found it. So I took him from the stable out to a plot of grass.

Then I touched him at that certain spot and down he went, stretching himself out as if he was sleeping. When I talked to him he jumped on his feet again. This I did a number of times, and the horse seemed to enjoy getting so much attention. My conscience was not quite satisfied so I tried to find some more of his tricks. I discovered that by touching certain spots he would shake his head "Yes" or "No." If I held my hand at a certain spot he would paw with his front foot. In other words, if a stranger came along to see his performance and asked Prince different questions, he would answer them in horse sense. Questions such as, what Prince would do if he was tired, if I touched him behind his front leg, he would lie down and sometimes roll over on his back. If he was asked if he likes grass he would nod his head "Yes" if I touched him on his breast. If he was asked if he chews tobacco he would shake his head "No" if I touched him on top of his neck. If he was asked how old he is he would paw as long as I held my hand on his shoulder. (If he was ten years old I would hold my hand there until he pawed ten times.) I always tried to turn Prince in such a way that the curious person was on the other side and could not see me touch him at different spots.

He was also a good riding horse. I wondered if he was trained for jumping. I took him back of the barn and fixed a rail for him to jump over, and sure enough he jumped over the rail with ease. He jumped over a rail about three feet high as easily as any other one would step over a rail lying on the ground. He probably was trained to do more tricks if I had known how to cooperate with him, but I was more interested in his driving and working ability. When he was about twelve years old he developed breathing problems and I had to get rid of him.

* * *

WHEN TIMES WERE TOUGH

About 1918 when one of our daughters spent some time in the hospital, I paid her a visit over the noon hour. While it was getting late for lunch I decided to go and hunt up the nearest restaurant. I found one close by, and thought I would try their service. When I walked in I noticed a man sitting at a table eating his lunch. I sat up to the counter and ordered a sandwich and a few other items. About that time the man at the table said, "Hey

waitress, give me another bowl of that soup." The waitress answered, "You must be hungry today if you can eat two bowls of soup." "Aw, I'm not so hungry," the man replied, "but I would like to have the other half of that oyster." In other words, he had to buy two bowls of soup to get one oyster. I hoped no one would see the expression on my face, as I could have burst out laughing, because of the way he expressed himself.

One winter in the early thirties when work on the farm was hard to find, three young boys decided to go to Florida. They had a feeling they could find a job somewhere for money to pay their room and board, as well as taking a vacation and enjoying a trip to Florida. But they found it otherwise, for a job was even harder to pick up in Florida than it was at home. They had some money among the three and rented a cabin to live in. To stretch their money, they went to the grocery store and checked out the cheapest items they could find. They bought a pound of rice and two loaves of stale bread and one loaf of fresh bread. Upon coming back to their cabin they started to prepare a meal. They poured the pound of rice in a pan, added some water and set it on the burner. Soon the rice started cooking and the pan got full, so they dipped some out into another vessel. Put it back on the burner, again the rice filled the pan to the brim, so more pots and pans were filled. By the time the rice was ready to eat they had five or six pans full of rice. They made sandwiches by taking two pieces of stale bread with a piece of fresh bread in the center. At last these three boys had their feast. This method of batching lasted about two weeks until they made arrangements to go home again.

Gideon L. Fisher

LANCASTER COUNTY—At A Tourist Viewpoint

From a Letter Addressed To Gideon Fisher

Dear Mr. Fisher:

I just want to say how thoroughly my husband and I enjoyed reading your book. We have read many different books on the Amish, and they're customs, lifestyles, etc., but reading one that was actually written by an insider was very refreshing. In reading how things were one hundred years ago and longer really gave us something to think about.

All this modern technology that they call progress really makes us wonder. I have often heard it said "the old ways were better", and in many instances I think its true. It seems in this "hurry-up world" there just isn't enough time for the things that count.

My husband and I frequently come up to the Lancaster area throughout the year just to rest and relax and its always so enjoyable. Walking along the back roads is so very peaceful and helps us to get a different outlook on life. We're always sorry when its time to leave.

Unfortunately, we have also seen the commercialization of the area increase greatly in the last ten years. We both hope it will end soon as we would hate to see the Amish have to relocate to another region of the country. Its a shame and disgrace the way some people try to profit off the ways of others.

In closing, I would just like to say thank you for the hours of enjoyment we received while reading your book. It was very interesting and informative.

Sincerely,

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ferrara

THE BACKWOODS BOY

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued from last month

ABE AND HIS NEIGHBORS.

If Abe's knowledge had increased in proportion to the increase in his stature, he would have been unusually learned at the age of seventeen, for he stood at that age nearly six feet four inches in his stockings, and, boy as he was, was taller than any man in the vicinity.

I must not omit to state that he had a remarkable memory, and this was of great service to him in his early efforts at oratory. Mr. Lamon tells us that.

"He frequently amused his young companions by repeating to them long passage from the books he had been reading. On Monday mornings he would mount a stump and deliver, with a wonderful approach to exactness, the sermon he had heard the day before. His taste for public speaking appeared to be natural and irresistible."

Let me describe one of the scenes in which Abe often took part.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln have gone to church, for it is Sunday morning. The children are excused on account of the distance, and are left at home to fill up the time as they may.

"Come in," said Abe, appearing at the door of the cabin, "I'm going to preach."

With more willingness, perhaps, than if the services were to be conducted by a grown-up minister, the other young people in the family enter and sit down in decorous style, while Abe pulls down the Bible, reads a passage, and gives out a hymn. This is sung with more earnestness than musical taste, and then the young preacher begins his sermon.

I am sure we should all like to have been present, and should have listened with interest while the gaunt, awkward boy, gesticulating with his long arms, delivered a homily not original with himself, but no doubt marked by some of his peculiarities.

We are told that this young audience, the girls probably, were sometimes affected to tears. One might have been tempted to predict that the boy would develop into a preacher when he grew to man's estate. But Abe did not confine himself to "preaching." He was just as fond of other kinds of public speaking. Sometimes in the harvest field he mounted a stump and began to talk on political subjects.

More than once Thomas Lincoln, going out to the field, found work at a standstill, and a little group collected at one point, Abe being the central figure

"What's all this?" he would ask angrily.

"It's Abe," one of the hands would answer.

"He's givin' us a rousin' speech on politics."

"Accurse him!" said the incensed father.

"Only let me get at him!"

So he would push his way into the crowd unseen by Abe, and would suddenly seize his son by the collar and drag him from his extemporized rostrum.

"Now go to work!" he would exclaim in irritation. "You can't make your living by talking."

Abe, with a comical smile, would close his speech, to resume it on some more auspicious occasion.

I have already said that Thomas Lincoln was a carpenter, though a poor one. Abe sometimes worked with him in the shop but had no idea of learning the trade. He preferred to work in the field, and, as he could not fill up his time on the four acres his father cultivated, he hired out to any one of his neighbors who required his services.

No prediction could have surprised his employers more than that the tall, awkward youth, who had grown out of his clothes, would hereafter hold in his hands the destinies of the country, and guide it triumphantly to the end of a protracted and bloody struggle.

The career of Lincoln is a striking illustration of the often-repeated saying that "Truth is stranger than fiction."

While there is room for suspicion that Abe was not fond of physical labor, he is said to have worked very satisfactorily for those who employed him. He had not troublesome pride, but was willing to do anything that was asked, and pleased the women especially by never objecting when called upon "to make a fire, carry water, or nurse a baby."

I am tempted to quote from Mr. Lamon's interesting volume an account furnished him by Mrs. Elizabeth Crawford of the people among whom Abe lived and some of their peculiarities. It throws light upon the homely side of the future President's character and speech:

"You wish me to tell you how the people used to go to the meeting—how far they went. At that time we thought it nothing to go eight or ten miles. The old ladies did not stop for the want of a shawl, or cloak, or riding-dress, or two horses in the winter-time; but they would put on their husbands' old overcoats, and wrap up their little ones, and take one of two of them on their beasts, and their husbands would walk, and they would go to church, and stay in the neighborhood until the next day, and then go home. The old men would start out of their fields from their work, or out of the woods from hunting, with their guns on their shoulders, and go to church. Some of them dressed in deer-skin pants and moccasins, hunting shirts, with a rope or leather strap around them. They would come in laughing, shake hands all around, sit down and talk about the game they had killed, or some other work they had done, and smoke their pipes together with the old ladies. If in warm weather, they would kindle up a little fire out in the meeting-house yard to light their pipes.

"If in winter-time, they would hold church in some of the neighbor's houses. At such times they were always treated with the utmost of kindness; a bottle of whisky, a pitcher of water, sugar, and glass were set out, or a basket of apples or turnips, or some pies and cakes. Apples were scarce them times. Sometimes potatoes were used for a treat. (I must tell you that the first treat I ever received in old Mr. Linkhern's house—that was our President's father's house—was a plate of potatoes, washed and pared very nicely, and handed 'round. It was something new to me, for I had never seen a raw potato eaten before. I looked to see how they made use of them. They took off a potato, and ate them like apples).

"Thus they spent the time till time for preaching to commence, then they would all take their seats; the preacher would take his stand, draw his coat, open his shirt-collar, and commence service by singing and prayer; take his text and preach till the sweat would roll off in great drops. Shaking hands and singing then ended the service. The people seemed to enjoy religion more in them days than they do now. They were glad to see each other, and enjoyed themselves better than they do now."

Such is testimony of an old lady, who, like old people generally, is prone to praise the past at the expense of the present.

The ladies in Abe's early days wore "corn-field bonnets, scoop-shaped, flaring in front, and long, though narrow behind." They were as fond of dancing as our city ladies, but did not find an elaborate out-let so essential. It was not uncommon for both sexes to discard shoes and dance barefooted. I have no doubt they enjoyed themselves as well, if not better, in this absence of restraint, than their more polished sisters who are to be found in city drawing-rooms today.

Brought up in such an unconventional atmosphere, it is not surprising that Abraham Lincoln never set much value upon form and ceremony, and sometimes shocked his more conventional political associates.

Mr. John B. Alley, a member of the Massachusetts Congressional delegation during the war of the Rebellion, described to me on one occasion how much shocked Senator Sumner was when, on calling upon the President, in company with Lord Lyons, the English Minister, they found him sitting at ease in true Western style, with his heels resting on the table.

"How are you, Sumner?" was the President's greeting. "Take a seat, Lord Lyons."

And all the while the good President did not seem to be aware that he was acting in a manner unbecoming the dignity of a great ruler. Yet he might have been aware of it, and secretly enjoyed the annoyance of his distinguished guests. I am not prepared to recommend my young readers to imitate Lincoln in this respect, but I wish them to understand how he was affected by his early acquaintances and surroundings. We shall all agree that there are many things more important than polished manners and personal dignity, and we shall find hereafter that

Abraham Lincoln, in spite of his homely manners, was a Providential man, who served his country in her hour of need, as probably no other could have done.

A RIVER TRIP.

Thus passed the early years of Abraham Lincoln. He was approaching manhood, well prepared physically to undertake its responsibilities, but with a young slender stock of knowledge. He had, however, acquired a taste for learning, and was a close, careful, and shrewd observer. He had also the ability to speak fluently in rough-and-ready style on any subject of which he knew anything. Of the world he had seen very little, but his knowledge in that direction was to be extended by a trip down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, which he took at the age of nineteen.

Early in 1828 he chanced to be in the employ of Mr. Gentry, the founder of Gentryville, a village which had sprung up since Thomas Lincoln had lived in the neighborhood.

One morning Allen Gentry said to Lincoln:

"Abe, how would you like to go to New Orleans with me?"

"Are you going?" asked Abe eagerly.

"Yes, I am almost sure of going. I have spoken to father about letting me go on a trading trip down the river, and I should like to have you go with me."

"I'll go," said Abe promptly, "if you'll give me the chance."

"There is no one I would like better to have with me," answered Allen, "and I can't go alone."

He had good reason for preferring Abe to any of his other friends, not only that young Lincoln was very strong and capable, but because he had then, as in after years, a pleasant humor, which showed itself in stories which he had pat for any occasion. Though homely enough, they were never destitute of point, and were brimming over with shrewd fun.

To a backwoods boy the proposed trip was as fascinating—perhaps more so, notwithstanding the hard work involved—as a European trip nowadays. There was constant variety; there was a varying panorama of meadows and villages, as they floated down the rapid current to the mouth of the great river.

Mr. Gentry favored his son's plan, and preparations were speedily made.

The craft on which the two young men embarked was a flat-boat, roughly made. It was loaded with a cargo of bacon and other produce, such as it was thought would sell readily down South. Abe was the leader of the expedition, and the business was under his care, inexperienced as he was. He was ready to take the responsibility then as in after years, when he piloted the ship of State with its valuable cargo over rougher waters.

My young readers may be interested to know that he was paid eight dollars per month, eating and sleeping on board, and that he was furnished with free return passage on a steamboat.

The custom was to stop at all important points and seek an opportunity to trade. During the night the boat was tied up to the shore, and the two young men slept on board in the little cabin.

Generally, there was no risk of robbery or hostile attack, but one night, a few miles below Baton Rouge, the two young men were startled by hearing footsteps on board.

"What's that?" inquired Allen, starting.

"We must have visitors," replied Abe quietly.

"Then they are not the right kind. They must be thieves."

"I reckon so. Let us get up and give them a reception."

Rising as quietly as possible, Abe and Allen Gentry looked out and saw that the invading force consisted of seven stalwart negroes. They were of the same class, only bolder, as the chicken thieves, who visit their neighbor's hen-roosts.

"They are after out bacon," said Abe. "We must try to save our bacon if we can," he added, with a humorous smile.

Now, it requires some courage to get up in the dead of night and confront a gang of thieves, especially when they are seven to two, but the two young men were courageous, and they had no idea of submitting tamely to robbery.

"Bring the guns, Abel!" exclaimed Allen in a loud tone, intending to be heard by the marauders. "Bring the guns; shoot them!"

Lincoln had no gun, but he had a huge bludgeon, and he sprang upon them, belaboring them with all the strength of his sinewy arm. No wonder they were terrified as they surveyed the commanding stature of the stripling and felt his terrible blows. Seven to two as they were, they found discretion the better part of valor, and fled, some jumping into the water.

But Allen and Abe were not satisfied with this victory. They felt that they must give their guilty visitors a lesson. So they chased them far back into the country, and, on returning, thought it best to cut loose and float down the river, lest they should have another call from their unwelcome visitors, possibly reinforced by others of the same stripe. These seven negroes little dreamed that the intrepid young man who so belabored them was destined under the providence of God to the champion and deliverer of their race from the bondage under which they groaned. I may add that Abe himself would perhaps have been even more surprised could this have been revealed to him, as bludgeon in hand, he chased the flying negroes over the meadows.

The time consumed in this river trip was about three months. The result was satisfactory to his employer, and showed that his confidence in his young neighbor was not misplaced. On his return, young Lincoln worked as before, wherever opportunity offered, and probably, being under age, turned in his earnings to the common fund. But the time was coming when the family were to find a new home. Born in Kentucky, Abe had spent rather more than half his life in Indiana, but a new

State—the one which now claims him as her most distinguished son—was soon to receive him. In the spring of 1830, Thomas Lincoln pulled up stakes and moved to Illinois. But his immediate family was smaller now than when he left Kentucky. Abe's sister had married early, and survived her marriage but about a year. However, there were the step-children, and the families of Dennis Hanks and Levi Hall, so that the company numbered thirteen in all. Fifteen days' journey brought them to a point ten miles west of Decatur, where a small house was erected on the north bank of the north fork of the Sangamon River. Abe and his cousin John broke up fifteen acres of land and split rails enough to serve as a fence. This was the first time, so far as we know, that young Lincoln justified the appellation, which clung to him in after years, of *rail splitter*.

But young Lincoln was now nearing the age of twenty-one. Largely because of his affection for his step-mother, to whom he was always ready to acknowledge his obligations, he had remained about home much longer than many sons, who forget filial duty under the impulse of ambition or enterprise. So his twenty-first birthday found him still a member of the home household. Then, naturally enough, he felt it was time to set up for himself. So in March or April he left home, but he seemed to have formed no definite plans—none at least likely to carry him far away from home. He was a candidate for labor, and took whatever offered, but the proceeds went into his own pocket.

One of the "jobs" which he undertook was splitting rails for a man named Kirkpatrick. I quote from Dr. Holland in reference to this period:

"A man who used to work with Abraham occasionally during his first year in Illinois, says that at that time he was the roughest-looking person he ever saw. He was tall, angular, and ungainly, and wore trousers made out of flax and tow, cut tight at the ankle, and out at both knees. He was known to be very poor, but he was a welcome guest in every house in the neighborhood. This informant speaks of splitting rails with Abraham, and reveals some interesting facts concerning wages. Money was a commodity never reckoned upon. Abraham split rails to get clothing, and he made a bargain with Mrs. Nancy Miller to split four hundred rails for every yard of brown jeans, dyed with white walnut bark, that would be necessary to make him a pair of trousers. In those days he used to walk four, six, and seven miles to his work."

My young readers will be interested in a story which relates to this time. Abe was working for a Mr. Brown, "raising a crap," when a traveler stopped at the house and inquired if he could obtain accommodations for the night, there being no tavern near.

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "we can feed your crittur and give you somethin' to eat, but we can't lodge you unless you sleep on the same bed with the hired man."

The man, who was sprucely dressed, hesitated, and inquired:

"Who is he?"

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "You can come and see him."

So the man followed the farmer to the back of the house, where young Lincoln lay extended at full length on the ground in the shade.

"There he is," said Brown.

"Well, I think he'll do," said the stranger, and he stayed and slept with Abe, whom he then no doubt looked down upon as his "social" inferior. Could he have looked forward with prophetic ken, he would have felt honored by such chance association with a man destined to be President of the United States.

I am sorry that some doubts are thrown upon this story, but I have ventured to tell it, for the vivid contrast between the position in which young Lincoln undoubtedly occupied at that time and that which in after years he so adequately filled.

LINCOLN AS A CLERK

Young Lincoln's successful trip to New Orleans led to his engagement for a similar trip in the early part of 1831. With him were associated John Hanks and John Johnston. Their employer was a Mr. Denton Offutt, of Lexington, Kentucky, and a part of the cargo consisted of a drove of hogs. Each of the three was to be paid at the rate of fifty cents per day, and the round sum of sixty dollars divided between them. Abe considered this very good pay, and was very glad to make the engagement. The three young men not only managed the boat, but built it, and this retarded the expedition. We read with some interest that while they were boarding themselves at Sangamontown, while building the boat, Abe officiated as cook to the entire satisfaction of his associates.

"At New Orleans," says John Hanks, "we saw negroes chained, maltreated, whipped, and scourged. Lincoln saw it; his heart bled, he said nothing much, was silent from feeling, was sad, looked bad, felt bad, was thoughtful and abstracted. I can say, knowing it, that it was on this trip that he formed his opinions of slavery. It run its iron in him then and there,—May, 1831. I have heard him say so often and often."

One day, soon after his return from his second river trip, Abe received a visit from a muscular, powerfully-built man, who accosted him thus: "You are Abe Lincoln, I reckon?"

"Yes," said Abe; "you are right there."

"I've heard you can wrestle me," continued the stranger.

"A little," answered young Lincoln, modestly.

"I've come to wrestle with you to see who's the best man. My name's Daniel Needham."

The stranger announced his name with evident pride, and young Lincoln recognized it as that of a man who had a high reputation as an amateur pugilist.

"I'm glad to know you," said Lincoln, "and I don't mind accepting your challenge."

Abe valued this popularity among the boys, and, though he did not feel sure of the result, he felt that it would not do to back out. He would lose his reputation, which was considerable.

"Where shall it be?" said Needham.

"Just where and when you like," answered Abe, promptly.

So the meeting was fixed in the "greenwood" at Wabash Point, and there it was that the two met in friendly rivalry.

Though Daniel Needham was older and more firmly knit, Lincoln was sinewy and strong, and his superior height, and long arms and legs gave him a great advantage—sufficient to compensate for his youth and spareness.

The result was that Abe achieved victory in short order. He threw his older opponent twice with so much ease that Needham rose to his feet very much mortified as well as astonished.

"Lincoln," said he, making the confession reluctantly, "you have thrown me twice, but you can't whip me."

"Are you satisfied that I can throw you?" asked Abe. "If you are not, and must be convinced through a thrashing, I will do that too for you."

"I reckon we'll put it off," said Needham, finding his young rival more willing than he had expected. He had hoped that, though not shrinking from a friendly wrestling contest, Abe might hesitate to meet him in a more serious encounter.

I have told this story partly because I know my young readers would be interested in it, partly to give an idea of the strength and athletic power of the hero of my story.

But wrestling contests would not earn a living for young Lincoln. He was in search of employment, and found it. As one thing leads to another, the same man who had sent him to New Orleans in charge of a flat-boat, opened a store at New Salem, and needing a clerk, bethought himself of young Lincoln. Abe unpacked the goods upon their arrival, and worked energetically to put them in order. With a new store-book, serving as a ledger, and a pen behind his ear, he made his debut as a "first clerk" of the leading mercantile establishment in the town. In the readiness with which he turned from one thing to another, Abe might well be taken for a typical Yankee, though born in Kentucky.

We are now to look upon the future President in a new capacity. As a clerk he proved honest and efficient, and my readers will be interested in some illustrations of the former trait which I find in Dr. Holland's interesting volume.

One day a woman came into the store and purchased sundry articles. They footed up two dollars and six and a quarter cents, or the young clerk thought they did. We do not hear nowadays of six and a quarter cents, but this was a coin borrowed from the Spanish currency, and was well known in my own boyhood.

The bill was paid, and the woman was entirely satisfied. But the young store-keeper, not feeling quite

sure as to the accuracy of his calculation, added up the items once more. To his dismay he found that the sum total should have been but two dollars.

"I've made her pay six and a quarters cents too much," said Abe, disturbed.

It was a trifle, and many clerks would have dismissed it as such. But Abe was too conscientious for that.

"The money must be paid back," he decided.

This would have been easy enough had the woman lived "just round the corner," but, as the young man knew, she lived between two and three miles away. This, however, did not alter the matter. It was night, but he closed and locked the store, and walked to the residence of his customer. Arrived there, he explained the matter, paid over the six and a quarter cents, and returned satisfied. If I were a capitalist, I would be willing to lend money to such a young man without security.

Here is another illustration of young Lincoln's strict honesty:

A woman entered the store and asked for half a pound of tea.

The young clerk weighed it out, and handed it to her in a parcel. This was the last sale of the day.

The next morning, when commencing his duties, Abe discovered a four-ounce weight on the scales. It flashed upon him at once that he had used this in the sale of the night previous, and so, of course, given his customer short weight. I am afraid that there are many country merchants who would not have been much worried by this discovery. Not so the young clerk in whom we are interested. He weighed out the balance of the half pound, shut up store, and carried it to the defrauded customer. I think my young readers will begin to see that the name so often given, in later times, to President Lincoln, of "Honest Old Abe," was well deserved. A man who begins by strict honesty in his youth is not likely to change as he grows older, and mercantile honesty is some guarantee of political honesty.

There is another incident of which I am also indebted to Dr. Holland:

The young clerk was waiting upon two or three ladies, when a noted bully entered the store, and began to talk in a manner offensive not only to the ladies, but to any person of refinement.

Young Lincoln leaned over the counter, and said quietly, "Don't you see that ladies are present?"

"What is that to me?" demanded the bully.

"Out of respect for them, will you stop your rough talk?"

"I will talk as I please, and I should like to see the man that will stop me," answered the bully, arrogantly. "If you think you are the better man, we'll try it on the spot."

Lincoln began to see that the man meant to force a quarrel upon him, and he did not shrink from it.

"If you will wait till the ladies retire," he said quietly, "I will give you any satisfaction you wish."

The ladies had by this time completed their purchases, and were glad to leave the store.

No sooner had they left than the bully broke out into a storm of abuses and insults. The young clerk listened with the quiet patience habitual to him, and finally observed: "Well, if you must be whipped, I suppose I may as well whip you as any other man."

"That's what I'm after," answered the bully.

"Come outdoors, then," said Lincoln.

Abe, when they were fairly outside, thought there was no need of further delay. He grappled with the bully, threw him upon the ground with ease, and, holding him there, rubbed some "smartweed" in his face and eyes till he bellowed for mercy.

"Do you give up?" asked Abe, in no way excited.

"Yes, yes!"

Upon this, Lincoln went for some water, washed his victim's face, and did what he could to alleviate his sufferings. It is safe to say that the fellow never wanted another dose of the same medicine. It will further interest my young readers to learn that, so far from feeling a grudge against Lincoln, the bully became his fast friend, and behaved henceforth in a more creditable manner.

IN THE BLACK HAWK CAMPAIGN.

Though the young clerk proved faithful and efficient, his whole time was not taken up by his duties in Offutt's store. Knowing well the defects of his education, it occurred to him that he could use profitably some of his leisure by employing it in study. He knew little or nothing of English grammar, and this was likely to interfere with him if called upon to act in any public capacity where he would be required to make speeches.

"I have a notion to study English grammar," he said to Mr. Graham, the schoolmaster.

"That is the best thing you can do, if you expect to enter political life," said the teacher in reply.

"Where do you think I can find a grammar?" asked Lincoln.

It must be remembered that educational books, and indeed books of any kind, were scarce in those days.

"I think you will find one at Vaner's."

"I will go at once and see," said Lincoln.

He set out at once, though Vaner's was six miles distant, but such a walk did not trouble the young man at all. I am sure it will strike some of my young readers who dislike grammar, as odd that he should be willing to take so long a walk with such an object in view; but they too might do the same if they were as earnestly bent upon self-improvement as our hero. It is enough to say that he succeeded in obtaining the coveted book, and began at once to study it. Sometimes he was able to go out of doors and lie under a shade-tree; at other times he stretched his long, ungainly form on the counter and pored intently over the little book. I don't know whether the obscure little text-book is still in existence; if it were, it would be a valuable memorial of this transition period in the young man's mental growth.

The time came for a change in young Lincoln's mode of life. Mr. Offutt's business declined, and the store was closed. He was once more out of employment. Now it happened about this time that the peace of this region was disturbed by a series of Indian difficulties. Black Hawk, a chief of the Sacs, was the instigator and Indian leader. He was a man of commanding presence and superior abilities. In defiance of a warning given him by General Atkinson, commanding the United States troops at Rock Island, he left his reservation, and announced his intention of ascending the Rock River to the territory of the Winnebagoes. The force under General Atkinson being small, he issued a call for volunteers. One company was raised in New Salem and the vicinity, and Lincoln enlisted. Though without military experience, he was elected to the post of Captain by a large majority of the company, and accepted. This was a tribute to his popularity among his friends and neighbors.

Though the Black Hawk campaign was in no way remarkable, and involved very little fighting, it is noteworthy, as Dr. Holland remarks, that two men afterward Presidents of the United States were engaged in it. These were Zachary Taylor and Abraham Lincoln. I do not propose to enter into a detailed account of this campaign and of Lincoln's part in it; I prefer to quote Mr. Lincoln's own account of it, years afterward, when a member of the House of Representatives at Washington. It was during the political campaign when General Cass was the Democratic candidate, and was intended to ridicule the claims of his friends, that he had rendered distinguished military service to the republic.

"By the way, Mr. Speaker," said Mr. Lincoln, "do you know I am a military hero? Yes, sir, in the days of the Black Hawk war, I fought, bled, and came away. Speaking of General Cass' career reminds me of my own. I was not at Sillman's Defeat, but I was about as near it as Cass to Hull's surrender; and, like him, I saw the place soon afterward. It is quite certain I did not break my sword, for I had none to break; but I bent my musket pretty badly on one occasion. If General Cass went in advance of me in picking whortleberries, I guess I surpassed him in charges upon the wild onions. If he saw any live, fighting Indian, it was more than I did; but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes, and although I never fainted from loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry."

When Mr. Lincoln himself became a candidate for the Presidency, an attempt was made to make capital for him out of this military episode, but fortunately he possessed more substantial claims than this.

Though there was little fighting to be done, there was an occasion that tested the young Captain's courage and resolution. As the incident is characteristic of Lincoln, and shows his love of justice and humanity, I will transcribe, as better than any paraphrase of my own, the account given by Mr. Lamon in his *Life of Lincoln*:

"One day, during these many marches and counter-marches, an old Indian found his way into the camp,

weary, hungry, and helpless. He professed to be a friend of the whites; and, although it was an exceedingly perilous experiment for one of his color, he ventured to throw himself upon the mercy of the soldiers. But the men first murmured, and then broke out into fierce cries for his blood.

"We have come out to fight the Indians," said they, 'and by G-- we intend to do it!'"

"The poor Indian, now in the extremity of his distress and trouble, did what he ought to have done before: he threw down before his assailants a soiled and crumpled paper which he implored them to read before his life was taken. It was a letter of character and safe conduct from Gen. Cass, pronouncing him a faithful man, who had done good service in the cause for which this army was enlisted. But it was too late; the men refused to read it, or thought it a forgery, and were rushing with fury upon the defenceless old savage, when Capt. Lincoln bounded between them and their appointed victim.

"Men," said he, and his voice for a moment stilled the agitation around him, 'this must not be done; he must not be shot and killed by us.'

"But," said one of them, 'the Indian is a spy.'

"Lincoln knew that his own life was now in only less danger than that of the poor creature that cowered behind him. During the whole of this scene Capt. Lincoln seemed to rise to an unusual height of stature. The towering form, the passion and resolution in his face, the physical power and terrible will exhibited in every motion of his body, every gesture of his arm, produced an effect upon the furious mob as unexpected perhaps to him as to any one else. They paused, listened, fell back, and then sullenly obeyed what seemed to be the voice of reason as well as authority. But there were still some murmurs of disappointed rage and half-suppressed exclamations, which looked toward vengeance of some kind. At length one of the men, a little bolder than the rest, but evidently feeling that he spoke for the whole, cried out:

"This is cowardly on your part, Linclon!"

"Whereupon the tall Captain's figure stretched a few inches higher again. He looked down upon these varlets who would have murdered a defenceless old Indian and now quailed before his single hand, with lofty contempt. The oldest of his acquaintances, even Bill Green, who saw him grapple Jack Armstrong and defy the bullies at his back, never saw him so much aroused before.

"If any man thinks I am a coward, let him test it," said he.

"Lincoln," responded a new voice, 'you are stronger and heavier than we are.'

"This you can guard against; choose your weapons," returned the rigid Captain.

"Whatever may be said of Mr. Lincoln's choice of means for the preservation of military discipline, it was certainly very effectual in this case. There was no more disaffection in his camp, and the word 'coward' was never coupled with his name again. Mr. Lincoln understood his men better than those who would be disposed to criticise

his conduct. He has often declared himself that his life and character were both at stake, and would probably have been lost had he not at that supremely critical moment forgotten the officer and asserted the man. To have ordered the offenders under arrest would have created a powerful mutiny; to have tried and punished them would have been impossible. They could scarcely be called soldiers; they were merely armed citizens, with a nominal military organization. They were but recently enlisted, and their term of service was about to expire. Had he preferred charges against them, and offered to submit their differences to a court of any sort, it would have been regarded as an act of personal pusillanimity, and his efficiency would have been gone forever."

Then, as afterward, Lincoln proved to be the man for the emergency. This humble captain of volunteers was selected by Providence to guide and direct his countrymen in the greatest and most bloody civil contest that was ever waged, and at all times of doubt, danger, and perplexity he manifested the same calm courage, the same firm resolution, and the same humanity, which made him at the age of twenty-three the intrepid champion of a friendless old Indian.

IN THE LEGISLATURE.

My young readers will have noticed how extremely slender thus far had been the educational advantages of young Lincoln. Of the thousands of men who have risen to eminence in this country from similar poverty, few have had so little to help them. In England the path of promotion is more difficult, and I doubt whether any one circumstanced as Abraham Lincoln was could ever have reached a commanding position. It will be interesting in this connection to read the statement made by John Bright at his recent installation as Lord Rector of Glasgow University. It will show what a difference there is between limited advantages in England and in America:

"I am an entire stranger to University life in the University sense," says Mr. Bright. "I may be said to be a man who never had the advantages of education. I had the teaching of some French—as Englishmen teach French, and I had the advantages of a year's instruction in Latin by a most admirable tutor—a countryman of yours from the University of Edinburgh. But there was not much Greek—not so much that any trace of it was left. There was nothing in the shape of a mathematics or science. Looking at education as you take it, I am a person who had the misfortune to have had almost none of it in my youth. You will not, therefore, be surprised if I feel a certain humiliation in seeming to teach you anything, and if I feel a strong sense of envy—but not a blamable envy—that I never possessed the advantages which are placed within your reach. But if I had no education such as colleges and universities give, if my school-life ended at the precise time when your university career begins; if I am unknown to literature and to science and to arts, I ask myself what is it that has brought me within the range of

your sympathies—brought me to this distinguished position? I suppose it must be because you have some sympathy with my labors. You believe that I have been in some sort a political teacher; that I have taken some pains and perhaps have been of some service in the legislation and government of our country."

Had Lincoln possessed one-half the educational equipment of John Bright when he entered upon political life he would have felt much better satisfied.

Abraham Lincoln on his return from the Black Hawk campaign was twenty-three years old. Though he was about as poor as he had always been, he was rich in the good opinion of his friends and neighbors. This is evinced by an application then made to him to allow himself to run for the Legislature. He consented, though surprised at the request, and polled a vote considerably in advance of other candidates of the same party. In New Salem he polled an almost unanimous vote, men voting for him without regard to party lines. Still, he was defeated. A brief speech which he made during the canvass has been preserved, and, as it is characteristic, I quote it:

"Gentlemen and Fellow-Citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like the old woman's dance. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

It will be seen that Mr. Lincoln had cast in his lot with the Whig party—the party of whom Henry Clay was at that time the most distinguished representative, and for whom the young man had a strong admiration.

The great problem of how he was to make his living had not yet been solved by young Lincoln. Dr. Holland is our authority for the statement that he seriously took into consideration the project of learning the blacksmith's trade. An opportunity, however, offered for him to buy out a stock of goods owned by a man of Radford, in connection with a man named Berry. This supplied him employment for a time, but not of profitable nature, for his partner proved a hindrance rather than a help, and failure ensued. Lincoln was involved in debt, and it was six years before he freed himself from his obligations. About this time he received his first political appointment—that of postmaster—from the administration of General Jackson. It brought in very little revenue, but gave him a privilege which he valued of reading all the newspapers which came to the office. The office seemed to have been conducted in free and easy style. When the young postmaster had occasion to go out he closed the office and carried off the mail matter in his hat.

When his store was closed permanently, young Lincoln received an offer from the surveyor of Sangamon County to undertake all his work in the immediate neighborhood of New Salem. Though Lincoln knew nothing of surveying—either practically or theoretically, he qualified

himself for the work, procured a compass and chain, and went to work. It is an interesting proof of the young surveyor's thoroughness that, in spite of his inadequate preparation, the accuracy of his surveys has never been called in question.

Two years later Lincoln ran again for the Legislature, and this time he succeeded. Among his colleagues was Major John T. Stuart, a prosperous lawyer of Springfield. He was a previous acquaintance of young Lincoln, and their present companionship strengthened the interest of the older man in his struggling young friend.

"Why don't you study law?" he asked Lincoln.

"Because I am poor; I have no money to buy the necessary books," said Abe.

"Have you ever thought of following the profession?"

"Yes, I have already read law some."

"I believe you would succeed. If books are all you need, I have a large law library and will lend you what you need."

Abe's face lighted up with pleasure.

"You are very kind," he said, "and I will take you at your word. When can I have the books?"

"Whenever you will call for them."

This was not an offer which young Lincoln could afford to slight. At the close of the canvass he walked to Springfield, called at the office of his friend Stuart, and returned to New Salem with a load of books, which he forthwith began to read and study.

"Abe's progress in the law," says Mr. Lamon, "was as surprising as the intensity of his application to study. He never lost a moment that might be improved. It is even said that he read and recited to himself on the road and by the wayside, as he came down from Springfield with the books he had borrowed from Stuart. The first time he went up he had 'mastered' forty pages of Blackstone before he got back. It was not long until, with his restless desire to be doing something practical, he began to turn his acquisitions to account in forwarding the business of his neighbors. He wrote deeds, contracts, notes, and other legal papers, for them, 'using a small dictionary and an old form-book'; pettifogged incessantly before the justice of the peace, and probably assisted that functionary in the administration of justice as much as he benefited his own clients. This species of country student practice was entered upon very early, and kept up until long after he was a distinguished man in the Legislature. But in all this he was only trying himself; as he was not admitted to the bar until 1837, he did not regard it as legitimate practice, and never charged a penny for his services."

Young Lincoln took part in the legislative work of the first session during which he served as a member, but did not push himself forward. He listened and took notes of what was done, and how it was done. He was assigned to an honorable place on the Committee on Public Accounts and Expenditures. It was about this time that he saw for the first time Stephen A. Douglas, with whom he was in after years to be associated in the memorable canvass for

the Senatorship. Douglas, who was only about five feet in height, was also slender, and in personal appearance presented a striking contrast to the long-legged young legislator who overtopped him by more than a foot.

"He is the smallest man I ever saw," said Lincoln.

Douglas filled up as he grew older, till he came to deserve the title by which he was so long known, of "The Little Giant." He was not at that time a member of the Legislature, but was a successful candidate for the position of District Attorney for the district in which he lived. Unlike Lincoln, he was not a Western man by birth, having been born and "raised" in Vermont. In fact he had only come West during the previous year; but he was not a man to hide his light under a bushel, and soon worked himself into prominence in his new home. Two years later, in 1838, Douglas, as well as Lincoln, was elected to the Legislature, and they served together. In public life, therefore, Lincoln preceded Douglas by two years, but the latter advanced much more rapidly and became a man of national reputation, while Lincoln was still comparatively obscure.

To be continued

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TIME OUT FOR PARAGUAY

Introduction

This is a story from a booklet by the title above. It is written by someone who has actually experienced, not only a trip to, but who has lived in an Amish settlement in Paraguay. It gives in detail experiences and adventures in journal form, of those who have actually lived the rare occasion of spending the most of a decade in Paraguay.

The story will run in serials of a few chapters each month.

The 164 5½"×8½" page, staple bound book is available from Enos Hertzler RD 7 Box 170, Marion KY 42064.

Prices: 1-4 copies; \$5.00 each; 5-9 copies \$4.50; 10 or more, \$4.00 each. Prices are postpaid and apply to U.S. funds. Canadians add \$.25 per book. Bookstore orders welcome. Make checks to the above address. This book is already available at: Gordonville Bookstore, Gordonville PA 17529; Rabers Bookstore, Baltic, Ohio; John Stutzman, Middlefield, Ohio; Sam Chupp, Burr Oak Mich; and Sam Mast, Dover, Del.

It was March, of 1969. It was the day of the Auction of all our farm machinery, animals and most of our household belongings. We were selling everything except a couple of trunks full of clothing, some silverware etc. as Dads and those of us still at home were planning on moving to Paraguay some 7,000 miles south in the heart of South America.

The day of the sale was very nice with a large crowd.

Amish from most every settlement in Ont. were there. At 11 A.M. the auctioneers split, one selling household things and the other selling farm machinery etc. About one half hour before sundown all was sold except some leftover bread and a few other items on the lunch stand. There were still people about so one of the girls got the Yoder Twins to auction off the left over goods. It was sold as if by an experienced auctioneer.

A bystander says you should of had the sale today. "Oh no," one of them said, "We don't take small sales." At this Goldy Cane exploded into one of his long drawn out laughs.

I spent the weekend with friends of the area, then on Monday the 24th I left St. Marys with Aunt Annie Schwartz for Ashland.

Our boat was supposed to leave in May and we were planning on visiting friends and relatives for a month or so but due to various complications of which I'm not sure what all they were, anyhow we didn't get off till Sept. 19, 1969 out of Los Angeles, California.

I spent about one week in Ashland then took a train to Somerset Co., Pa. I was in the Somerset and Oakland area till the last part of April. Dads were kind of staying mostly at Noah Beachys in Oakland at this time.

After leaving Pa. I went to Mechanicsville, Md. where I stayed about all summer. Dad came to Mechanicsville around the first of June and was living in the Daudy end of Uncle Andy's house. Until then I had helped Uncle Andy with his spring work but when dads came I started working for Sol Yoder in the blacksmith shop and dad worked at Sam R's. sawmill.

I was working in the shop on Sept. 3rd when Uncle Andy came to inform me that a letter had arrived saying we could get aboard a ship at Los Angeles on Sept. 19 and I was to join dads at Oakland as soon as possible.

They had left a couple weeks earlier for Oakland again. That evening most of the cousin youngie and other friends gathered at Uncle Isaacs.

After many good bye and best wishes that evening I went to bed to get up at 4:30 to go with a neighbor to get a bus to Red House, Md. By 2:00 P.M. the hilly, crooked snakey section of U.S. Route 50 between Winchester and Red House lay behind and I walked in to Elmer Beachys. From then till the 13th Sept. I once again visited relatives in Somerset and Oakland. On the 13th we left Oakland. Dan Beachys took us to the train station at 1:20 P.M. we rolled out of the station. Our trip to Paraguay had actually begun.

The friendly waves of the Beachys were soon out of sight and we were in the hills of West Virginia. The train didn't go very fast and weaved to and fro, from side to side. It made me think of a horse pulling his best and staggering this way, and that practically out of wind. Anyways the hills of West Virginia gave out before the train did and just about dark we crossed the Ohio River at Parkersburg. From there to Cincinnati little was to be seen but the sway and rock of the train was the same in

the dark as in the daytime. At 11:20 we got to the large train terminal at Cincinnati. Here we had plenty of time to size things up and also plenty of room, as we were not due to leave till 8:20 A.M. the next morning. Maybe this would of been the place to think if we were smart.

Since we are back from Paraguay a fellow asked Dad. "Once you were under way did you all at once think, "Bin ich ganz schteit?" Dad said "I don't think a "unscheiter" gets them thoughts. Least way if there wasn't enough time to think about it in Cincinnati there was on the boat, if empty time should be the cause of such thoughts.

For myself I didn't really know what to think. It wasn't my plan to go and yet I would kind of like to see Paraguay too.

I did like Canada, I suppose the way most everybody likes the place they grow up in, and was sure I wasn't leaving because I was expecting to find a more fertile place or better friends. I also knew I already had friends in Paraguay as Delbert Borntragers, John Detweilers and brother Henrys had left in Sept. a year earlier and then in Jan. Noah Coblentzs and Levi Chupps also went to Paraguay, all from the Lakeside settlement. Noah Coblentzes came back before we left. At the present according to the letters they wrote John Detweilers, Levi Chupps and Henrys were living in Choco area (northwestern part) of Paraguay in a Mennonite colony, of World War 1 refugees out of Russia. Apparently the Mennonites lived in villages because the above 3 families were to be living in village 17 while Delberts joined a group of 7 families in Village 18, twenty some miles apart that had moved in a year earlier yet from Ind.

Once I had observed everything in the train depot I began getting sleepy, there were very few people around and the seats were in a circle with backs together. I lay on a section of seats while Sadie, Esther and Miriam lay on shawls in the center. I'm not sure where Paul and Dads slept or if they slept. But for all that, time only crawled on as it always does when waiting in a depot. At 8:20 Sunday morning we left Cincinnati for St. Louis, MO. The fertile states of Indiana and Illinois came and went without much event. A little before 2:30 we crossed the Mississippi into MO and were soon in the depot. It wasn't as large as Cincinnati and more people but only one hours wait here.

Leaving St. Louis the train kind of took the Missouri River as a guide to get to Kansas City. It was a sunny day, an early fall type and the river plus the hills made enough scenery to more than double the clocks speed seemily from what it had been doing during the waiting in Cincinnati.

Jefferson City came and went and at 9:25 that evening we pulled into another large depot in Kansas City. Here we waited till 2:05 A.M. Monday morning. There was more going on here and I couldn't really sleep but too dopey to be really awake.

Finally at the appointed time our train was called out and we went out to a sleek looking two story job. There were 14 cars and the first 3 or 4 were two stories high. We

got on leaving our baggage on the first floor of the passenger car and went up the fancy cushioned carpet stairway to the seat section. We were all mostly together in the fore center part of the car. We were barely set in our super recliner seats till the train started moving off. Hardly any noise, only a slight click of the rails and none of that swing and swaying to and fro. The lights of factories and houses blurred by and added to my drowsiness. I soon found out that if the passenger behind me laid his seat back as far as it would go, I could lay my seat far enough back to sleep comfortable. Besides being able to adjust the back rest way down you had an adjustment of three positions for your head, legs and feet also. I was soon comfortable enough that the next thing I knew the conductor was shouting Newton, Kansas. It was still dark and thunder and lightning flashes just half aroused me. In a few moments time we were rolling westward again.

When it became light enough to see it was still foggy and rainy. We ate our breakfast out of the lunch box as we had been doing ever since we left Oakland. Friends had given us this and that till we had a starfoam box full of apples, pies, bread, etc. and it was holding up pretty good.

After breakfast one could see pretty far again and soon the fog was gone and we could see all the way to the horizon. Buildings were few and far between and in the distance they looked to be toy size, something like the ones in "Roadside America in PA."

The U. S. Route 50 was running parallel to the train tracks as straight as an eye could see. There were not very many cars on the road but they seemed to all just be poking along as the cars going the same as we were, almost seemed to be backing, then it dawned on me that our train was probably traveling close to 100 mph and if these cars were going 60 mph no wonder they backed. The Route 50 was crooked and tiresome in West Virginia but I wonder if its straightness in Kansas wouldn't be more tiring yet.

Kansas didn't last very long at the rate we were going. Soon after entering the southern corner of Colorado it was more rolling and started getting more barren. Between La Junta and Trinidad it was brown, hilly with sage and bush, shrubbery backed up by mountain tops a way on back.

When we left Trinidad they hooked on another locomotive and began dragging us up a 3 % grade. that is 3 ft. up to every 100 forwards. I sure hoped the hitches on the cars were made strong and didn't snap loose. I had heard of hitches breaking but when the air hose tears the brakes lock. Going around a curve one could see that the last cars were a good car height lower than ours almost at the head. The route they took was supposed to be part of the original Santa Fe Trail and after coming thru Kansas the speed seemed to compare more to that of a covered wagon. We came to an old abandoned "Ghost Town," that are some boards hanging on posts etc. just before we entered a tunnel at the elevation of 7,508 feet. We were

now in New Mexico and had a steep decline to take. I wasn't worried as much now about the cars unhooking as how good the train brakes were.

Our course now was pretty well south into Albuquerque and swerving this way and that between hills and mountains. From there we struck west once again. We pulled out in some Redstone Desert area that afternoon. The train could move right along but had to swerve between columns, hills, and heaps. We also passed some Indian Villages of sun dried brick houses. Clothes were being washed in streams or creeks sometimes. Wistful faced Indian children stood watching the train go speeding by.

That evening we went to the dining car and had a hot bowl of soup each which was almost as good as it was expensive.

At about 4:30 that day I noticed we seemed to be going at about Kansas speed again even if there was some weaving to do. All at once we slowed down and stopped on a siding way out far from nowhere. Why did we stop here? Until now all the other trains had moved aside for us. Then WHOOP, just about that long too, a blur of another train and we eased out and on our way.

Our train went by the name of El Captain. The Santa Fe line runs another train just about exactly like the El Captain between Chicago and Los Angeles under the name of Super Chief. They more or less pass in the middle of their route and arrive on end of the run at the same time. Well that Whoop was the Super Chief going by.

We entered Arizona a bit before dark with lots of tall columns of red looking slate. Each seemed to rise up in a grand fashion displaying itself like two tom turkeys facing each other. I think we passed through a corner of Painted Desert section but it was dark or maybe we did see part of it yet before total dark.

We all gave up looking out shortly after dark, most of us let our seats back and slept till morning, not solid like home but still pretty good.

When it was light enough to see we got a few glimpses of Catus but were soon entangled in a number of towns outside of Los Angeles. It seemed like the last couple of hours were spent with out any open country.

At last we came to a stop by another huge depot. It was Los Angeles, the end of our 3 day train riding and depot waiting. The next three day ordeal was to wait till the time to go aboard our ship. The ticket agent got us a hotel with enough beds to all sleep in one room.

There was very little for us to do for the next few days as we were pretty well in our room all the time. Our Hotel was on a street corner in a down town area. Where all the people went and what they were doing I have no idea. City buses were a lot of the traffic. I counted 127 buses crossing the corner in one hour. We went to a farmers market affair a couple of times to get some eats and also to the post office.

Our room was on the fourth floor and the hotel was 15 stories high. Once when I came back from the post office I was the only one on the elevator so the operator asked me if I would like a ride to the top. Of course I did so up

we went. This elevátor went up and down very fast. Going up it almost buckled ones knees and coming down made me think of a hawk swooping down on a mouse.

Our room was facing a bank and once a day or so the "Brinks" or Armored van would drive up in front. A man with a pistol in hand got out and another man went to the back and opened up. Inside was another armed man. There was a solid wall between the front and back the way it looked. The driver always stayed in the seat with doors closed. The man that opened the back door got a bag and went inside and after a while comes out again. When all the bag handling is done they get back in. The guard has his gun in hand till he goes in the door.

On The Boat

On the morning of Sept. 19 we got up earlier than we had the two previous days. We got a taxi for the harbor, some 20 miles away. Esther managed a faint squeak and a good sized gasp when the elevator took us to the street floor. The taxi driver was not too familiar with the harbor but after a couple of different piers we came to one with a good sized ship with the name of "Brazil Maru." There was an elevator conveyor still putting luggage into the ship below the first deck. The Brazil Maru was a Japanesse ship. Their fare was enough cheaper that we could go to the west coast, pay train and hotel fare and still go cheaper than we could on an American ship out of New York.

Finally at 10:30 A.M. we were taken on board. We went up a wide set of stairs on the first deck and into the public office part of the ship. When we came to the window and gave them our tickets they sent a neat friendly looking Jap dressed in white to show us to our cabin. We went down a flight of stairs around some corners and there was our cabin. It is a room with a double bunk bed on three walls, a small closet behind the door and a sink to wash hands between two of the bunks. The room was about 10 ft. by 10 ft. There was a wood top to put over the sink to make it a place to write on.

As soon as I had memorized our room number I went back up to watch. A couple of Japs were going up and down the halls with clamps or some such thing banking them together to get the non passengers off the ship.

Soon after I got on the first deck, a little tug purred up along side and hooked on to our ship with ropes. Then after a feeble beep of the tugs horn and a big blast from the ships they pulled away from the docks. After the tug had us kind of aimed down the main water way between peirs they loosen the ropes.

A little further down the harbor channel we passed the Argentina Maru as sister ship to the Brazil Maru. The Argentina Maru was on its way home to Japan. Anyway I'd guess every Jap on board both ships were at the railings facing each other waving, cheering and shouting.

About this time a white clad Japanesse waitress was going up and down halls and decks, tingling on his trimble or what ever to let the second class passengers know din

ner was ready.

We went to the dining room to a table, kind of in the center of two wings. The table waitresses were all clad in white with black ties, men or boys and women could carry 4 to 5 plates at a time with amazing speed and grace. We were lucky enough to set at a table where American foods were served as we soon saw one section was served Japanese style, rice, fish etc. with chop sticks to eat it with.

If we were hungry for a square hot meal before dinner I don't think any of us were after dinner. You pretty well get all you could eat of anything there except maybe desert.

Some meals we had fish, pork and maybe chicken on the same meal. Least ways not a single meal was served on the ship that I had to go away hungry. I suppose enough left over food was thrown overboard every day to feed five or six fair sized families.

On one occasion I tried a Jap meal with chop sticks. Most times when I was about ready to put the rice in my mouth the sticks slipped over each other. I gave up lest I get hungry faster than full.

Anyway after dinner when we came back up on deck we were a good ways away from land and the front of the ship was heaving up and down rather gently.

From Los Angeles our ship was headed for the Panama Canal, a whole seven days away. The Brazil Maru's cruising speed was 18 knots or around 20 mph if I remember right, in normal water.

There were many different kinds of people on board, in nature and race. The larger part were Japanese, going from Japan to settle in Brazil. These Japanese people whether passenger or crew or whatever. They were always very respectful to each other and everyone else. With a friendly nod they would always wait to go in a door or step aside to give you room. There were one or two couples in the first class passenger section that kind of strode along like they expected the right of way but for an average, everybody was out to try and get along with each other. There were some missionaries on board, two Japanese preachers. I don't remember where they all went but a family by the name of Manual Nevios were on their way to Argentina for a term. They did not allow their children to go to movies, dances etc.

The small Japanese children were rather cute and could play most anything and hardly ever quarreled. They were also very obedient to orders promptly.

On the 21st we had a life drill. Everyone was to be in their cabins then they set the alarm. You got your life jacket and went out the door close to the life boat assigned to your cabin.

On the afternoon of the 22nd the passengers were allowed to tour the bridge and engine room.

I think the control room to steer etc. the ship was the highest room on the ship on the center fore part. There was a porch like space on either side with a set of powerful binocular on a swivel on each one.

We were about 8 miles or so from the shore of Mexico

with high mountains close to the Pacific. I saw a white spot about half way up a mountain so I turned the binoculars on it. It turned out to be kind of a palace like home set in evergreens. It looked to be set in a beautiful location with a view of the Pacific way below. Inside the bridge building was a steering wheel about the size of a small buggy wheel with pegs to spin to steer the ship. Some of the passengers were turning it but then I was told they had disengaged the steering while the passengers went thru. To one side was a thing to fit your eyes to look into. When I looked into it there was a round space in there with two hands going around. It was the radar screen. The inner hand showed where the ship was and the outer was making a radius approximately 10 miles around the ship. It had darker and lighter spots according to the depth of water. It would also show if other ships were inside that circle.

The engine was a monster. We went down two flights of stairs from the top of the head to crankshaft level. There like I remember some one saying 1,000 horse power per piston but am not sure I never did see the drive shaft but think some of the others said they were on the shaft and it was 18 inches thick.

From this day to the Panama Canal there was not much variation. I found a pipe just about the right height for chinning and chinned myself 15 times. I decided if I chinned as often as I could every day maybe I could get up to 20 times but also when the most straining work one does is eat, look and walk his muscles soon loose their vigor. The third day I started that idea I lost out one and the next day or so was down to 12 times. When I reached 10 times I quit.

There was a Spanish fellow aboard ignorant enough to offer to give us Spanish lessons every day but I never did learn a whole lot in class. I learned to count to 11 and 12 in Spanish by watching them play ping-pong.

On the morning of the 27th when I awoke something seemed wrong then I knew. The steady vibration of the ships rudder motor combination had stopped. I went up on deck and looked around, in the distance was a bridge high above the water. Twenty some other ships were anchored within a mile or so, and in the distance a Jet came out above the ocean serving Panama City.

The First Lock

At 8 A. M. we eased up to the first lock. Two cog cars were fastened to the front and back of the ship. There was a cog track beside the locks then up over a steep embankment to the level of the next lock. The ship's motor was shut off and the cog cars eased us in the first set of walls. The huge gates closed behind us and we were pretty well in what looked like a boat jail. Soon we could feel the boat raising us. It rose quite rapidly concerning the amount of water it takes to fill the lock. Soon we could see over top of the edge and were facing another set of locks. The front cog cars clambered up over the raise to the level of the next lock pulling us ahead and holding us back in the same deal, that is the rear ones held us back. I guess the

ship's motor and its forward and reverse are too slow and if a captain got too rammy he could soon smash things up. It was a two lane canal. The water that let us raise let a ship lock ahead of us going to the pacific, down. We raise and drop 86 feet to get the Atlantic.

We came out of the lock and the ship became self supporting once more. We followed kind of a wide river for awhile then got into an upland lake which supplies water both ways for the lock. There were a number of ships sitting on this lake waiting to get the rest of the way through. We enjoyed the tropical scenery, very green and lush. At one place there was a waterfall into the river. In early afternoon we reached the Atlantic side of the canal and the procedure was reversed to go down. By 3 P.M. we were docked in the Christabol docks with a town called Colon just behind. I never saw a town with so many Negros before. Dad and I took a stroll. About every block had a booze house and their benches under trees filled with loafers.

The ship refueled here. I think the weight of the fuel sunk the ship about 10 feet deeper into water. They also unloaded some cargo. There is a tremendous amount of room in that hole. The ship had been fueled in Japan, now in Panama and then in Venezuela on the way home. I don't know the fuel mileage.

On Sept. 28th at 11:00 we left Cristobal headed for a small Dutch owned island by the name of Curacao. The Caribbean Sea is almost as smooth as glass. Little patches of, or better said, light skiff of oil can be seen going in various directions. A similar trail is behind our ship once the water stops foaming and churning so I reckon its the trail of other ships.

On the 29th some of the others saw some whales but I didn't get to see any.

On the last day of Sept. at 8:30 we arrived at Curacao. Many huge oil tanks stood on the higher knolls while down closer to the port there was a high mane of pipes and chimneys going every which way. Several pipes had a flame burning all the time to burn up any gases that escaped. I don't know how many companies have oil refineries on this Island but the Shell Oil Companies, second largest refinery is located here. The crude oil is brought here from Venezuela to be refined. The harbor at LaGriera Venezuela was too shallow for the oil freighters so they loaded it on barges and brought it to Curacao to refine. In recent years they did dredge the harbor and built a stone wall to keep the big waves out at La Guierce.

Anyway as we approached the harbor, a low bridge, maybe 20 feet above the water and 800 feet long could be seen spanning the entrance to the harbor with towns on both sides. About the time I was really getting curious to know how we were going to get by that bridge, one end of it started moving away. It was a bridge on pontoons with a motor to drive the one end aside till a ship had gone through, the back end seemed to hinge.

Whenever we got to a port we had an official paper from the ship stating that we were passengers on their

ship with our belongings still in their possession. This was all we needed to get off and "go see the town."

It was very warm here, 104 degrees, I think. Houses had tile roofs. I saw one building with 3 enormous Rolls Royce power units pumping oil from somewhere to somewhere. I understood they run non-stop till they need repairs.

We docked at 8 A.M. and left at 10 P.M. that evening. The smog stayed there too.

The next morning as soon as it was daylight we could see some land ahead by the looks of it, a hill or maybe a mountain. As it got more light there was no doubt about it. It was a mountain. It went till 8 A.M. till we reached the dock at the base of the mountain. This port was called La Guairce the ocean port for the capital city Caracas laying 30 miles inland. There was a road between the buildings at the dock and the mountain. The road rose over 6,000 ft. right from the road. There were houses on its steep slopes but only foot paths to them. I'd guess all building material had to be carried up. Of course there weren't many houses very far up. The mountain had some cactus. To the right they had cut a mountain hill top off for an airport. If a jet ran off the end of the runway it was already a good ways in the air.

I don't know what they all unloaded but they had a rail track with huge cranes on them. One of these came to our ship and started unloading. Men in the hold would put freight into slings or on pallets and the crane would lift it out, swing around and set the freight onto a truck. I did see them onlaod a very large amount of Spanish Life magazines.

On Oct. 2nd we left La Guaira and that magesst mountain and headed for Belem, Brazil, four days away. Once we got out, away from the land the wind got very strong. I was up on the upper front deck for a while that evening enjoying its vigorousness. When I went to go down my one pocket that happened to be empty blew inside out and when I came over in front of the stair's opening I just about blew away. The water was also rough, more choppy at this time. A school of dolphins came cappering along side the ship. They would jump up and dive in one side of a wave and come out of the other.

The next day was still rough enough to create numerous land lubbers. I didn't even throw up the whole trip but there was a day or so that I didn't feel just the best. The rest all joined the crowd one time or the other if I remember right.

A custom of the boat on the kitchen department was to give a birthday cake to anyone who had a birthday while on board. Sadie and Miriam were both victims. Everybody sang Happy Birthday, then clapped. The victim got up and said, "Thank You."

On the morning of Oct. 6th we arose to find ourselves parked in the mouth of the Amazon River, the largest in the world, or it drains more water. Maybe I shouldn't say parked as there were enourmous swells that morning. I walked up on the second deck which is about 25 ft. above water normally. The waves hit the ship and ran up over

the side so I decided to see if I could reach into one. The next one must have been one of the better ones for I ended up with a splash of it over my head. There were salt crystals over the whole ship that wind picked up with the spray off the waves.

Every once in a while we could see a boat about 20 feet long with a sail, triangular shape bobbing up and down. I expect they were crossing the Amazon but why on such a rough morning. They would rise up on a swell and then disappear completely and directly here they come sailing on top of another swell. I think anyone that likes hair raising rides should try one like that.

The reason we were parked was to wait till a pilot from Brazil came on board to help go up the river to Belem. This was a custom at every port for a little boat to bring a pilot from that country but to help dock the boat or drive it through what you might call private waters. In what way they help I don't know unless it is to help take the blame in case they smash anything while docking. The little red boat did finally come but no one saw it till it was almost there and the boat did have a bit of a time to edge up along side to where the pilot could climb up the rope ladder.

As far as being in the Amazon River the color of the water was not such a clear blue but a mucky green. Away to the left just barely visible was some land but to the right no land was to be seen. The Amazon is 50 miles wide at its mouth.

At 10 A.M. the pilot came on board and we started up stream. The land to the left could be seen all day but it went till almost evening till we could see any to the right.

We did not dock at Belem as it is on a tributary, a little ways off the Amazon and the river was too shallow to dock an ocean ship. They dropped anchor mid stream and loaded freight onto barges with the ship's own derrick cranes.

Belem has a large Japanese colony and they unloaded fertilizer almost all night long onto barges. They unloaded 1,200 ton of freight at Belem and the ship rose about 6 feet on the water line.

The passengers that got off here had to go onto a tug, which came alongside. Soon the friends that were staying on the Brazil Maru and those leaving had rolls of crepe paper. When the tug started for shore they unrolled these to see how far away they would be till they tore. One fellow not having any crepe paper went to the wash room and got a roll of toilet paper but must be he didn't have any good friends for none on the tug took the other end. Most of the crepe paper tore at 60 to 70 feet.

On October 7 we left for Rio De Janerio, Brazil. The Equator lies across the mouth of the Amazon so we crossed it going in and then due to shallow water crossed to the north side going out and awhile later crossed it going south.

Nothing very interesting took place between Belem and Rio. We did notice the sun was slipping to the north. The ocean was on the rough side with the women sick a good bit of the time.

On the morning of the 13th I awoke to find my bunk curtains swing away from the bunk then flop back. The ship was rocking sideways this time. I got up and went up to the public office or Information. I could see out the doors both ways. One time you would be looking into the water while only sky was to be seen out the other door. Coffee cups had to be held as they slid back and forth but the side swing didn't make people as sick as the end ways rise and fall. Maybe because it came to a more gradual stop.

In the distance were high mountains and huge rocks jutting out of the water as high as 6,000 feet. The huge waves crashed into them and with roaring clash ran up over them a good ways, turned to a foamy white and fell back to make room for the next one.

Rio has a natural harbor as two high cliffs with a small opening between and a nice size cove beyond protect it from the ocean storms.

A huge figure of Christ is on one of these mountain tops. It has a light shining on it at night. You can't see much of the mountain at night but high above the city is Christ's figure with out stretched arms. This statue was built by Catholics.

To be continued

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IN GERMANY

Among the Amish and the Dunkers.

Tracing resemblance to our Local Sects.

ZWEIBRUCKEN, Germany, Sept. 4, 1881.

I have just visited an Amish family who live a few miles from this town and am now waiting to take the railroad back to Speier. The family is named Stalter, and consists of the parents, six children, and two aunts of the latter. It must be considered a rich farming family, as one of the sons brought me to the station in a two-horse carriage. Yet the house was furnished with a simplicity equal to if not greater than similar ones at home.

I was very hospitably entertained by the Stalter family and was able to gather considerable information. I heard none of our Lancaster County names here, but Guth (now Good?). Jacob Stalter no longer dresses like our Amish people in Lancaster county. His wife did, however, show me a waistcoat which her husband once wore, but as it was made of black satin, I told him that our Amish people would think he was proud. I understand that the Amish people here very much resemble the other Mennonites except that they still hold to feet-washing. They hold their meetings in a house or hall, and not around in private houses as with us. The community or meeting to which Mr. Stalter belongs still have ministers among themselves, but they know of another where the minister is paid.

As my host, Jacob Stalter, has traveled in Switzerland, it may be interesting to mention something that he said. All the Mennonites in the country where I now am (the

Palastine) came from Switzerland, he says. He added that when they come from Switzerland (whence they were banished by some of the Reformed church) many of them were weavers, but now they have earned money, and are all, or almost all, farmers.

While Mr. Stalter was in Switzerland he met a family of Amish there named Stauffer, who still wore hooks and eyes. They lived near the town of Basle and sold milk there (Basle having about 50,000 inhabitants). There are also Stauffers in Alsace, near Basle, who are Amish. All of the Mennonites that Mr. Stalter saw in Switzerland were farmers, and they were mostly Amish. He gave me the names of several families, but the only ones that I recognized as being found in Lancaster county were Wenger and Schwartz. As to the manner in which the Stalter family are likely to escape a part of the heavy military service required in this country, I will make a few remarks. Since the year 1871 (or about the close of the great war between France and Germany) every young man in Germany must perform military service at the age of twenty. If they prefer they may begin at age sixteen. They go usually into great stone barracks to remain for three years. But the three years' service can be turned into one year's and otherwise lightened, thus: First, the young man must have been three years in a common public school, or *Volks schule*. Then he must go six years in a school of higher grade, or a German gymnasium, a *Real schule*, where he studies one foreign language, either French or English, chemistry, physics, mathematics, history, natural history. At the end of these six years if he cannot pass his examination he may go back and stay another year. Then he will be ready to enter upon the mitigated military service for one year only. If he stays in the barracks he will receive coffee and brown bread for breakfast, soup, meat, and potatoes for dinner (with some variation, I believe, such as the "remarkably good" liver dumplings). He will buy his own supper out of his liberal daily allowance of five and a half cents. But if he does not wish to live in garrison he can take a room elsewhere, and go through all the military exercises with the other soldiers and board himself, or pay for his board—happy man! But besides this, if he goes in for one year only he must furnish his own warlike trappings.

DUNKERS

Another family lived close by Jacob Stalter's who were Amish until about 1871. They are named Oesch. I think the same name is in Lancaster county as Esch. They have, however, joined the Dunkers, or those who immerse. It seems that they call themselves Believers, and are by some called Frolichaner, from a Swiss preacher named Frolich. (The same name, or Frohlich, is found in Lancaster county.)

That this family of Oesch are of the old Amish stock seems to be further indicated by their having in the house the old Amish hymn book, of which I spoke in my volume, "Pennsylvania Dutch and Other Essays." The

volume here is called "Onsr Bundt" (and, to translate the rest of the title, "some beautiful Christian songs which were written by the Swiss Brethren when imprisoned in the castle at Passau, and by other orthodox Christians here and there. Basle, 1809.")

The Oesch family have also the great Martyr book, well known in Lancaster county. This one bore on its title page something which may also interest our fellow citizens; abbreviated and translated thus: "The Bloody Spectacle or Martyr's Mirror, by T.J.V. Braght, afterwards turned into German by the brotherhood at Ephrata, Pa., and by them printed in the year 1748, now revised and printed anew by the united brotherhood in Europe." (The book had board covers, about three-fourths of an inch thick, covered with leather, and I think bore date 1780). I have seen it translated into English in Lancaster county, and it must be considered one of the weightiest labors of the late Daniel Rupp.

As regards bearing arms, it seems that these Dunkers stand in a different position from many of the European Mennonites. They do not go to war. If they are forced to do so they go to America. They go into the garrisons, but they will not take arms. They are then taken before a military judge and sometimes he sends them to prison; when allowed to come out they can work in the barracks in attending to bread baking, to the care of the horses, etc., but will not take arms, even possibly if they should be threatened with death.

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Submitted By Amos B. Hoover

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued From Page 8

We had a Botschaft scribe gathering here on Saturday, June 29. It was a beautiful day. Had an enjoyable time together.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

We had nice growing weather during the month of June though not so fast as it was often cool with a lot of rain. A lot of first cutting hay was not best of luck because of rain. Particular the weeks of the 9th and 16th we had some rain most every day either during the day or night. On Sunday afternoon, the 16th we had a hard rain and thunder storm, also some hail, when thunder struck an English neighbor's barn and caused it to burn off.

Peas are mostly over their best, strawberries past with not too bad a crop afterall, string beans coming in, raspberries full swing. Cherries seem to be plenty this year.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

June brought us nice summer weather. Corn is knee high, some higher. Most farmers are making first cutting hay. Oats is in heads. Strawberries are just leaving us. Raspberries are ripening and some women have peas in cans.

Ervin, 12, son of David E. and Mary (Weaver) Miller had an appendicitis operation.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our June weather was not good haying weather. It seemed about when the hay was almost dry it rained again. It didn't

always rain so much and also very spotty. Some places a good bit and other places only sprinkles. On Monday, June 24, it rained 1½ inches in ½ hour over in Greenville Township and here it only sprinkled enough to wet the walks.

Strawberries were a good crop and many nice berries. Peas are on the menu with many other garden goodies coming on. Hay seems to be a good crop and corn fields look nice, especially those planted early.

Mrs. Bennie A. (Nancy) Zook was taken to the Meyersdale Community Hospital by ambulance on June 8. She had a very painful back which was caused by a slipped disk or sciatic. They weren't to sure which: She was in traction with 20 lb. weights on. She is at home again after about a 12 day stay and is slowly improving again. Her address is Meyersdale, R1.

Mrs. Enos D. (Elizabeth) Mast had surgery for a strangulated hernia. She had her surgery the 7th and returned the 11th. She had several large ones and numerous small ones taken care of. Her address is Meyersdale R1, Pa.

Albert Summy of RD 3 Meyersdale, also had several hernias taken care of, but he went to Shouldice Clinic in Canada. Both are on the mend.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The first part of June was rather wet and hard to get hay dry. It rained enough to flood some areas on May 31st, as creeks overflowed. Some people had water in their basements.

The last week in June it is warmer and more sunny.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

We had mostly nice weather through June although we had some nice rains on the 3rd, 9th, 12th, 13th, 15th, to 17th, also a shower on the 22nd and 24th. Farmers had many nice days to haul hay. Temperatures averaged from 48 to 80 degrees in laytime and morning temperature from 46 to 64. Farmers are busy hauling hay when weather permits, a few are already in the field. Early grain fields are on shock and noticed one very week to Atlantic area to help the people who have had tornado damage. This week we only went 2 days as before we went 6 days. Next week again 2 days. Also men helping in our area of us where a tornado went through. A number of men and men were at Jacob M. Hostetters on the 27th to help build his pasture fence that was destroyed and also repaired his roof.

Joe J. Byler (Mattie), 70, New Wilmington R2, was admitted to Mason Hospital, New Castle, Penna. on the 17th and moved to North Side Hospital in Youngstown, Ohio on the 20th. She had a stroke or something similar to it and on Monday she had another one while hospital staff was working on her. Also a tumor was reported in her head. Her left hand is paralyzed although she can raise her arm up over her head.

son of Mose B. Shetler was raking hay when the team started to run off and threw him off the rake but was unhurt. Later another son was using the same team and again ran off. I understood as if the rake was damaged some but the son wasn't hurt.

Sarah, 5, daughter of Rudy L. and Nancy B. (Kurtz) Byler had misfortune to break her leg below her knee while swinging. The swing went sideways and she hit the tree. She has a cast on and is supposed to walk with crutches.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

June didn't have very good hay weather till the last week. Lots of good hay was put in then. Though we didn't have a lot of rain, we had ½ inch on the 16th and 1.3 on the 22nd. Nine other days it drizzled some. Hay is better than expected for as dry as it was this spring. All crops look good.

Spartansburg, Penna. - Tom Miller

June was hay making month on the farm. Lots of hay is being put in. In the middle of the month we had a spell of wet, rainy days. Oats are in heads and corn is really growing. We have some fresh vegetables out of the garden to eat. Strawberries are ripe.

May 31, 1985, will be a day lots of people will always

remember. A tornado went through this region on that day. Also 40 miles south and north of us 2 other ones went through. In this community only one Amish family lost house, barn and all trees, The John D. Bylers. There were a lot of English people who lost farms, houses and trailers. So the first few weeks in June were filled in by cleaning up and rebuilding. The Byler house and barn were rebuilt and many van loads went down to Atlantic, Penna., where one went through taking many Amish places. One went through the city. Buildings really have gone up fast. It goes to show that many hands make light work. The Red Cross was sent in and they feed all the workers. On June 22 at 10 o'clock in evening another tornado went through here only a mile farther north of the first one. But it only touched down at one place, uprooting trees and knocking a building off its foundation. Also heard another one went through Atlantic. These are the worst of their kind in Pennsylvania history.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

May came in like a lamb, and left like a lion this year. The larger part of the month was very nice. Farmers were blessed, with beautiful weather to get their crops in. Most of them finished quite a bit earlier than usual.

We had several gentle showers every now and then, but toward the end of the month it was getting quite dry, then on the 20th we had a good soaker and again on the 27th. Both times it rained nearly an inch.

Highest temperature was 87 degrees on the 14th. Lowest was 24 degrees on the 9th. We haven't had any hard frosts since that date.

Yesterday, May 31, this area experienced the worst storm most of us can ever remember of. Miraculously, our Amish area here in the Conneautville Springboro vicinity escaped most of the worst, with little or no damages. We had a lot of heavy rain, thunder, lightning, high winds and some hail. But tornadoes hit various places all around us. Atlantic is nearly wiped out with some Amish homes also being hit. Albion has 115 homes destroyed, 8 blocks of the town leveled, with 15 known dead, so far, many injured, and son's still missing. One dead in Centerville, 1 in Linesville, 5 in Atlantic. Thousands were out of phone and electricity last night, trees were down all over and many buildings were damaged. This morning, June 1, a van load of volunteers from this area is traveling to Atlantic, to help with the clean-up work.

Navarre, S. Western Stark Co., Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

Plentiful rains the last week of May gave June a heavy crop of hay which was hard to get ready for the barn without one or several drenchings from the rain. The last week was fine hay weather. One man we know made his 1st cutting early without rain and now got the 2nd cutting in the same way.

Peas are being canned and are a good crop. Strawberries are about over and did well. Lots of people had them for sale.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our month of June had mostly damp and rainy weather, making it difficult for hay making which was a good crop. A few have 2nd cutting made already. Wheat cutting is also starting. There's not change in prices on farm products with the exception of hay which is lower.

Fredericksburg, N. Central Holmes Co., OH - Eli E. Hostetler

We had frequent rains and poor hay drying weather till the 20th, although some hay was made between showers, but bleached and poor quality. Our low morning temperatures of 45 to 65 degrees, but warmer daytime temperatures and not much warm sunshine.

June 21— Most barley is on shock. Hay is heavy, wheat and oats look promising. Many local men and boys are helping clean up and rebuild in the tornado area. Strawberries are about past and were a bumper crop. Sour cherries were also quite plentiful. Raspberries are being picked and blue berry bushes are full.

June 29— Good hay weather the past week and lots of nice "without rain" hay was harvested.

July 1— Most corn is knee high and looks good, wheat is ready

to cut with a few fields on shocks already. Barley thrashing has started with good yields. It is overcast and warm this morning, 68—70 degrees.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond Weaver

June was a pleasant month with much variation in the weather pattern. There was adequate moisture. In fact for a time we experienced some showers every day making it difficult for the farmers to dry their hay. We had many pleasant days though, a few very warm, but most nights were cool, warming up then to pleasant days. Corn and other crops look good.

A tornado like funnel was seen passing over the town of Mt. Hope Saturday evening the 22nd, but damage was only in one small area. An awning type porch was completely demolished and also a large tree. It did not touch down in any other area close by.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

June had unusual weather. It was cool and damp. Good to make the grass grow, but poor haying, until the last week was a good week to make hay. The sun was shining nice and clear with a little breeze. The earlier hay that was put in around the middle of the month had been getting more heated up, for some farmers. Some was steaming a little. Even the tractor farmers had some heated hay.

The barley is off and started to thrash. Wheat is coming fast. Some have started to cut. It looks like a good crop. Corn will be much taller until the 4th of July than other years, some fields twice as high as the ole rule is. If the corn is knee high on 4th July it has a good chance. Today is Peter Paul day. "Peter Paull macht die watsle faull."

Black sweet cherries are coming in for \$.90 a lb.

Two little boys were sent to Gerbers Feed Mill. They met a Gerber's feed truck on a narrow road. The horse shied some and some way the driver fell out. The horse, buggy and smaller boy went full speed on down the road. When they were about ready to cross the railroad tracks, the boy jumped off. The horse went on, turned in at the mill, back through a corn field and stopped not far from where he entered the field, until someone got it with nothing broke or torn on the buggy or harness, except the buckle on the end of the lines was broke. The boy that jumped had a trip to the doctor's office and a little stay at the hospital. Just how bad or how long, I don't know.

Sugar Creek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

June weather was on the wet side. We had wonderful growing weather. The creek was out once and drowned some corn. It was up to 70 degrees and above in daytime. Nights were mostly at 50 degrees.

Some corn was knee high by June 1. Most of the corn is too high to cultivate. Hay was a bountiful crop. Most farmers finished up the last week in June. Wheat is just ready to be cut. Barley is ready to thrash. Oats is changing color. All crops look very promising. Gardens are doing well. Cabbage, lettuce, peas and tomatoes are ready. Strawberries were a bountiful crop. Crops seem to be a week or 10 days earlier than usual.

Fat hogs are right at \$.50.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The first crop hay is about all made, quite a bit of it had some rain. Wheat is about ready to be cut. Everything is growing so nice this summer. Strawberries were a bumper crop.

100 Mile Buggy Trip

On June 21, Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand S. Miller started out for Geauga County, Ohio with horse and buggy. They had an overnight stop at Stark County and reached their destination the next afternoon, it was around 100 miles. They sent a letter home then by mail, which took 6 days to get there, so maybe we should go pony express again for mail service, would be 3 times faster.

Good Samaritan Dies at House Fire

On June 26, John A. Troyers' house burned half way down. It started when a kerosene stove went wild for them out in the wash house. The kerosene tank exploded and they soon had fire

all over. They did get a few pieces of furniture and some clothes out. Most of the dishes could be washed and saved. An English man who hauls lumber from John's sawmill was helping to get things out of the basement when he got a heart attack and died, his age was almost 60, otherwise nobody was hurt. They have 14 children. Rebuilding is underway again with lots of help which is really appreciated.

Pleasantville, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The first five days in June were quite humid and dry, then the 6th we got a shower. That was the last day we picked strawberries, seemed the season was kinda short, but it sure was an excellent crop! The 7th we also had a thunder shower, and the 11th too. Then a week of warm weather again. Now last week we had 2 already! So all the crops are really doing good. What a blessing!

Everyone is keeping busy. The two houses, Aden Shirk's and Andy Byler's are slowly becoming completed.

On Sunday June 16th Victor Stolls, John Beachys and a few of Emanuel Stoltzfus's children from Finger, Tennessee were visiting in the area. Victor's spent most of their time at his brother's family - the Harold Stolls. There were also visitors in church that Sunday. The Richard Hill's from Ohio. They spent about a week around here getting acquainted.

On Friday the 21st Jonathan Stoll, Timothy and Miriam Miller left for Scottsville, Kentucky visiting friends and Jonathan has two cousins there and a number of second and third cousins. We again returned the 24th.

The bridge problem is still the same, altho' some people go across anyway and they stop them by him and his girls lying down in front of the vehicle! We in the community have just decided that instead of us building another bridge etc., we would seek the Lord on James' behalf — that God might be glorified as was done in the Isrealites' time. We still have the same God above us today, and He can work wonders!

The tomatoes, pickles, squash, okra, cabbage, beans, canteloupes, watermelons and sweet corn are in season, the last three are kinda scarce as yet. The beans are very plentiful. Were selling for \$5.00 per bu. God is so richly blessing us.

Nunnally, Tennessee - Lester Graber

We had plenty of moisture in June; during the last week we had showers almost every day. Lots of hay was put up. Sweet corn is almost ready. Green beans and some other garden vegetables did good.

On the 11th David and Polly Borntrager of here left for McRae, Arkansas where they left for Mexico with Ferman and Mary Yutzy where Ferman was to consult a doctor. Reports showed that he has rheumatic condition. They were in Arizona at the last of the month.

Amos J. Borntragers dug a new well lately. It is 175 feet deep and through solid rock from 55 feet down. The water supply is not too good yet.

Harold Smith is building himself a walk-in basement (cave). Rudy D. Borntrager and boys have been helping him.

Moses Borntrager is hoping the deal on their place is almost finished as he bought a sawmill and is anxious to get to work building.

I mentioned earlier that a local man sold 2 young cougars for the whooping sum of \$10 thousand each. That was a mistake. He sold 2 leopards, the highest one was \$2500. I don't know where the rumor started.

There is still plenty of work around for those who are willing to work. Firewood is not selling very fast right now, but the demand is there, and the big order people are trying to get their stock up. I have all the custom-cutting I can do. There is quite a bit of carpentry work and fence-making around to do.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

This spring a few of our people made a deal (with the man who buys our milk) to raise cabbage for a certain company. Now they have started harvesting the cabbage and the company dropped them. They have been selling some here and there to other buyers. But it looks as if they will have to lose on it.

Corn is tasseling and starting ears. A lot of oats have been cut

and thrashing has started.

Ura J. Gingerich had the misfortune of getting one of his eyes hurt when his table saw threw a knot into it. The doctor fixed it to where it healed fast but Ura will probably not get his full vision back. It was very painful the first few nights.

Tobias son of Enos Gingerichs was also hurt recently when a horse that he was trying to lead down an embankment jumped on top of him. Some way one of his ears was tore nearly off. The way I heard they tried 3 different doctor's offices before they found a doctor available to fix it and then the doctor made them go to the hospital where he fixed it as an outpatient.

Our weather had been pretty warm already this season. It has up to 96 during the day the highest morning temp. was approx. 81 on the 16th. The lowest about 46 on the 13th and 14th. The highest eve temp. was approx. 81 on the 5th. The lowest about 54 on the 13th. The last week or so has been pretty wet with about 9 1/10 inches of rain altogether.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

June was another mixed month. We had about 2 inches rain for the month. Temp. dropped to 44 degrees on the 13th and was cool for rest of the week. Was good growing weather. Some of the tomatoes are starting to turn white. We'll have sweet corn in about a week. Commercial pickles are being picked but could use some rain to give them a boost. Field corn is from knee high to man high. The tallest will soon start tasseling. Hay was a very good crop which should help to keep the price down.

Mrs. Susan Schlabach had open heart surgery. She was scheduled to have it the 13th then got sore throat the morning before she was to have it. So she was treated and sent home. Went back the 25th and had her operation the 26th to replace the aorta valve. She is doing real good so far and the doctor thinks she can come home by the 3rd or the 4th. She is in St. Joseph's Hospital in Lexington, Ky. Roman Schlabach's came on Sat. to be with his brother David during the operation and Susan's parents the Levi O. Millers came Fri. evening giving Susan a nice surprise Sat. morning as she didn't know they were coming.

New Haven, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

On Monday, May 27, the house of Joe and Maggie Lengacher burned completely down. Think it started from the stove. Nothing was saved.

Daniel Graber Jr., 20, was helping form a basement when a form fell on his foot and broke his big toe. Had to have surgery and a pin put in.

When Enos Brandenberger's Jr. and also his mother Saloma were along, were going home the other Sun. eve, their horse shied off and took them down a steep ditch bank where there is no guard rail. Only a shaft was broken, but Saloma was some bruised up.

John, son of Mary Alice Hilty was going home on Ind. 37 and was hit by a car, killing the horse and causing a 3 car pile-up. His leg was broken in 6 places.

Alvin, son of Rudy Lengachers, fell off scaffle while at work and got both wrists broken and a gash on the head.

Mervin, son of Mervin Grabers also fell at work and received a broken pelvis in 3 places and has to hold still till healed.

David, son of David Grabers was bothered lately with hard headaches and had to be rushed to hospital with ambulance and found he had a blood clot which pushed on his brain causing pains. Is coming along o.k. again.

Mrs. Ezra Lengacher had surgery and was home a day or two and had to be taken back thinking it was her heart, but found she had an ulcer and treated for that.

Several loads of men went to help in the last few weeks where the tornadoes went thru near Conneautville, Pa.

Nappanee, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The month of June was very nice, altho the first part was unusually dry, we then had around 2 1/2 inches of rain over the middle of the month and then no more to the end, most first cutting hay was put in without rain. it was a little light this year on

account of dry, most of the wheat is now on shocks and a few fields have been combined, oats is just starting to change colors, most corn fields are a little uneven on account of drought, gardens look fairly good, strawberries were a short crop, but raspberries did some better as the rains came at just the right time, we had only one all cloudy day, 6 all sunny days, 17 days of 80 degree temperature and above, 2 of them went above 90, 94 on the 26th was the highest, it about always cooled off at night with a breeze during the day.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

June has been more on the cool side until the last week we have 80 degree weather. Had some real nice showers off an on. Crops look fair. Strawberries were a fair crop. Peas are now on and leaves are blooming. Tomatoes are blooming.

Mrs. Dan W. Yoder, Fannie T. Slabaugh, Lizzie Chupp, Mrs. Menno and Mrs. Milo Schwartz attended the funeral of a niece and cousin Laura (Wagler) Miller of Hutchinson, Kansas the past week.

We had quite normal June weather with some real 85 degree days mostly nights were cool so at times it was below normal temperatures. We have had quite dry at times and had below normal rainfall. Garden crops and also field crops are seemingly about 2 weeks ahead of usual. Lot of wheat is cut, corn does not look extra good. Women are canning beans and peas. We are hoping for rain as lawns, etc. are getting dry. But we have much to be thankful for.

A Middlebury man, Rudy M. Hershberger, 70, R.R.3, suffered a concussion, lacerations and abrasions to his eyebrow and elbow, when the buggy he was riding in was struck by a vehicle driven by Alice M. Gillen, the accident happened three miles west of Shipshewana on U.S. 20.

The wedding of Leroy Miller and Cora, daughter of Henry C. and Susan Yoder, Elkhart County, was perhaps a very sad occasion as his father passed away of a heart attack on the morning of the scheduled wedding, June 27. I do not more have more details as yet.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Most of June was cooler than usual as night time temperatures ranged from 37 degrees to 60 degrees high for daytime was 98 degrees in the last week. Our spring drought was ended the third week with a total of 2 1/2 inches throughout the community lasting for several days. Crops have really benefitted from it. Many cornfields still have uneven growth but most of the early corn is over 5 feet now. Wheat is being harvested.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

June was a month with plenty of moisture had quite a few cloudy days with showers had 6.6 inches of rain, the most in one day was 2.3 inches on the 24th, and water was over low places, and we also had some wind that day which took off parts of roofing for some people.

We had some cool weather for June the first part of the month with a low of 44 degrees on the 13th. We then had a temperature of 90 degrees or more for 5 days with the highest being 96 degrees on the 26th.

Hay was a good crop if people could get it in, but some had so much rain that it was of little value by the time it was dry enough. Corn on high ground looks good, but there are some spots in low places that look poor. Wheat looks fair and is in shocks.

Eli, 18 yr. old son of Amos W. Knepps received severe burns when an oxygen tank somehow exploded and ignited, his clothes caught fire, he then crawled over to the water trough to extinguish the fire.

Quite a few from this area were at the funeral Monday in Milroy, of Wilmer Knepp, 47 who died very suddenly of a heart attack.

Abraham G. Knepp spent a few days in the hospital, he has heart trouble so they took some tests and found the main artery to be closed. He is at home and feeling better.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had just enough rain through May and June to keep crops growing good, except 2nd cutting alfalfa is quite short and pastures were quite dry till June 23rd, we had a 1½ inch much needed rain. Early planted corn is growing in tassels, wheat thrashing has started and oats are being cut and shocked at present. Gardens are exceptionally nice this year, sweet corn is on the menu already.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

June was a busy month with nice weather. Lots of hay was put up. Some got wet. We had 2 inches of rain the night of June 1, a little on the 10th, and 1.2 inches on the 14th, 1 7/10 again on the 23rd. Crops are doing exceptionally well. Strawberries and peas did real good. Wheat is cut and in shocks. Some oats are cut and shocked. Corn is starting to tassel. June the 15th was the funeral of Chester Gingerich of Jamesport, Missouri. A load from here attended. Visitors in church at Perry E. Gingerichs were Perry Gingerichs and Mrs. Wm. Yoder of Wadena, Minn. Abner Swartzs of Buchanan County, Iowa. Mrs. Neal (Susie) Bontrager of Anabel, Missouri passed away June 19, at Columbia Hospital. She was in the hospital, around a week as she fell and broke her leg. Had diabetes too which made it hard to heal. Her funeral was the 22nd, young folks attended the wake and quite a few from here attended the funeral. On the 23rd visitors at Joe Bontragers were John Yoders of Wilton, Wisconsin and Jonas Schrock of Augusta, Wisconsin, also Joe's married children of here.

Elvin, son of Eli J. Bontragers has started joining church this spring.

Wircsior, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Lots of moisture continued throughout June, no recorded rainfall, as we were gone 2 weeks. Low morning temperatures dropped to the 40's, and daytime temperatures weren't very warm, until after the 23rd, when it reached near 90.

Wheat harvest has started, and still some 1st cutting hay to make. This is mostly fescus hay country among the outsiders, and alot of fescus seed is combined.

Cabbage, cucumbers, beets and squash, etc. are being harvested in our gardens. Peas were a poor crop. Beans bear heavily.

Our family had Clara Ramer of Seymour, take us on a 2 weeks trip to Ohio and Indiana. Visiting Monroe's, ailing dad we have not visited for 5½ years. Besides family and friends, we went thru a cardboard box plant, or factory in Mansfield, a handle company, sawmill operation, and a large pallet shop industry all at an aunts in Holmes County. Stopping off in Ind. with relatives, including my 102 year old grandmother in Goshen, a skylift in Clarksville, Mo., overseeing 800 sq. miles of the Mississippi River Valley, and briefly in Bowling Green, to see a steam boiler for sale.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

June 30, a very rainy month. It was hard to put up hay. Had better than 7 inches one week, one hay field ready for second cutting again. Wheat cut and some thrashed. Most oats cut. This was a very good growing month. A little cooler than usual on account of so much rain.

Have lots of garden stuff, squash, and our first sweet corn this next week.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

June has been a month of more than average rain.

The Texas A and M Agriculture Research and Extension Center recorded the total for the month of June as 5.26 inches bringing the total for the year to 17.18 inches.

According to officials at the extension and research center the average rainfall for the month of June is 2.58 inches, and the average rainfall from the first of the year through June is 15.73 inches making this year's rainfall above average for the month of June and for the year through June. With plenty of moisture this year's crops are doing well above normal.

The Agriculture Department will lower milk price supports 50

cents July 1st because of a surge in surplus dairy production. The July 1 support will be reduced to \$11.60 Per hundred pounds and will continue at that level until Sept. 30th when the current law expires. If Congress does not pass new legislation by then a so-called permanent law will go into effect boosting supports to an estimated \$16.72 per 100 pounds on Oct. 1.

Milk supports cost about \$ 2.5 billion in 1983, but costs dropped to about \$1.5 billion last year after dairy farmers reduced production. Milk price supports peaked at \$13.10 per 100 pounds in 1983 and was lowered to \$12.60 on Dec. 1st of that year and then to \$12.10 last April 1st.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. E.E. Schrock

June was a nice month, very nice harvesting after the fields were dry enough to get in. Had quite a bit of rain first of the month, and again the 10th and 11th then last of the month was cool and more rain. Row crops look good, some real nice looking corn in tassels now. Wheat had a good average and oats was excellent this summer. We have much and thank our Heavenly Father for the crops, beautiful weather etc. Temp. had been down to 48 degrees one morn.

Bloomfield, Daviess County, Indiana - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Our spring was unusually dry that by mid June the lawns and pastures were turning brown but the gardens and crops didn't seem to show it. By the 3rd week in June we received 3-4 inches in different thundershowers. A very hard one was had on the eve of the 23rd. Strawberries and peas did real well and now reports are the same for green beans. Early sweet corn, tomatoes, and cabbage are on the menus. Some are putting up 2nd cutting hay and oats are being put on shocks.

Another approx. 14,000 layer chicken house is going up in the community on the Dewey Gingerich farm.

William, son of Perry H. and Edna Yoder was hit in the rear by a pick up on the way home from a wedding June 20 on Highway 2 and 63. He was thrown around in the buggy while it scooted a ways damaging it pretty badly especially the box. The horse received a deep puncture in the back under his tail and ran off with the shaft and 2 front wheels going over 1½ mi. to another of the brothers. He was trailing blood all the way most of the time going down the middle of the highway. William was taken to the hospital and released with bumps and bruises. The buggy was fully lighted and police said the other guy had pulled off another unnecessary stunt before.

On June 30, North Dist. church was at John R. Yutzys with the following visiting ministers Bishop Simon Hochstedlers and Dea. Chester Hochstedlers of Jamesport, Missouri, Bishop Noah Hochstedlers of Jamesport, Mo., Bishop Noah Hochstedlers and Pre. Andy Yoders of Kokomo, Indiana, and Pre. Philip Yoders of Buchanan County, Iowa. Church was held in forenoon and afternoon at same place, then again Monday P.M. at Owen Beachys for 2 or 3 of these.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

On this 27th of June we are still having light showers, but had some more around us. Oats harvest is here in a few days. What little wheat there is, is ready to combine.

Henry Swartz's and Harry W. Yoders of Jamepsort, Missouri spent over this weekend in the Kalona Iowa area.

Independence, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

Our May was warm and dry. We had a welcome rain of 2 inches on Sunday the 5th. It turned warm and nice after that till we had a shower a week later, it turned cooler. May 19, we had another nice shower, but since, we only had a few light showers that didn't amount to much. Tornado warnings were out for this area on the 29th. It demolished a county Home about 46 miles from here and killed three people, where we got only a few sprinkles.

Things are getting dry, but crops are still looking good. Men are thinking of putting up hay the first week in June.

Dan Jr. Helmuth, 19, had an appendicitis operation the 10th, but is back at work.

Chris, 7 yr. old son of Roman and Emma Raber fell backwards

off a gate onto cement and had a badly fractured skull. This happened on the 23rd, and they took him to Iowa City hospitals, where he still is. He is a hemophiliac which delayed his recovery. After a week in the hospital they found staph or strep infection and now they don't know for sure when he can come home. Their address is Fairbank, Iowa 50629.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

May has been pretty much on the dry side. Has been very good to put in crops. We had some showers only a little over an inch in May. Crops seem to be doing pretty good yet. But pastures are getting shorter with not enough moisture to keep them growing good. Early corn looks real good. Some of the later corn is uneven as some didn't seem to have enough moisture to start with. Haying has started.

Eli Shrock (Sarah) is not well she is in bed mostly and cannot walk by herself. She was in Rochester Hospital a few days for tests and x-rays, doctors said she has spurs on her brain and spots on her liver and they could not help her. So she was taken home to care for. Some days she seems pretty good and some days not so good. There 2 daughters are here to help care for her. Ella Mrs. Gingerich Milton, Iowa and Barbara Mrs. Abe Sheltle Marion, Ky., and also son Crist and wife of Wilton, Wis.

June has been on the dry side with only about 2 1/2 inches of rain in June. Although some had more around our area. It has also been more cool and windy with a few real warm days mixed in also warmer the last part of the month. Corn and oats look good so far. Hay was uneven with some good yields and some quite short. Grass is getting short but our last rain of 1 1/10 inches helped a lot it came very nice and was very welcome. First cutting hay is put up and oats are changing color.

Mrs. Eli Shrock Sarah seems better at last reports. She can tolerate visitors and also eat by herself again. Eli J. Gingerich of Milton, Iowa is at the Eli Shrock home after being in Rochester, Minnesota Hospital, a patient who had several heart operations. She came to Elis from Rochester Hospital yesterday.

Widow Levi Yoder and daughter Katie are spending some time at their daughters place to care for him the Jerry Bontragers. Levi does not go to church anymore. He takes quite a bit of care.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. Levi J. Bontreger

We had fair weather throughout May. Mostly sunny days also some showers, but was on the dry side first part of the month, but had several light showers and on May 30 we had a good thunder shower of 1 4/10 inches, but it was quite cool after the rain. Some non Amish have started cutting hay which is early for Wis. Most of corn is planted and is up. Strawberries are turning and are an early crop also.

Levi Bontreger had the misfortune of injuring his foot the past week when the colt they had hitched was rather unruly. As Levi was ready to jump on the wagon he was thrown backward and the wheel went over his foot. He used crutches a while.

Levi and Maynard Yoder had a runaway when their horses got away while they were fixing fence. The hay rack was thrown off and damaged some. But no injuries.

On May 10-11 was the consignment sale at Elmer Yoders. The first was machinery and livestock the second day was household goods and quilts. They had a big quilt sale. The highest sold for \$400. The last ones didn't sell very good so some were taken home again.

Sam R. Bontragers had a get-together for the Mast relatives on May 30. Relatives attended from Utica, Wadena, Minn. Medford, Augusta, and Tomah.

We had exceptionally cool weather first part of June. Some mornings it was below 50 degrees. It was almost too cool for children to run barefoot in the morning. But the last part of the month it warmed up and it seems like summer. We had occasional showers but no heavy rains. The crops and gardens look good so far. Oats are headed out. Hay was not so heavy this year. Strawberries were a fair crop for some people while others didn't get so much. Early peas are ready. Milk prices came down some. At present its \$11.63 for 3.5 test.

Chickenpox are still among the children, and will probably be most of the summer, till every one is through. Whooping cough is also scattered among the children.

Some from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Neal Bontrager, at Anabel, Mo.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

June was mostly cool and dry. We had cool nights and got it down in the upper 40's in the mornings. Warmed up the last week in June. We had 90 degrees the 26th. Hay was a little thin and short in spots. Corn and oats look nice. Quite a lot of corn is knee high already. We got a good rain on the 28th which really refreshed things.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe c. Bontreger

The weather throughout June was mostly dry, with a few light showers off and on, hay was a little short and grassy, but the second cutting seems to be growing good in spite of the dry weather, most of the corn is knee high or higher, with a good color. Oats and wheat are headed and looking well, wheat is turning color. I doubt if we had 2 inches of rain in June.

Mrs. Harvey (Anna) Schmucker (widow) age 77 was admitted to the St. Francis hospital at LaCrosse, they took her gall bladder out, they found 100 gall stones the biggest ones were about the size of a pea. She seems to be coming along as good as can be expected, she came home Sunday.

At the barn raising at Jerry Gingerichs a hammer fell from the perline plate, hitting Neil Kauffman on the head. It cut enough of a gash that it bled for a while, but he seems about normal again.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bontreger

June started in rather dry with very little rain the first half of the month, but most of the hay that wasn't put up by then got rained on as it rained every few days after that, we had nice gentle rains with very little run off, the total rainfall for the month was 4 1/10 inches.

We had a few days with temperatures in the 90's, but mostly cooler with the low being on the 1st and 2nd at 32 and 33 degrees, but no damage.

Crops look real good since the rains, except hay is a short crop, oats are fairly tall and heading out, corn is almost knee high.

Strawberries are coming toward the end with a fair crop.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

The first half of June was dry with no rain the 15th we had 9/10 then we had rain almost every day small amounts until the 26th we had 1 3/10 inches with areas around here having more. Hay making is about 1/2 done. Oats are mostly headed out and have a nice length, the warmest we had was 95 degrees.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

We had a light frost on June 1st, but no damage was done. Had lots of sunny days but much of the time we had a chilly wind.

We were having pretty dry weather but June 7th it rained a nice shower and after that off and on, had nice showers but the winds we had dried it off pretty fast. Had a few days in June that were very warm and temperatures in the high 90's, but often those days were followed by storms some place throughout the state. We had bad tornadoes in the northern part of the state.

The strawberries didn't do too well on account of the dry weather earlier. Some of the hay crop wasn't too good either but since the rains it has helped a lot for the hay. Oats look good throughout the area.

The writer and husband were in the Medford area from May 31st to June 5th. They drove it with horse and buggy. (80 miles). Took approx. 16 hrs. including the 3 1/2 hours, which were spent in resting and feeding the horse. Had a very pleasant trip.

On the way home we were accompanied by Pre. Ora Schrock and 2 girls of Medford, also with horses and buggy.

Clare, Michigan - Abe Hochstetler

June has been a normal month weatherwise. Being more on the dry side the latter part of the month. Hay has been a good crop in spite of the extended dry conditions in latter part of April and May. Wheat looks good. Some corn fields are spotty, due to

dry conditions at planting time. A lot of fields look good though, will be well over knee high by July 4th.

There were 2 barn raisings in the area the past month, replacing older barns in poor condition. Namely Andy at Joe Millers, Clare, and Enos Swartzentrubers, Gladwin.

There is a feeling of satisfaction in the evening after one of these raisings to see the fruits of friends and neighbors working together to accomplish an event as this.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

Weather has been dry during May and June. Some people had a hard time getting their plowing done to plant corn on account of it being so dry. We had a couple of nice showers which help a lot. Some corn was planted a little late. Most people are about through with haying, which is a lighter crop this year than last. Some crops look pretty good and others not so good as we are having a dry summer so far.

Dan H. Hershbergers brought there baby home from the Saginaw Hospital on the 13th of June. he has to have oxygen on him all the time. He has gained some weight since he's at home, but has gained very little otherwise and need a lot of care day and night.

Andy J. Millers put there barn up on May 30, and Enos N. S. on June 13. Both are now putting hay in thir new barns.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora Graber

June as a whole was on the cool side, but also had some real warm days in the last week of the month. We received a generous amount of rain, improving in that from the drought we had through the month of May. Hay, pasture, corn and beans have responded from the moisture and are growing fast. The oats and wheat were too far along to get any value from the rains and therefore are very short. Some oats are so short, and now weedy, that it is possibly impossible to cut with the binder.

Land prices are continuing downward, and many instance impossible to sell, because of lack of cash among the farmers to buy. We had a serious dust and wind storm on the last day of last month. At the same time the tornadoes hit in Ohio and through Pennsylvania doing some damage in blowing down trees, and the blowing sand cutting off tender vegetation.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

June has been really dry. We had 1.1 inches rain once, other than a few sprinkles, we are really dry. We had been having cool nights, the temperature was even down to the high 30's.

Lester Lambrichts and Wilma Beachy returned from Arthur, Ill. last night. Lester's parents came along home. They are from Bloomfield, Iowa (Menno Lambricht) Lesters picked them up at his brother Davids in Bronson, Michigan. Ervin Beachy went with Lesters, but won't return until July 2.

Sweet corn and sour cherries are about on. Asparagus is over now.

Jerry Beachy had a narrow escape when the team and wagon ran away at Jerry Bontragers. They hit the corner of the barn and knocked a big door off which fell on the wagon just behind him. He soon jumped off then and received a sore wrist.

Joseph Schmucker's pony fell on the pavement giving him a sore shoulder, then the pony ran off and wasn't found until 4 hours later.

Abraham Schmucker tore a good sized peice of skin from the palm of his hand while trying to take a spring off the baler.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

Elmer N. Yoder had another weak spell with his heart, wasn't in church last time, but is improving again. Roman, son of David Grabers now had his surgery on his eye which he got hurt last summer. They removed remains of the cataract and put a contact lens inside his eye, so far he's coming along fine.

Rufus E. Yoder of here, and Saloma Troyer (Eli's) of Mt. Elgin district are published to be married July 4th.

We had around 5 inches of rain in June, up until now the 26th. We had most of it in middle June. Hay weather has been catchy, early cut hay seemed shorter, but since it rained, and the last cut hay seems to be a good crop now, most people still have some hay

to put in. Oats all in head, and corn doing good, as June was rather cool, corn average about knee high. Our postal rate went up 2 cents again, now 39 cents to send to U.S. and 34 cents for around here.

Late Reports

Watsonstown, Northumberland County, Penna. - Miriam J

July 1st, June has been a very pleasant month! Not too many muggy days, and nice drying weather to put up hay the last week of June. We had some showers about as needed.

Joe P. Stutzman took a tumble on June 26 while putting up hay. He was climbing up the extension ladder, it slipped and he fell and his tailbone has been very sore since.

The pea crop this year is excellent. We canned 70 qt. and still not done.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

The month of May was somewhat a mixture of nice and warm or rainy and cloudy days. A few days were on the cool side. Also some thundershowers through the month. A lot of hay was made and wheat is about ready to cut.

Many people have been rebuilding again since the May 31, tornado that went through the valley. None of the Amish living here wer hit by the storms main path.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

June has been a cloudy month with really not too much rain fall. It has also been rather cool. In spite of the rather unusual weather vegetables seem to be early. Corn is well over knee high. Tomatoes are ripening.

Beaver Center, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John Miller

Second Tornado Touches The County

A lot of hay has been put in the barns. Some went in silos. We had quite a few nice days. On the 20th we had a tornado pass thru Beaver Center. Did most of it's damage in the woods. But it did touch down on a few farms where some damage was done. The strawberry crop was a good crop and is now over. The cherries are being canned. They were priced at; sour 50 cents a quart and sweet 65 cents, you pick your own.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

We had a lot of changeable weather in June. It rained quite a bit, off and on. Farmers were beginning to wonder when they'd ever get any hay dried. But the last week it finally cleared off and thousands of bales were put into barns.

We had a total of 5.5 inches of rain in June. Highest temp. was 83 degrees on the 4th.

Tornao Damadge Repair and More Reported

A lot of people donated time and work at the tornado sites all around us. Atlantic has been teaming with activity each day. Some days there were a thousand or more workers there. But Albion is a different story. The people there are non-Amish and they are depending on Federal Aid, etc. So far, all efforts to become really organized and start full-scale rebuilding has failed. Hopefully, MDS will be able to step in there at a later date and be in charge of workers there. There will be alot of work there later this summer, as 198 homes are damaged. 160 of them have to be completely rebuilt. My father has been in contact with the people of Albion, and as soon as they are ready for many workers he will let people know. Our phone number is 814-587-3911 (Menno Fisher residence).

On June 22nd the residents of Crawford Co. had a second "tornado scare." Several different tornados were sighted in this area. One passed directly through the center of the Amish community here, but none of the Amish homes were hit. It did some damage in Beaver Center, Crossingville and Mosiertown, but nowhere near as extensive as the May 31 tornado. But people were quite shook up, some spent an hour or more in the cellars. A tornado warning was issued this past Saturday again, (June 29) but non were sigted that we know of.

On June 5, James Fisher (Mennos) age 15, had the misfortune

of getting several fingers caught in a saw at the pallet shop where he works. He was taken to Meadville City Hospital and then to Hamot Medical Center in Erie, where the tip of his thumb and parts of 2 fingers were amputated. He was hospitalized for 24 hours, then returned home and is doing fine. His hand healed remarkably fast and he returned to work 2 weeks later, but is not yet doing quite the same work he was before, as the hand is still sore and very sensitive.

Butler, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

It is sprinkling a little this morning we could use a good soaker again as it's rather on the dry side. Farmers have been having lots of good haying weather. Some wheat is being cut.

Pheasants are surely plentiful this year. We see and hear them nearly every day.

Luella Miller is coming along real well since her brain tumor operation.

Mrs. Junior Hershberger is also on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Eli Shetler had major surgery lately, but at present they are on a trip to Alaska.

Tomorrow another load wants to go to Atlantic, Pa. to help after the tornado.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

June started in cool, damp and rainy. We had 2 inches of rain till the 12th. Had sunshine a few days then had foggy and rainy days again till the 20 and 21st then had rain again most of the month. Most farmers are done with first crop of hay.

Women are busy canning peas.

Paul and Mary (Wengerd) Raber A. dau Susie June 16, 1985
Marvin and Lydiann (Fisher) Wengerd a son Eli June 16, 1985.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

June was dry, but damp, not enough rain, but enough to make it hard to cure hay. Many cloudy days and more on the cool side than usual for June. There was a lot of wheat cut in June, and non-Amish farmers combining. Reports are one neighbor had 60 bu. per acre. Oats are about ready to cut. Second crop alfalfa looks promising.

Early harvest apples are ripe, blackberries are coming on. Strawberries, raspberries and gooseberries are past.

Some lawns and pastures are starting to turn brown. A good soaking rain would be welcome.

Many spotty corn fields due to some unknown causes. Some claim it is due to the weather, others say a seed maggot and others say it was the seed corn.

Hit-Run Driver Demolishes Buggy

Enos J. Stutzman's have spent the past 3 weeks in Kenton, Ohio and Lima, Ohio Memorial Hospital, as their oldest son Herman and wife Lydia were hit from the rear by a hit and run driver, while on their way home from town one eve. It was 6:15 our time. The buggy was demolished, but the horse wasn't hurt too bad. The pick-up truck had the wind shield shattered so bad, that the driver left the scene of the accident by sticking his head out the door window so he could see to drive. He was later arrested as the front license plate was found at the scene of the accident. Lydia had bad bruises and was in Kenton Hospital for several days. Herman is in Lima Memorial Hospital and is paralyzed from his breast down. They had operated and grafted bone from his hip to his spine as a vertebrae was crush or damaged. Last week he was stricken with pneumonia and had a temperature of 103 degrees. His brother Vernon's left Friday to visit him. His father, Enos Stutzman has been at the hospital helping care for him. Lydia is the daughter of Noah J. and Lydia (Schrock) Gingerich of Clark, Mo. They have 10 children. Their address is: Lima Memorial Hospital Lima, O. 45804.

Grade B milk down to \$10.15 per hundred 3.5 percent butterfat. Corn \$2.63 a bushel. Wheat at \$3.00 a bushel. Hay is selling out of the field for \$1.00 up according to size of bales and quality. Straw \$1.75 and up. Eggs are still plenty and priced at 50 cents up for large. Large brown 75 cents. Jumbos \$1.00 per dozen.

William J. Hershbergers moved to the farm they rented on Thursday June 27. Address is still R.1 Chesterhill, O.

Independence, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

Our June was nice, but on the dry side. First part if the month was cool with some sprinkles. On the 8th it went up to 96 degrees, 94 at 6:00 P. M. yet and two days later it was down to 54 degrees and had about .6 inch of rain. The 14th was rainy all day and from there on we had an occasional .1 of rain. It's on the dry side, but don't think it's harmed any crops yet. Had 90 degree weather the last week. We had nice weather for making hay, oats are turning yellow and sweet corn is almost ready. It's the time of year again we can find a good meal in the garden.

Chris R. Raber, who had the skull fracture in May didn't seem to be improving as he had such stomach pains. They finally operated and found a ruptured appendix. Gangerene had set in as Drs. said it could have burst a week before already. They had to watch that a while before he was able to come home, but he's on the road to recovery now. He was in the University of Iowa Hospitals for almost 4 weeks, so they will have a big hospital bill. Their address is Roman C. Rabers, Fairbank IA 50629.

The mumps are still making their rounds. I suppose it will take a while because there are many that haven't had it, young and old alike

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss H. Stutzman

The first week in June was more cloudy with a few sprinkles of rain, but no soaking rain, only 2 tenth inch at the most. The 8th, it was very warm, sunshine, not much wind. It was 100 degrees in the shade. The rest of the month was mostly sunshine and windy, usually cooler at night, till the 26th, we got a good soaker of 2 and 3 inches at places. Pastures were very short, had plenty vegetables despite the dry weather. Hay is being cut and put in, most corn looks good and is about knee high.

There is some sickness among the people, colds and fever.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

The month of June was nice and cool. Some days it got pretty warm. The warmest we had was 90 degrees. But most days were nice and cool. Had 3 days that it rained, all day rain. Peas, beans, and raspberries are on the menu now.

* * * * *

God's Love For Us

Everyone longs to give themselves completely to someone To have a deep soul relationship with another to be loved thoroughly and exclusively.

But God, to a Christian, says, "No, not until you are satisfied, Fullfilled, and content with being loved by me alone with giving yourself totally and unreservedly to me with having an intensely personal and unique relationship with me alone discovering that only in Me is your satisfaction to be found will you be capable of the perfect human relationship that I have planned for you.

You will never be united with another until you are united with Me exclusive of anyone or anything else, exclusive of any other desires or longings. I want you to stop planning

Stop wishing;

And allow me to give you the most thrilling plan existing one that you cannot imagine.

I want you to have the best;

Please allow me to bring it to you. You just keep watching Me, expecting the greatest things keep experiencing the satisfaction that I am. Keep listening and learning the things I tell you. You just wait; That's all.

Don't be anxious; Don't worry.

Don't look around at the things others have gotten or that I've given them. Don't look at the things you think you

want. You just keep looking off and away up to Me, or you'll miss what I want to show you. And then, when you're ready, I'll surprise you with a love far more wonderful than any you would dream of.

You see, until you are ready and until the one I have for you is ready, (I am working even at this moment to have both of you ready at the same time) until you are both satisfied exclusively with Me, and the life I prepare for you.

You won't be able to experience the love that exemplifies your relationship with Me, and thus is the perfect love. And dear one, I want you to have this most wonderful love. I want you to see in the flesh a picture of your relationship with Me, and to enjoy materially and concretely the everlasting union of beauty, perfection, and love that I offer you with Myself.

Know that I love you utterly; I am God; Believe it and be satisfied.

* Author Unknown *

THE YOUNG ADVENTURER

Continued From Last Month

TOM RAISES THE MONEY.

Tom got up early the next morning—in fact, he was up first in the house—and attended to his usual "chores." He was splitting wood when his father passed him on the way to the barn with the milkpail in his hand.

"You are up early, Tom," he said.

"Yes," answered our hero.

Tom could not help wondering whether his father had come to any decision about letting him go to California; but he did not like to ask. In due time he would learn, of course. He felt that he should like to have it decided one way or the other. While his plans were in doubt he felt unsettled and nervous.

At an early hour the family gathered about the breakfast-table. Tom noticed that his father and mother looked grave and spoke in a subdued tone, as if they had something on their minds; but he did not know what to infer from this, except that they had his prospects still in consideration.

When breakfast was over, Mark Nelson pushed back his chair, and said: "How soon can you get Tom ready to start, Mary?"

"Am I going, father?" asked Tom, his heart giving an eager bound.

"Is Tom really going?" asked the younger children, with scarcely less eagerness.

"If Squire Hudson doesn't go back on his promise. Tom, you can go with me to the squire's."

"How soon?"

"In about an hour. He doesn't breakfast as early as we do. I think he will be ready to receive us in about an hour."

"Thank you, father," said Tom. "You are doing a great deal for me."

"I can't do much for you, my boy. I can probably get you

to California, and then you will be thrown upon your own exertions."

"I mean to work very hard. I think I shall succeed."

"I hope so, at least, Tom. When the time comes to start the other boys, I shall be glad to have your help in doing it."

Tom was pleased to hear this, though it placed upon his shoulders a new and heavy responsibility. He was assuming the responsibility not only for his own future, but for that of his brothers. But it made him feel more manly, as if the period of his dependent boyhood were over and he had become a young man all at once.

"I hope I shan't disappoint you, father," he said.

"If you do, I don't think it will be your fault, Tom," said his father, kindly. "Fortune may be against you, but we must take the risk of that."

"I don't know what to think about it, Tom," said his mother, in a tone of doubt and mental disturbance. "I feel as if you were too young to go out in the wide world to seek your fortune."

"I am not so very young, mother. I am old enough to make my way."

"So your father says, and I have yielded to his judgment; but, Tom, I don't know how to let you go."

There were tears in Mrs. Nelson's eyes as she spoke. Tom was moved, and if he needed anything to strengthen him in the good resolution he had formed, his mother's emotion supplied it.

"You shan't regret giving your consent, mother, he said, manfully; and, rising from his seat, he went to his mother and kissed her.

"Mary," said Mr. Nelson, "you haven't answered my question. How long will it take to get Tom ready? If he is to go, he may as well start as soon as possible."

"Let me see," said Mrs. Nelson. "How many shirts have you got, Tom?"

"Five."

"Are they all in good order?"

"I believe one needs mending."

"I don't know whether that will be enough," said Mrs. Nelson, doubtfully.

"Mary," said her husband, "don't provide too large a supply of clothing. Tom may find it a burden. Remember, in California he will have to travel on foot and carry his own baggage."

"Then I think he is already pretty well provided. But some of his clothes may need mending. That won't take long, and I will attend to it at once."

"Perhaps Squire Hudson will go back on you, after all," said Walter.

Tom's face was overcast. That would be a disappointment he could not easily bear.

"I shall soon know," he said.

An hour later Tom and his father set out for Squire Hudson's residence. Tom felt nervous; he could not well help it.

"Tom," said his father, "this is an important visit for you."

"Yes sir," said Tom.

"You are feeling nervous, I see. Try to take it coolly, and don't feel too low-spirited if things don't turn out as you hope."

"I will try to follow your advice, father, but I am not sure as I can."

"If you are disappointed, try to think it is for the best. A boy of your age had made all arrangements to visit Europe with a party of friends. The day before starting something happened which made it impossible for him to go. For weeks he had been looking forward with eager anticipation to his journey, and now it was indefinitely postponed."

"What a terrible disappointment!" said Tom.

"Yes, it seemed so; but mark the issue. The steamer was lost and all on board were drowned. The disappointment saved his life."

"It might not always turn out so," objected Tom.

"No, that is true. Still, if we are willing to think that our disappointments are not always misfortunes, we shall go through life with much more cheerfulness and content."

"Still, I hope I shall not be disappointed in this," said Tom.

"You are perhaps too young to be philosophical," said his father.

Mark Nelson had enjoyed only the usual advantages of education afforded by a common school; but he was a man of good natural capacity, and more thoughtful than many in his vocation. From him Tom had inherited good natural abilities and industrious habits. It would not be fair, however, to give all the credit to his father. Mrs. Nelson was a superior woman, and all her children were well endowed by nature.

As they turned into Squire Hudson's gravel-path, the squire himself opened the front door.

"Were you coming to see me?" he asked.

"We would like to speak with you a few minutes, squire, if you can spare the time."

"Oh, yes; I have nothing pressing on hand," said the squire, with unusual affability. "Walk in, Mr. Nelson."

He led the way into the room where Tom had had his interview with him the day before.

"Your son did me a good turn yesterday," he said, graciously. "He behaved in a very creditable manner."

"He told me that he found your pocketbook, Squire Hudson."

"Yes, it contained a large sum of money. Some boys would have kept it."

"None of my boys would," said Mark Nelson, proudly.

"Of course not. They're too well brought up."

"Tom told me that you offered to advance money enough to get him to California," said Mr. Nelson, coming to business.

"On satisfactory security," added the squire, cautiously.

"You proposed to increase the mortgage on my place?"

"Yes," said the squire. "I wouldn't have done it, though, Neighbor Nelson, but for the good turn the boy did me. I am not at all particular about increasing the amount of the

mortgage, but if by so doing I can promote Tom's views I won't object."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom, gratefully.

"It is a serious step for me to take," continued Mr. Nelson, "for I feel the incumbrance to be a heavy one already. In fact, it is with difficulty that I pay the interest. But the time has come when Tom should start in life, and in this village there seems to be no opening."

"None whatever," said the squire, in a tone of decision.

"What do you think of the prospects in California?" asked Mark Nelson. "You are a man of business, and can judge better than I. Are the stories we hear of fortunes made in a short time to be relied upon?"

"As to that," said the squire, deliberately, "I suppose we can't believe all we hear; we must make some allowances. But, after all, there's no doubt of the existence of gold in large quantities; I am satisfied of that."

"Then about the wisdom of sending out a boy like Tom, alone; do you think it best?"

"It depends altogether on the boy," responded the squire. "If he is honest, industrious and energetic, he will make his way. You know your own boy better than I do."

"He is all you say, Squire Hudson. I have a great deal of confidence in Tom."

Tom looked at his father gratefully. Sometimes it does a boy good to learn that the older people have confidence in him.

"Then let him go," said the squire. "I stand ready to furnish the money. I think you said you needed two hundred dollars?"

This question was put to Tom, and the boy answered in the affirmative.

"Very well," said the squire. "As soon as the necessary writings are made out the money shall be ready."

"It is all settled!" thought Tom, triumphantly.

At that moment Sinclair Hudson, the squire's only son, opened the door and looked into the room.

"Hello, Tom Nelson," said he, rather rudely. "What brings you here?"

TOM ARRIVES IN PITTSBURG

"I came on business, Sinclair," answered Tom, smiling.

"Thomas is going to California, Sinclair," explained Squire Hudson.

Sinclair opened wide his eyes in amazement.

"What for?" he asked.

"To dig gold and make my fortune," answered Tom complacently.

"Come and tell me all about it."

"You can go, Thomas," said Squire Hudson graciously. "Your father and I will settle the business."

"Is it true that you are going to California?" asked Sinclair, when they were out in the front yard.

"Yes."

"How soon do you go?"

"I want to get away in a week."

"What has my father to do with it?" inquired Sinclair.

"He is going to lend me the money to get there."

"How much?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"Then he is a greater fool than I thought," said Sinclair, with characteristic politeness.

"Why do you say that?" demanded our hero, justly nettled.

"Because he'll never see the money again."

"Yes, he will. My father is responsible for it."

"Your father is a poor man."

"He is able to pay that, if I don't; but I hope he won't have to."

"Do you really expect to find gold?" asked Sinclair curiously.

"Certainly I do. Others have, and why shouldn't I? I am willing to work hard."

"Do you think you'll come home rich?"

"I hope so."

"I have a great mind to ask father to let me go with you," said Sinclair unexpectedly.

"You wouldn't like it. You haven't been brought up to work," said Tom, rather startled, and not much pleased with the proposal, for Sinclair Hudson was about the last boy he wished as a companion.

"Oh, I wouldn't go to work. I would go as a gentlemen, to see the country. Wait a minute; I will run in and ask him."

So Sinclair ran into the house, and preferred his request.

"That's a wild idea, Sinclair," said his father quickly.

"Why is it? I'm as old as Tom Nelson."

"He is going because it is necessary for him to earn his living."

"He will have a splendid time," grumbled the spoiled son.

"You shall travel all you want to when you are older," said his father. "Now you must get an education."

"I want to travel now."

"I will take you to New York the next time I go."

"Give me five dollars besides."

The money was handed him.

He went out and reported to Tom that he was going to travel all over the world when he was a little older, and had decided not to go to California now.

"If you have money enough you can go with me," he added, graciously.

"Thank you," said Tom politely, though the prospect of having Sinclair for a traveling companion did not exhilarate him much.

For a few days Mrs. Nelson was very busy getting Tom ready to go. It was well, perhaps, that so much needed to be done, for it kept her mind from the thought of the separation.

The question of which route to take, whether by steamer or across the plains, demanded consideration. It was finally decided that Tom should go overland. It was thought he might join some company at St. Joseph—or St. Joe, as it was then, and is now, popularly called—and pay his passage in services, thus saving a good share of the two hundred

dollars. That was, of course, an important consideration.

"How shall I carry my money?" asked Tom.

"It will be best to take gold, and carry it for safety in a belt around your waist," said his father. "You must be very prudent and careful, or you may be robbed. That would be a serious thing for you, as I could not forward you any more money."

"I will be very prudent, father," said Tom. "I know the value of money too well to risk losing it."

Well, the days of preparation were over at length, and Tom stood on the threshold, bidding good-by to his parents and his brothers and sisters. He had not realized till now what it was to leave home on a long journey of indefinite duration. He wanted to be heroic, but in spite of himself his eyes moistened, and he came near breaking down.

"I don't know how to part with you, my dear child," said his mother.

"Think that it is all for the best, mother," said Tom, choking. "Think of the time when I will come back with plenty of money."

"God bless you, Tom!" said his father. "Don't forget your good habits and principals when you are far away from us."

"I won't, father."

So Tom's long journey commenced.

Tom's plan was to go to St. Louis first. His father made some inquiries about the route, and recommended going to Pittsburg by cars, then to take the boat on the Ohio River to Cincinnati. This seemed to Tom to afford a pleasant variety, and he gladly accepted the suggestion.

As they were approaching Pittsburg, Tom occupied a whole seat on the left-hand side of the car. A brisk, plausible young man, of twenty-five, passing through the aisle, observed the vacant seat, and pausing, inquired, "Is this seat engaged?"

"No, sir," answered Tom.

"Then, if you have no objection, I will occupy it."

"Certainly, sir."

The young man was nicely dressed. In his bosom sparkled a diamond pin, and he wore three or four rings on his fingers.

"He must be rich," thought Tom, who was of an observant turn.

"A pleasant day to travel," remarked the young man affably.

"Yes, it is," said Tom.

"Do you go farther than Pittsburg?"

"Yes, I am going to California," answered Tom proudly.

"Is it possible? Are you alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are young to travel so far."

"I am sixteen; that is, I shall be in two or three weeks."

"Still, you are young to take such a journey alone. Are you going to join friends there?"

"No; I am going to seek my fortune."

Once more the young man looked surprised, and scanned Tom curiously.

"I presume you are from the city," he observed, with a

smile which Tom would not have understood if he had noticed it. The truth is, that Tom bore evident marks of being a country boy. I don't like to say that he looked "green," but he certainly lacked the air that distinguishes a town-bred boy. His companion evidently understood boy nature, for Tom was much flattered by the suspicion that he was a city boy.

"No," he answered, almost as if apologizing for a discreditable fact; "I am from the country."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed the other, in apparent surprise. "I thought, from your appearance, that you were from the city. How do you go from Pittsburg?"

"By river to Cincinnati."

"Do you really? I am glad to hear it; I am going there myself. We shall be fellow passengers. That will be pleasant."

Tom thought it would. His companion seemed very pleasant and social, and he had been feeling lonely, as was only natural.

"Yes, it will," he said.

"By the way, as we may be thrown together, more or less, we ought to know each other. My name is Milton Graham. My father is a rich merchant in New York. I am traveling partly on business for my father's firm, and partly for pleasure."

"My name is Thomas Nelson; most people call me Tom," said our hero.

"Then I will call you Tom," said Graham. "I like the name. I have a favorite cousin named Tom. Poor boy!—he is an orphan. His father died two years ago, leaving him two hundred thousand dollars. My father is his guardian. He is about your age; only not quite so good-looking."

Tom blushed. He had not thought much of his own looks, but he was human, and no one is displeased at being considered good-looking. Mr. Graham spoke meditatively, as if he was not intending to pay a compliment, only mentioning a fact, and Tom did not feel called upon to thank him for this flattering remark.

"That is a great deal of money," he said.

"Yes, it is. All my relations are rich; that is, except one uncle, who probably is not worth over twenty thousand dollars."

Tom was impressed. A man who could talk of such a sum in such terms must certainly be very rich.

"Do you know, Mr. Graham," he inquired, "how soon the steamer will start after we reach Pittsburg?"

"No, but I can find out after we reach there."

On arriving at Pittsburg, inquiry was made, and it was ascertained that the steamer River Belle would leave at nine o'clock the following morning.

"We shall have to go to a hotel," said Graham.

"Is there any cheap hotel here?" asked Tom prudently.

"Yes, there is the Pittsburg House. Suppose we both go there."

"All right."

Mr. Graham had only a small carpetbag, smaller than Tom's. They took them in their hands, and walked for a short distance, till they reached a plain building, which,

from the sign, Tom discovered to be the hotel which had been mentioned.

"Shall we room together? It will cost less," said Milton Graham carelessly.

"If you please," said Tom.

He was lonely and thought he would like company. Besides, it would be cheaper, and that was a weighty consideration.

THE PITTSBURG HOUSE

Tom and his companion entered the hotel. At the left was the clerk's desk. Milton Graham naturally took the lead. He took a pen from the clerk, and entered his name with a flourish. Then he handed the pen to Tom, who followed his example, omitting the flourish, however.

"This young gentleman will room with me," said Graham.

"All right, sir," said the clerk. "Will you go up to your room now?"

"Yes."

The porter was summoned, and handed the key of No. 16. He took the two carpetbags, and led the way upstairs, for the Pittsburg House had no elevator. Even in the best hotels at that time this modern convenience was not to be found.

The door of No. 16 was opened, revealing a plain room, about twelve feet square, provided, as Tom was glad to see, with two narrow beds.

"Have you got a quarter, Tom?" asked Graham.

Tom drew one from his pocket.

Graham took it and handed it to the porter, who expressed his thanks.

"It's always customary to fee the porter," he said carelessly, in answer to Tom's look of surprise.

"What for?"

"For bringing up the baggage."

"Twenty-five cents for bringing up two small carpet-bags! That's pretty high. I'd have brought them up myself, if I had known," said Tom, dissatisfied, for he felt that this fee was hardly in accordance with his resolutions of economy.

"Oh, he expects it. It's his regular perquisite. When you've traveled more you'll understand."

"How much are we to pay for our accommodations?" asked Tom anxiously.

"About two dollars apiece, I reckon."

"That's more than I can afford," said Tom, alarmed.

"Perhaps it is less, as we room together."

"I hope so, for I can't afford to be extravagant."

"Do you call two dollars a day extravagant?" asked Graham, smiling.

"It is for me. My father is poor."

"Oh, it'll be all right. I'll fix it with the clerk. If you are ready, suppose we go down and have some supper."

To this Tom had no objection. He washed his hands and face, and brushed his hair; then he declared himself ready.

Tom was hungry, and did justice to the supper, which he found very good. As they left the table, and re-entered the office of the hotel, Milton Graham said, "I am going to

make a call on some friends. Sorry to leave you, but we shall meet later in the evening."

"All right," said Tom.

On the whole he did not regret being alone. He began to doubt whether Graham would make a desirable traveling companion. Tom felt the need of economy, and he saw that his companion would make it difficult. If a fee must be paid, it was fair to divide it, but the porter's fee had come out of Tom's pocket.

"Didn't he have a quarter, I wonder?" thought our hero.

It was a smaller matter, but economy must begin in small matters, or it is not likely to be practised at all.

He took the opportunity to go to the desk and ascertain the sum likely to be charged for his accommodations.

"How long do you stay?" asked the clerk pleasantly.

"Till tomorrow morning. I am going to sail in the River Belle."

"Then we shall charge you a dollar and a half."

This seemed large to Tom, but he made no objection.

"How much would it have been if I had roomed alone?" he asked.

"The same. We make no change in our terms on that account."

"Mr. Graham told me it would be cheaper to room together."

"He is your roommate, isn't he?"

"Yes, sir."

"He is mistaken, so far as our house is concerned. I suppose you have known him for some time."

"No, sir. I met him on the cars yesterday afternoon for the first time."

"Then you don't know anything about him?"

"Oh yes," answered Tom. "He's the son of a rich merchant in New York."

"Who told you that?"

"He did."

The clerk was a man of middle age. At home he had a son of Tom's age, and this led him to feel a friendly interest in our hero.

"I suppose you have never traveled much?" he said.

"No, sir. This is my first journey."

"Are you going far?"

"To California."

"That is a long journey for a boy of your age," said the clerk, looking surprised.

"Yes, sir; but I can't get anything to do at home, and I am going to California to seek my fortune."

"I hope you will be successful," said the clerk, with hearty sympathy. "Will you let me give you a piece of advice?"

"I shall be very glad of it, sir," responded Tom.

"I find I am quite inexperienced."

"Then don't trust strangers too readily. It is dangerous."

"Do you refer to Mr. Graham?" asked Tom, startled.

"Yes, I refer to him, or any other chance acquaintance."

"Don't you think he is all right?" asked our hero anxiously.

"I don't think he is the son of a rich merchant in New

York."

"Then why should he tell me so?"

Tom was green, and I have no intention of concealing it.

"I can't tell what his designs may be. Did you tell him that you were going to California?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then he will, of course, conclude that you have money. Did you tell him where you keep it?"

"No, sir. I keep it in a belt around my waist."

"You are too ready to tell that, though with me the information is safe. You are to room together. What will be easier, then, than for your companion to rob you during the night?"

"I'd better take a room alone," said Tom, now thoroughly alarmed.

"I should advise you to, in most cases, but at present it may be well to let things remain as they are, as it will save an awkward explanation."

"But I don't want to be robbed."

"We have a safe in the office—there it is—in which we deposit articles of value intrusted to us by our guests. Then we become responsible for them. I advise you to leave your money with us overnight."

"I will," said Tom, relieved. "I shall have to go to my room to remove it."

"Very well. If you have a watch, or any other valuable, it will be well to put those in our charge also."

"No, sir. I have nothing of consequence but the money."

To be continued

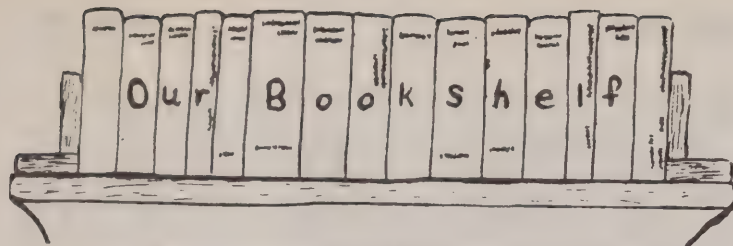
* * * * *

Boone's Lick

taineers, although Jabe was old enough to be Rollin's father, they decided to go in partnership on an expedition to Boone's Lick in Upper Louisiana, now Missouri. They begin the journey in a dugout canoe, drifted down the Tennessee River, down the Ohio to the Mississippi. Here they must paddle up-stream to the mouth of the Missouri. Again they paddle on a few hundred miles till they reach their destination.

Early on their water route they meet—one after another—parties who were bent for Boone's Lick. This company consisted of people of all walks of life. They meet John the Baptist, a preacher, sometimes nicknamed "Brimstone Jack." Most of the company they meet were of ordinary pioneer class, but the range of characters were broad, and included Hank Gazzam, an alcoholic and gambler. Outstanding of their company was Cicero Tucker, a widower, with his 14 year old daughter, Rosalie, who had likewise paddled in a dugout, from the New York-Canadian line, down the Allegheny to the Ohio, where they meet with our party, and as they meet time and again, travel together and lodge together, Rollin begins to respect and admire Rosalie. As they settle in Boone's Lick, they become fast friends. In their hearts was love for each other but often a barrier comes in the way so that Rollin was left to guess and grieve over his heart's desire. The story will reveal in the sequel to this book, that all is well that ends well.

This story is one of the richest by Lewis B. Miller, in American history, as our company meets Daniel Boone at age 78, as well as Govener Clark (a subject of Lewis and Clark expedition) and many other noted officials. Besides being rich in history it is well balanced with pioneer settler's life, with a blend of romance which grows stronger as the story progresses and is perhaps the capitol topic as the story ends in the sequel.



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* * *

Hollow School Reunion

Everyone who has ever attended Hollow School, including teachers, are cordially invited to the reunion at the home of Amos Smucker, RD 3, Peters Rd. New Holland, on Aug. 10, 1985.

Samuel S. Fisher
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Ready For The Press

BOONE'S LICK

By Lewis B. Miller

Daniel Boone, a famous American pioneer of American civilization, a Quaker, was born near Reading, Penna. in 1734 and died in Missouri in 1820. Although raised on a farm he was more fond of a rifle than a plow, he was a born hunter, trapper and prone to adventure. As settlers increased in the young American colonies, game and fur bearing animals decreased, so Daniel had a natured instinct to push on into the uncivilized wilds, although perhaps, unaware of the fact, he opened the way to American civilization from the east coast to west of the Mississippi which was first under the Spanish flag, but in his later years denominated by the French.

Around 1750, Daniel moved with his family to the eastern slope of the Appalachians in North Carolina. In 1769 he crossed the mountains and built a fort on the Kentucky River, where Boonesboro now stands. Although he had a talent and desire to keep in friendly terms with the Indians, he met the most hardships with them during the Revolution, when all Indian tribes turned against Americans. He was taken captive to Detroit, but after a while he found his way back to his white settlers.

After the war, Boone adventured westward, across the Mississippi and a few hundred miles up the Missouri until he found a salt lick. This not only provided an ideal hunting target for Daniel, but the surrounding country was so densely inhabited with all kinds of game to supply him in victuals, clothing and fur trading, besides possessing rich soils for farming, Daniel pronounced this place "The Haven of America," but was soon known as Boone's Lick. This was the furthest west and the last adventure of Daniel Boone.

Rollin Adair and Uncle Jabe, both North Carolina Moun-

Continued on page 39



A Church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

\$1.25 per copy Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529 10.00 per copy

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 19 Addresses & Zips
- 2 Births
- 5 Marriages
- 5 Migrations
- 5 Obituaries
- 7 Community Notes
- 9 Contentment
- 10 Farming Reports
- 11 The Young Adventure
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- 24 A.M.A. In Mobile AL
- 26 Go Back To Farming
- 27 Yesterday Years
- 36 Time Out For Paraguay



The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Geh aus, mein Herz, und suche
Freud in dieser liebe Sommerzeit
an deines Gottes Gaden.

Schau an der schönen Gärten
Zier und siehe, wie sie mir und dir
sich ausgeträumt haben.

Ich selber kann und mag nicht ruhn,
des großen Gottes großes Tun
erweckt mir alle Sinnen;
ich singe mit; wenn alles singt,
und lasse, was dem Höchsten klingt,
aus meinem Herzen rinnen.





Ich dent ich, bist du hier so schön
und läßt das uns so lieblich gehn
auf dieser armen Erden,
was will doch wohl nach dieser Welt
dort in dem reichen Himmelszeit
und gültigen Schlosse werden!

O war ich da! O stünd ich schon,
du reicher Gott, vor deinem Thron
und trüge meine Palmen!
So wollt ich nach der Engel Weis
erhöhen deines namens Preis
mit lausen schönen Palmen.

Maß in mir deinem Geiste Raum,
daß ich dir werd ein guter Baum,
und laß mich dein verbleiben;
verleihe, daß zu deinem Ruhm
ich deines Gartens schöne Blum
und Pflanze möge bleiben.

Erwähle mich zum Paradies
und laß mich bis zur letzten Reis
an Leib und Seele grünen,
so will ich dir und deiner Ehr
allein und sonst keinem mehr
hier und dort ewig dienen.

REPORTS OF

1985	JULY						1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	
	1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13	
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	
28	29	30	31				

CALENDER SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

August 1985	Addresses ?
October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Note! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

All Reporters Note! Obituaries do not belong with community notes. If you want to add brief notes of deaths there, it may be alright, but if you do, be sure to also add all deaths on an obituary sheet. Obituaries are one of the most important items we want reported for the future generation and we need them all.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Noah J. (Mattie L. Miller) July 7, a dau **Maria**
Raber, Dan N. (Sarah Y. Miller) July 1, a son **Atlee**

Mayville, New York

Hostetler, John B. (Lizzie Ann J. Byler) July 1, a son **Jacob**

Rennselaer Falls, New York

Glick, Ezra E. (Lydia Stutzman) July 9, a dau **Verna**
Hostetler, Andy D. (Annie Swartz) a son **Joe**
Miller, Johnny J. (Annie Yoder) July 30, a son
Swartz, Johnny M. (Amanda Miller) a son **Moses**

Newport, New York

Wengord, David S. (Emma Peachey) June 17, a dau **Sarah**

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ervin Jr. (Viola M. Miller) June 30, a dau **Katie**

Montour County, Pennsylvania,

Fisher, Benuel Jr. (Hannah Stoltzfus) R.9 Bloomsburg, July 4, a dau **Fannie**
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Mary Fisher) R.9, Bloomsburg, July 3, a son **Levi**

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John K. (Fannie Fisher) Allenwood R.1, June 4, a dau **Emma**

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Beller, Samuel E. (Mary Zook) R.2, Loganton, June 12, a son **Daniel**
Esh, Ben M. (Lavina Stoltzfus) Loganton, June 13, a son **Eli**
King, Paul F. (Mary Esh) R.1, Loganton, July 5, a son **Henry**

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ammon (Sylvia Glick) Rebersburg, July 20, a son **Ephraim**
Yoder, Mahlon (Sally Swarey) Rebersburg, July 22, a son **Jonas**

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Emanuel (Katie Lapp) R.2, Howard, May 15, a dau **Mayme**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Amos (Susie Petershiem) Millersburg, R.2, July 28. a dau

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Elam S. (Anna F. Beiler) R1 Christiana, July 17, a son **Ephraim**
Blank, David A. (Susie Stoltzfus) R1 Gap, July 27, a dau
Blank, David E. (Rachel Z. King) R2 Narvon, July 10, a dau **Lydia**
Fisher, David S. Jr. (Rachel Stoltzfus) R2 Paradise, July 11, a son **Jonathan**

Fisher, Henry M. (Mary S. Stoltzfus) Oxford, July 31, a son
Fisher, Isaac (Mary Lou Nisley) Kinzers, June 22, a son **John David**
Fisher, Melvin K. (Annie G. Stoltzfus) Ronks, June 3, a dau **Fannie Ruth**
Fisher, Roy S. (Sylvia Lapp) R2 Quarryville, July 7, a dau
Fisher, Stephen E. (Sarah E. King) R3 Quarryville, June 30, a dau **Katie K.**

Glick, Abner (Elsie Beiler) Gap, a son **Elmer**

Glick, Aaron L. (Salome K. Lapp) R1 Paradise, July 29, a dau **Rebecca L.**

Glick, Daniel S. (Annie B. Esh) Bird-in-Hand, July 23, a dau **Sadie**

Glick, John D. (Lydia Stoltzfus) R3 New Holland, June 3, a son **Stephen U.**

Glick, Omar (Barbara Stoltzfus) Gap, May 31, a son, **Aaron H.**

Hershberger, Jonathan (Betty Lapp) R3 Quarryville, June 30, a son **John L.**

Hershberger, William B. (Drucilla A. Kinsinger) Gordonville, July 20, a dau **Susanna K.**

Kauffman, Amos E. (Arie Glick) R1 Christiana, July 21, a dau **Susie G.**

King, Aaron K. (Sadie S. Lapp) Gordonville, July 17, a dau **Anna**

King, Abner (Fannie Stoltzfus) R1 Paradise, July 11, a dau **Rachel**

King, Amos (Nancy Lapp) Gordonville, July 5, a dau **Miriam**

King, David (Sarah Diener) R1 Christiana, June 17, a dau

King, Elam B. (Susie Stoltzfus) Lancaster, May 17, a son **Enos**

King, Isaac L. (Emma Stoltzfus) R2 Quarryville, June 4, a dau **Sarah L.**

King, Jacob B. (Esther King) R2 Honey Brook, June 15, a son **John**

King, John A. (Emma Esh) Kinzers, July 2, a dau **Naomi**

King, Jonas Z. (Sadie Mae Smoker) R2 Narvon, July 28, a son **Nelson S.**

King, Moses (Annie Stoltzfus) Quarryville, June 27, a dau **Sylvia S.**

Lantz, John R. (Sylvia Stoltzfus) R1 Gap, July 29, a dau

Lantz, Samuel K. (Esther L. Stoltzfus) R1 Ephrata, July 4, a dau

Rosanne. Died July 10.

Lapp, Amos D. (Annie Beiler) New Holland, July 19, a dau **Sarah**

Lapp, Samuel B. (Bena King) Ronks, June 8, a dau **Hannah**

Lapp, Samuel (Miriam L. Stoltzfus) Gordonville, July 29, a dau

Miller, Aaron S. (Lydia S. Blank) Leola, June 3, a dau **Malinda**

Miller, Elmer L. (Hannah Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, May 18, a son **Chester**

Petersheim, Abram P. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Ronks, July 13, a son **James**

Petersheim, Amos (Priscilla Stoltzfus) Gordonville, July 27, a dau **Lavina**

Riehl, Jonas (Emma Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, June 28, a dau **Leah**

Smoker, Levi K. Jr. (Barbara King) Quarryville, June 11, a dau **Martha**

Smucker, Benuel (Lavina Beiler) R.1, July 17, a dau

Smucker, David (Esther Huyard) Lititz, June 22, a son **Amos**

Smucker, Daniel K. (Rebecca B. Esh) Leola, July 6, a son **Joseph**

Stoltzfus, Stephen B. (Sarah S. Esh) R1 Gap, July 3, a son **John E.**

Stoltzfus, Ben F. (Katie Stoltzfus) R4 Honey Brook, July 26, a son

Stoltzfus, Benj. L. (Christiann Diener) Quarryville, May 3, a dau **Sarah**

Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Rebecca B. Esh) Gap, July 7, a dau **Martha Ann**

Stoltzfus, David R. Jr. (Eva B. Stoltzfus) R3 New Holland, July 27, a dau

Carelyn Sue

Stoltzfus, Elam K. (Mary Jane Stoltzfus) Morgantown, July 19, a son **John Lee**. Died July 20.

Stoltzfus, Elam (Susie Stoltzfus) R1 Kinzers, July 29, a dau **Lavina**

Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Barbara K. Fisher) Bird-in-Hand, July 28, a son **John**

Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Barbara Stoltzfus) R1 Strasburg, July 28, a son **John**

Stoltzfus, Elmer L. (Rachel Miller) New Holland, July 8, a son **John**

Stoltzfus, Isaac (Mary L. Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, July 7, a dau **Naomi**

Stoltzfus, Jacob S. (Sarah F. Smucker) R2 Airville, July 18, a son **Jacob Jr.**

Stoltzfus, Mervin (Miriam Stoltzfus) July 7, a dau **Barbie**

Stoltzfus, Samuel B. (Ruth Stoltzfus) R1 Gap, July 16, a son **John**

Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Susie Stoltzfus) June 11, a son **David**

Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Annie S. Beiler) R1 Christiana, July 10, a son **Samuel B.**

Stoltzfus, Samuel M. (Barbara Stoltzfus) R1 Christiana, July 28, a son **Joseph S.**

Zook, David L. Jr. (Naomi K. Lapp) R1 Christiana, June 2, a son **Levi L.**

Zook, Isaac (Rachel Fisher) R1 Christiana, July 8, a son **John**

Zook, Jacob (Emma Fisher) R1 New Holland, July 31, twin dau **Lavina** and **Lizzie**

Zook, Melvin K. (Mary), R1 Christiana, July 21, a dau **Kathryn Louise**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Mervin Andrew (Mattie Yoder) R.1 Hartly, July 11, a son **Nathaniel Ray**

Byler, Lester M. (Esther Yoder) R.2 Clayton, Aug. 7, 1984 a dau **Irene**

King, Bennie J. (Esther Troyer) R.2 Dover, June 28, a dau **Miriam**

King, Ervin J. (Polly Miller) R.2 Dover, July 4, a dau **Ruth**

Mast, Freeman A. (Ada Byler) R.1 Wyoming, July 11, a son **Herman**

Miller, Adam M. (Sadie Miller) R.5 Dover, July 18, a dau **Wilma**

Miller, Harry A. Jr. (Anna Coblentz) R.1 Wyoming, July 10, a dau **Neoma**

Miller, Jonas J. (Dawn Gounce) R.1 Hartly, July 1, a dau **Amanda**

Miller, Paul B. (Esther Swartzentruber) R.5 Dover, July 17, a dau **Susanne**

York County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Jacob (Sara Smucker) July 18, a son **Jacob**

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Schwartz, Jacob N. (Elizabeth Bornatreager) June 23, a dau **Mary**

Yoder, Rufus M. (Anna Yoder) July 1, a son **Noah**

Hostetler, Ben R. (Lena Hostetler) July 4, a dau **Lena**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Daniel (Mary Swarey) Mill Creek, July 23, a son **Shem**

Swarey, Jacob (Susan Peachey) Belleville, July 18

Peachey, Menno (Katie Peachey) Belleville, July, a dau **Susie**

Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder) Belleville, July 2, a dau **Sadie**

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

King, John S. (Fannie King) R.1, Shippensburg, July 24, a son **Amos**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Jake E. (Anna Mary A. Byler) July 13, a son **Dan**

Miller, Ben W. (Amelia A. Byler) July 9, a dau **Susan**

Miller, Dan L. (Mattie A. Byler) July 18, a dau **Mattie**

Miller, Melvin E. (Susan A. Byler) July 28, a dau **Marie**

Miller, Bill D. (Katherine J. Byler) July, a dau **Laura**

Schlabach, John R. (Susy C. Detweiler) July 11, a dau **Mary**

Troyer, Roman M. (Lydia A. Byler) July 16, a son **Crist**

Weaver, John A. (Clara E. Miller) July 12, a dau **Emma**

Troutville, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Ben (Orpha Byler) R.D. 3 Punxsutawney, July 2, a son **John**

Miller, Dan (Katie Ann Hershberger) R.D.3 Punxsutawney, July 20, a son **John**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy U. (Mary Ann S. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, July 8, a son **Joe**

Byler, Daniel J. L. (Rachel A. Mast) New Wilmington, R.3, July 20, a dau **Rebecca**

Byler, Jonathon A. (Katie H. Byler) New Wilmington, R.1, July 14, a dau **Lizzie**

Hostetler, David A. (Amanda B. Shetler) New Wilmington, R.2, July 1, a son **Joe**

Kurtz, Andy L. (Nancy U. Byler) New Wilmington, R.2, July 18, a son **John**

Stephen

Mast, Jacob J. (Lovina A. Byler) Volant, R.3, July 1, a son **Joe**

Miller, Roman A. (Sadie Hostetler) New Wilmington, R.2, July 17, a son **John**

Wengerd, Emanuel S. (Fannie A. Mast) Volant, R.3, July 7, a son **John**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Enos L. (Ada Miller) July 21, a dau **Sarah Ann**

Warren County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli J. (Betty Byler) July 8, a dau **John**

Shetler, Mr. and Mrs. Rudy L., July 15, a dau **John**

Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Aden M., July 14, a son **John**

Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. David, June, a dau **John**

Baltic, Ohio, South Eastern Holmes County

Barkman, Atlee S. (Clara Yoder) Lakesville, July 3, a son **Roman**

Burkholder, Eli (Esther Burkholder) June 5, a dau **Edna**

Hershberger, Albert R. (Lizzie Barkman) Lakeville, July 12, a son **Roy**

Hochstetler, Roy A. (Amanda Miller) R.1 Dundee, July 3, a son **Jerrimy**

Miller, Leroy J. (Ada Troyer) Baltic, a son **John**

Miller, Neal D. (Ada Stutzman) Baltic, a son **Daniel**

Miller, Vernon R. (Ruby Troyer) Sugarcreek, a son **Mark**

Raber, Dan A. (Ada Yoder) Baltic, a dau **Susie**

Raber, Harvey P. (Esther Erb) Sugarcreek R.1, a son **Edward**

Troyer, Dan J. (Fannie Mast) Baltic, a son **Jonas**

Troyer, Edwin D. (Anna Beachy) Sugarcreek, a son **Ivan**

Troyer, David (Alma Yoder) Sugarcreek, July 13, a son **Norman**

Yoder, Henry J. (Dena Stutzman) Baltic, July 11, a son **Abe**

Yoder, Junior (Alma Schmucker) June 19, a dau **Rhoda**

Miller, Henry S. (Lizzie Schrock) July 10, a dau **Lena**

Swartzentruber, Levi J. (Anna Miller) July 25, a son **Dannie**

Wengerd, Wayne H. (Mary D. Miller) Dalton, July 23, a son **Firman**

Zook, Ben E. (Ada Troyer) July 30, a son **Johnny**

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Henry S. (Katie M. Troyer) June 30, a dau **Verna**

Miller, Roman H. (Mary E. Miller) July 2, a dau **Ada**

Weaver, Wm. E. (Mary R. Coblentz) July 11, a dau **Lydianna**

Yoder, Ivan (Ella E. Miller) July 4, a son **David**

Yoder, Peny H. (Emma D. Miller) July 22, a dau **Mary**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Raber, Paul (Mary Wengerd) June 16, a dau **Susie**

Wengerd, Alvin V. (Emma Fisher) July 12, a dau **Emma**

Wengerd, Marvin (Lydiann Fisher) June 16, a son **Eli**

Yoder, Robert R. (Esther Schrock) July 30, a dau **Susan**

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Kauffman, Nelson (Lydia Smucker) July 23, a son **Atlee**

Wengerd, Paul (Edna Nisley) July 21, a dau **Amanda**

Yoder, Melvin (Dena Nisley) May 24, a son **Alfred**

Yoder, Leon (Barbara Nisley) June 20, a son **Roy**

Yoder, Mervin (Sarah Miller) June 24, a dau **Esther**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Beachy, Marvin (Emma Hochstetler) Guthrie, Rt.1, April 7, a dau **Marilyn**

Byler, William (Erma Coblentz) Guthrie, Rt.1, May 29, a dau **Rhoda Irene**

Byler, Andy (Donna Yoder) Guthrie, Rt.1, July 7, a dau **Brenda Kay**

Coblentz, Sam (Carrie Miller) Guthrie, Rt.1, July 13, a dau **Lavina Kay**

Kanagy, Marvin (Margaret Graber) Guthrie, Rt.1, June 25, a son **Alvin Daniel**

Lambright, Devon (Rebecka Swarey) July 5, a dau **Rhoda Jean**

Mast, James (Delores Yoder) Guthrie, Rt.1, May 4, a son **Lenord Allen**

Peachey, Thomas (Leah Yoder) Guthrie, Rt.1, June 17, a son **Samuel Lovie**

Schlabach, Leroy (Betty Schlabach) R.1, Trenton, May 20, a son **Jeremiah**

Swarey, Reuben (Freida Graber) R.1, Guthrie, May 24, a son **Noah**

Andrews

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Martin Jr. (Anna Schmucker) July 1, a dau **Sharon**

Eicher, Emanuel (Susan Graber) July 13, a dau **Naomi**

Gerig, Paul (Marie Graber) July 8, a dau **Arlene**

Graber, Amos Jr. (Rosanna Zehr) July 26, a son **Jonas**

Graber, Andrew (Esther Graber) July 18, a son **James**

Lengacher, Amos (Barbara Schwartz) July 26, a dau **Martha**

Lengacher, Andrew (Rose Mae Lengacher) July 25, a stillborn son

Andrew
Lengacher, Elmer (Kathryn Schmucker) July 14, a dau **Susan Lengacher, Joseph** (Marie Schmucker) July 14, a dau **Martha Schmucker, Leroy** (Susan Schumcer) July 5, a dau **Dorothy Wickey, Nathaniel** (Darle Brandenberger) July 25, a dau **Leora**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Joe A. J. (Tena Fehr) July 26, a son **Isaac Hilty, James E.** (Amy M. Shetler) June 8, a son **Jacob Hilty, Sam S.** (Laura A. Shetler) June 11, a son **Willis Hilty, Martin A.** (Elizabeth L. Miller) July 9, a dau **MaryAnn Hilty, Jerome A.** (Bertha L. Miller) July 16, a dau **Melinda Hilty, Amos E. J.** (Esther J. Graber) July 25, a son **Jonas Neuenschwander, Jonas A.** (Katie E. Wickey) June 8, a dau **Emma Graber, Jonas J.** (Mattie Lambricht) June 27, a dau **Lovina Graber, John J.** (Barbara M. Hilty) July 26, twins **Amos and Anna Shetler, Aden K.** (Ruby Wickey) May 31, a son **Matthew Schwartz, Melvin J.** (Rosie M. Schwartz) May 28, a son **John Schwartz, Levi A.** (Margaret E. Schwartz) June 1, a son **Samuel Schwartz, Daniel R.** (Esther S. Wickey) June 2, a dau **Irene Schwartz, Enos G.** (Irene F. Schwartz) June 9, a son **Walter Schwartz, Menno N.** (Fanny Christner) June 23, a dau **Verona Schwartz, Joe Y.** (Edna Ellen Schmucker) June, a son **Merle Schwartz, Nate M.** (Barbara E. Schwartz) June 28, a dau **Rosie Schwartz, Joe J. M.** (Melinda Girod) July 4, a dau **Melinda Troyer, Dave E.** (Lizzie U. Schwartz) July 24, twins **Becky and Bertha Wickey, Joe S.** (Ida Mae Schmucker) June 11, a dau **Mary**

La Grange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Daniel A. (Mary H. Kauffman) R.R.2, July 19, a son, **Norman D.**
Bontrager, Henry M. (Barbara K. Yoder) July 8, a dau **Mary H.**
Bontrager, Ora A. (Mary P. Miller) R.R.1 Shipshewana, July 14, a dau **Wilma O.**
Chupp, David (Lena Miller) Topeka, July 1, twins sons, **Melvin and Mervin**
Eash, Glen (Anna Knepp) R.1 Shipshewana, July 10, a dau **Cheryl Kay Hostetler, Marvin R.** (Esther E. Miller) R.R.2 Topeka, July 11, a dau **Lu Ann**
Lambricht, Glenn H. (Ruth A. Bontrager) R.R.1 Rome City, July 13 a dau **Esther G.**
Lambricht, Jerry (Lydiann Steury) July 4, a son **Michael**
Lambricht, Joe C. (Marietta Miller) July 3, a dau **Sharon**
Lehman, Alvin (Inez Slabaugh) R.2 Shipshewana, July 18, twin sons **Joas and Joel**
Miller, Chris B. (Lorene Hochstedler) R.2, Shipshewana, July 14, a son **Maynard**
Miller, Chris Jr. (Martha Miller) R.1 Topeka, June 29, a son **Parrin Lee Miller, Dannie Lee** (Edna Fern Yoder) June 25, a son **Kenneth**
Miller, LeRoy (Liz Troyer) July 9, a dau **Juanita Kay**
Miller, Mahlon S. (Mary Schrock) R.R.3 Howe, July 2 a dau **Marlene M.**
Miller, Omer E. (Fannie Irene Mast) R.R.2 Topeka, July 26, a son **Melvin Lee**
Miller, Perry E. (Arlene Lehman) R.4 LaGrange, July 30, a dau **Elaine Kay**
Miller, Ura (Barbara E. Miller) June 25, a son **Orlie U.**
Nisley, Daniel (Lee Etta Lambricht) R.R Topeka, July 9, a son **Kevin Dean**
Nisley, Joe Jr. (Louella Miller) R.R 2 Topeka, July 9, a dau **Nadine Ann Schrock, Ora J.** (Alma A. Hershberger) R.R.1 Topeka, July 23, a son **Myron Lee**
Schrock, Ora L. (Mary H. Lambricht) R.R.4, La Grange, July 13, a son **William O.**
Schwartz, Cletus R. (La Verda Lambricht) R.R.1 Topeka, July 15, a son **Jason Ray**
Yoder, David (Naomi Schrock) June 24, a dau **Kristena**
Yoder, Harley (Anna Mae Chupp) July 1, R.R. Topeka, a son **Christy**

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Alvin D. (Ruth Ann Schwartz) July 19, a son **Jesse Helmuth, Merle** (Nora Miller) June, a son **Jared Wayne Helmuth, Raymond** (Elva Miller) June 28, a son **Ray Allen Miller, Bobby** (Martha Sue Helmuth) June 30, a son **Joseph Miller, Lloyd** (Margaret Hochstetler) June 30, a son **Darrell Miller, Roman Jr.** (Barbara Miller) July, a dau **Lydia Diane Mullet, Lyle** (Alma Schwartz) June 12, a son **Wendell Schwartz, Howard** (Velma Mullet) June 3, a son
Slabaugh, Devon (Katherine Schmucker) July 12, a dau

Statsman, Ed (Laura Mae Helmuth) June 15, a dau **Lorraine**, (by adoption)

Wingard, Sam (Mary Plank) July 21, twin Boys **John and Jerry**

Steuben County, Indiana

Graber, Alvin (Barbara Zehr) May, a dau **Rebecca Schwartz, Andrew** (Ida Mullet) July 8, a dau **Elizabeth Wagler, Menno** (Barbara Schwartz) May 10, a dau **Mary**

Kokomo, Indiana

Miller, Joe (Esther Miller) July 25, a dau **Hannah Kay**

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Paul (Pauline Yoder) July 1, a son **Philip Jay Graber, Ben J.** (Lavina Wagler) July 11, a son **Aden Knepp, Lloyd** (Wilma Jean Graber) July, a son **Jonathan Lee Raber, Fred** (Mary Catherine Knepp) July 12, a dau **Vera Sue Stoll, Joseph** (Rosa Knepp) June 25, a son **Harvey William Wagler, David L.** (Christian Wagler) July 4, a son **Levi Wagler, Harvey** (Barbarann Graber) July 19, a son **Timothy**

Aruthur, Illinois

Chupp, Lewis (Mary Bontrager) July 14, a son **Lavern Gingerich, Lewis** (Saron Yoder) July 5, a son **Leonard Helmuth, Willard** (Irene Miller) June 13, a son **Larry Kaufman, Lewis** (Verna Schrock) June 17, a son **Eldon Duane Miller, Richard** (Mary Jane Gingerich) July 4, a dau **Maggie Marlene Miller, Danny** (Esther Plank) July 15, a dau
Otto, David (Carol Brenneman) June 3, a son **Glenn Joseph Otto, Omer** (Irene Jess) July 8, a son **Leroy William Schrock, Andy** (Fannie Marie Jess) May 16, a son **Howard Ervin Schrock, Wilmer** (Ruth Ann Yoder) June 11, a dau **Emma Louise**

Anabel, Missouri

Miller, Perry E. (Atla Miller) Macon R.3, July 27, a dau **Ellen**

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Nelson J. (Rosalie Gingerich) July 27, a son **Jonathan Kramer, Raymond J.** (Anna Mary Gingerich) July 26, a son **Steven Ra**

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Eli (Elizabeth Schwartz) Bowling Green, May 25, a dau **Elizabeth Eicher, Paul** (Lydia Schrock) Curryville, July 22, a dau **Barbara Girod, Davey** (Lizzie Borntreger) Curryville, June 19, a son **Benny Miller, Levi** (Lydia Borntreger) Curryville, Apr. 30, a dau **Amanda Schrock, Alvin** (Anna Schwartz) Bowling Green, May 5, a dau **Wilma Wagler, Raymond** (Malinda Kemp) Bowling Green, June 1, a son **Elmer**

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntreger, Daniel M. (Mary Miller) Clark, June 9, a son **Andy Miller, David J.** (Millie Miller) Clark, June 30, a dau **Lizzie Ann Miller, John Henry** (Mary Bontrager) Clark, July 12, a dau **Susie Miller, John Y.** (Susie Petersheim) Clark, July 8, a son **Jonas**

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri

Graber, Jonas S. (Annie Schwartz) July 8, a son **Sammy J. Schwartz, Jacob P.L.** (Mattie W. Schwartz) July 25, a son **Jacob**

McRae, Arkansas

Miller, Perry (Emma Yutzy) July 2, a dau **Alberta**

Haven Reno County, Kansas

Yoder, Lavern (Marilyn Bontrager) July 5, a dau **La Donna Kaye**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Edwin (Dora Swartzentruber) July 6, a son **Nathan**

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Wilbur (Verna Helmuth) June 27, a son **Nathan Bender, Perry** (Verna Yoder) a dau **Marlene**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Hershberger, Eli (Esther Nisley) July 27, a dau **Fannie Mast, Mervin** (Anna Marie Schwartz) July 23, a son **Albert Raber, Andy** (Freeda Yoder) July 2, a son **Allen Raber, Emanuel** (Sovilla Miller) June 14, a dau **Lucy Yoder, Orva** (Dora Yoder) June 8, a son **LeRoy**

Utica, Minnesota

Mast, Wm (Esther Miller) July 16, a son **John**

Harmony, Minnesota

Miller, Willie P. (Rachel Hershberger) June 13, a son **Jacob Yoder, Dan M.** (Amanda Troyer) June 4, a dau **Susan**

Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Jacob C. (Anna Hershberger), July 28, a dau **Savilla Swartzentruber, Andy D.** (Verna Hershberger), July 11, a son **Eddie**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Joseph (Edna Miller) July 7, a son **Levi Miller, John** (Elsie Mast) July 26, a dau **Barbara Yoder, Samuel** (Clara Yoder) June 28, a dau **Laura**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Chris Jr. (Anna Miller) June 28, a son **Enos Hershberger, Emanuel** (Amanda Kempf) July 4, a dau **Mary**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Dan (Anna Miller) July 13, a dau **Sarah Miller, Simon** (Ellen Plank) July 26, a son **Sammie Schrock, Joseph W.** (Mattie Miller) July 16, a dau **Rosa Yoder, Jacob** (Fannie Borntrager) July 24, a dau **Laura**

Bronson, Michigan

Borntrager, Daniel D. (Ruth Schwartz) July 21, a dau **Edith**

Branch County, Michigan

Schwartz, Amos E. (Sarah A. Schwartz) Quincy, May 9, a dau **Priscilla**

Marriages

Conneautville, PA

Nisley, Troyer, - John, son of Jake and Ada Nisley to Mary, daughter of Joe and Anna Troyer on June 22nd, by Bishop Jonas B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, PA.

Ashland County, Pennsylvania

Keim, Keim, - David A. W., son of Dea. Albert W. and Mary (Schrock) Keim to Verba, dau of Bishop Albert J. and Katie (Troyer) Keim on July 11, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Schwartz, - Joseph E. J., son of Noah M. Schwartzs, R2 Berne to Ruthann A., daughter of Amos A. Schwartzs, R1 Berne on June 2.

Graber, Graber, - Alvin M., son of Chris J. Grabers, R2 Geneva to Esther C., daughter of Chris A. Grabers, R2 Berne on June 6.

Eicher, Eicher, - Pete R., son of Menno N. Eichers, R2 Geneva to Carol, dau of Clarence B. Eichers, R1 Monroe on June 9.

Hilty, Schwartz, - Reuben M., son of Mrs. Lydia R. Hilty to late John S. Hilty, R2 Geneva and Sarah J. R., daughter of John P. Schwartzs, R2 Geneva on June 13.

Eicher, Schwartz, - Aaron A. J., son of Amos N. Eichers, R2 Geneva and Laura S., daughter of Melvin H. Schwartzs, R1 Berne on July 4.

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Delagrang, - Louis Jr., son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker, to Wilma, daughter of Louis and Ruth Ann (Graber) Delagrang, on July 25.

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Burkholder, - Marvin, son of Pre. Willis and (Sarah Hochstetler) Hochstetler to Cathy, daughter of Pre. Ray and (Barbara Chupp) Burkholder, June 26, by Bishop Perry Hochstetler.

Daviess County, Indiana

Lengacher, Raber, - Jonas, son of Joe and Maggie Lengacher from Allen County, to Rosmary, daughter of Menno and Fannie Raber, by Amos A. Graber, July 14.

Anabel, Missouri

Borntrager, Borntrager, - Christ, son of Eddie D. and Annie (Troyer) Borntrager of Hazleton, Iowa, to Susan, daughter of

Mrs. Alton (Amelia) Borntrager.

Jamesport, Missouri

Miller, Keim, - Widower Levi C. Miller Jr., to Rosa Keim (His first wife's sister) daughter of Joe and Martha (Miller) Keim, June 20.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Nisley, Kauffman, - Andy, son of Pre. Levi and Lizzieann Nisley to Irene, daughter of Sam D. and Rachel Kauffman of Bloomfield, Iowa. Wedding was at Bloomfield, on June 20.

Borntrager, Borntrager, - Christian, son of Pre. Ed and Annie Bontrager, to Susan, daughter of Mrs. Alton Borntrager of Anabel, Missouri, on July 4.

Quincy, Michigan

Delegrange, Miller, - Nathan, son of Henry and Rosa Delagrang of Homer, Michigan to Marjorie, daughter of Amos and Edna Miller Jr. of Quincy.

MIGRATIONS

Albert Lee moved from Mayville, New York to Conewango Valley, New York

Dave and Mary Schmidt moved from Decalb, Ind. to Linesville, Penna. on June 4.

Jacob Bylers to Aurora, Mo. on July 11 to work at a chicken farm operation. Their son Crists went along. Felty Shetlers moved on their farm.

OBITUARIES

Bawell, Reuben S., 25, Fairbanks, Alaska, formerly Leola, Pa. died in a kayak accident Thursday, July 4. He was the son of Daniel Jr. and Priscilla (Smoker) Bawell of 20 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, Penna. Born May 16, 1960 in Leola, Penna. he was employed as a painter in Fairbanks and lived there since January 1979.

In addition to his parents, survivors include three brothers: James S., Gordonville, John Richard, New Holland, and Joseph, Ronks; and four sisters: Anna, wife of John Esh, Churchtown, Mary, at home, Martha, wife of Elam Zook, Gordonville, Miriam, wife of Steve Echternach, Strasburg.

The accident occurred July 4 and he was found 12 miles down the river Saturday eve. July 6. Thursday eve. July 11, Furman fetched him at Harrisburg Airport. Private funeral services were held Friday, July 12, at Furman Funeral Home. Burial in Stoltzfus Cemetery, Groffdale.

Beiler, Leah L., 75, Leola, Penna.

died July 10, after a long illness. She was the wife of Solomon M. Beiler and a daughter of the late John R. and Susan (Lapp) Glick.

She is also survived by 1 brother Aaron J. Glick, Bird-in-Hand and 4 sisters, Mary King, Lancaster, Emma, wife of Levi B. King, Katie, wife of Jacob Speicher, both of Witmer and Susie K. Glick, Leola, Penna.

Short services were held at the late home by Ephraim Riehl, hymn by Omar Fisher. Funeral was held at home of nephew Samuel Glick by Daniel E. Beiler and John R. Glick, hymn by Levi Fisher. Pall bearers were 4 nephews: John G. King, John G. King, John Speicher, and Benj. Glick. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Hymn by Christian S. Esh and Aaron Esh.

Beiler, Moses M., 64, Leola, Penna.

died July 17, after a 6 week illness. Born in Union Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Dea. Henry K. and Lydia (Miller) Beiler and the husband of Lizzie K. (Lapp) Beiler of 73 South Maple Ave. Leola, Pa.

Also surviving are 4 sons: Amos L., Quarryville; John L., Ronks; Henry L., Kirkwood; Enos L., Leola. 5 daughters: Lydia L. and Mattie L. at home; Annie wife of John E. King, Oxford;

Lizzie, wife of Enos R. King, Paradise; Naomi L., wife of David Glick, Bird-in-Hand. 46 grandchildren. 5 brothers: Solomon M., Christian S., Aaron S., all of Leola, Enos M., Bird-in-Hand, Israel M., Christiana. Also 2 sisters: Susie, wife of Daniel Zook, Kinzers; Annie Stoltzfus, Gap.

Short services at the house by Ephraim Riehl and Omar Fisher. Funeral services were held in the shed by nephew Daniel E. Beiler and Christian S. Esh. Hymn by nephew Abner Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were 4 nephews: John S. Beiler, Henry E. Beiler, Amos Stoltzfus and Amos King. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Hymn by nephew Levi Beiler and prayer by nephew David Zook.

Gingerich, Ervon, Illinois died July 26 in his home.

He leaves his wife Sarah, and sons Elva, of Sullivan, Eddie, of Lovington and Willard at home. 2 daughters: Mrs. Mel (Viola) Miller, Crofton, Ky. Mrs. Levi M. (Edna Mae) Schrock, Tuscola Ill. One brother and one sister. 23 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held in his home Sunday, July 28, and burial was in Otta Cemetery.

Graber, Elizabeth P., stillborn, Mich.

Was born and died on July 17. She is survived by her parents Pete and Margaret (Girod) Graber, 4 sisters and 7 brothers, maternal grandparents, Rueben and Annie Girod, paternal grandparents, Louis Grabers.

Graber, Katie, 87, R.R.2 Shipshewana, Ind. died Sunday, July 14, in her home.

She was born in Mylo, N.D., Nov. 19, 1897, and was a resident of LaGrange County most of her life. She was married April 13 1922, to Daniel Graber, who preceded her in death May 5, 1973.

Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Truman (Lizzie) Shrock, Mrs. Vernon (Anna) Lambright and Mrs. Melvin (Fannie) Mast, all of Shipshewana; and Mrs. Ora (Ada) Nisley of Goshen; six sons, Levi D. and Melvin, both of Shipshewana, Samuel D. of Millersburg, and Milo, John and Tobe, all of Middlebury; a sister, Mrs. Dan (Lovina) Hochstetler of Bremen; 48 grandchildren; 66 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the family home with Bishop Samuel Lambright and the Rev. Levi L. Yoder officiating.

Helmuth, Anna, 85, R1 Partridge, Kansas

died July 21, at her home after a long illness. Born Anna (Keim) April 27, 1900, at Haven, she married Levi E. Helmuth March 27, 1924, at Haven. He died Dec. 4, 1963. She was a resident of Hutchinson all of her life.

Surviving are sons: Edward, Sarasota, Fla. Enos 'Bud', at home. Floyd, 1405 East 35th; daughters: Dora Beachey, Garnett, Katie Beachy, R1, Lena Helmuth at home. 1 brother, Enos, Haven. 1 sister, Emma Keim, Haven. 16 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Funeral was at the Cedar Crest Amish Mennonite Church, Hutchinson. John Mast officiating.

Lengacher, Andrew, stillborn, Indiana

died July 25. He was the son of Andrew and Rosa Mae Lengacher.

Surviving are 2 brothers, Marlin and Samuel. Grandparents, Amos and Amanda Marie Lengacher and Samuel and Anna Lengacher of New Haven. Great grandparents: Joseph C. Lengacher of New Haven, Jacob J. Graber of Grabill, and Barbara Lengacher of Reading, Mich.

Services were held at home. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Riehl, Emma, 91, Lancaster, Penna.

died June 25, at Mount Hope Dunkard Brethern Church where she lived the last nine years. She was formerly of Lincoln Hwy. East and she was under the care of a physician. Born in East Lampeter Twp., she was a daughter of the late David L. and Barbara (Smucker) Riehl.

She is survived by one foster niece, Miss Mary Ann Riehl of Smoketown.

Schlabach, Susie J. 88, R.R.2 Topeka, Ind.

Died June 29 in her home. She had been ill with cancer. She was born in Arthur, Ill. and had lived in LaGrange County since 1935. She married January 15, 1918, to George Helmuth, who preceded her in death October 30, 1932. Her second marriage was to Jacob Schlabach, who preceded her in death June 19, 1975.

Surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Dan (Lydia) Fry and Mrs. William J. (Lovina) Yoder, both of LaGrange, and Mrs. Enos (Katie) Kuhns and Martha Schlabach, both of Topeka; Four sons, John Helmuth of Topeka, Melvin Schlabach of LaGrange, Joe Helmuth of Goshen, and Clarence Schlabach of Dalton, Wis.; four stepdaughters, Mrs. Charlie (Elizabeth) Bowers of Wooster, Ohio, Mrs. William J. (Sylvia) Yoder, of Etna Green, Mrs. Joe R. (Ida Mae) Bontrager of LaGrange and Mrs. John (Mary) Gingerich of Milford; three stepsons, Jonas Schlabach and Walter Schlabach, both of LaGrange, and Eli Schlabach of Millersburg; 109 grandchildren, and 250 great grandchildren. A daughter and son preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 A.M. in the family home with Bishop Ervin Hochstetler and preacher Dan Lehman officiating.

Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Schmucker, Brian, 17, Etna Green, Ind.

died July 14, in a one car crash. The son of Robert and Frieda (Hochstetler) Schmucker. He was born Aug. 22, 1967.

Leaves to mourn his departure are his parents, grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Schmucker of Nappanee and grandmother, Mrs. Rudy (Anna) Hochstetler of Nappanee. 5 brothers, Mark, Henry, David, Paul and Donald. 4 sisters, Pamela, Anita, Patty and Eva all at home.

Funeral services were held Tues. P.M. July 16 at the Floyd Miller home by Freeman Kuhns, Melvin Miller and Melvin Schmucker, in a large shed. Pall bearers were Steve Hochstetler, Lyle Yoder, Dennis Schmucker, Steve Miller, Merlin Mullet, and Joseph Miller. Burial in the Graber Cemetery.

Slabaugh, Gary Dean, 17, Etna Green, Ind.

died July 14, in a one car crash. The son of Richard and Ada (Raber) Slabaugh. He was born July 22, 1967.

Leaves to mourn his departure are his parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Raber of Millersburg, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Slaubaugh of Milford. Also 3 sisters, Mrs. Dewayne (Judy) Yoder, of Bremen, Cindy and Doris both at home. One brother is deceased.

Services were held at the Sylvia Hochstetler home Tues. morn. by Amos and Eli Lehman and Lee Miller. Preaching was also done in 2 other buildings. Pall bearers were Arlyn and Larry Lehman, Lewis Miller, Elias Yoder Jr., and Earl and Marlin Miller. Burial in the Weldy Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, John Lee, one day, R1 Morgantown, Penna.

died July 20 at his home. He was the son of Elam and Mary Jane (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus.

In addition to his parents he is survived by a brother, Erbie S., and three sisters, Lea Marie, Katherine S., and Edna Ruth, all at home; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Stoltzfus, R1 Gap; paternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John U. Stoltzfus, R1 Morgantown; and his maternal great-grandparents: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Stoltzfus, R1 Ronks, Annie Stoltzfus, R1 Gap; paternal great-grandparents Sarah E. King, R1 Narvon; and Mary B. Stoltzfus, R1 Narvon.

Brief funeral services were held in the home by Dan S. Stoltzfus. Benueal Lapp read a hymn in cemetery.

Stutzman, Sarah Ann, 6 months, Watsonstown, Penna.

died on July 12, after being sick about a week with enlarged heart, liver and spleen and other complications. She was the daughter of Mark and Ida Mae (Byler) Stutzman.

Wittmer, Fannie, 89, New Haven, Ind.

died July 22, at the home of her son Christ. She was a dau. of Christ and Mary (Eicher) Stauffer. She was married to Rudy Schwartz who passed away 45 years ago. She later remarried William Wittmer of Davis Co., but has been a widow for several years.

Surviving are 2 sons: Menno and Christ Schwartz, both of New Haven, a dau. Mary Graber of Goshen; 4 stepsons, Amos and Henry Wittmer both of Montgomery, Joe Wittmer, Garnesville, Fla.; Wilmer Wittmer, Evansville. 2 step-daughters: Mary Wagler, Montgomery, Rosa Graber, Cannelbury, Ind.; 2 sisters: Katherine Schmucker, Coldwater, Mich., Lavina Miller, Topeka, Ind. 19 grandchildren, 38 step grandchildren, 5 great-grandchildren.

Services were held in the Christ Swartz residence by Enos Steury and Martin Schmucker, both of Quincy, Mich. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Yoder, John Henry, 46, Tuscola, Ill. Died July 15, from getting tangled in the reel of a haybine, his body being mangled badly. No one was close enough to detect what all took place.

He leaves to mourn his sudden departure his wife, Rudy, 5 sons, and 3 daughters: Lyle, 20 married to Viola (Otto), Arthur, Ill. Richard, 19, Phillip, 18, Loretta, 16, Marlin 13, Cheryl, 12, Paul, 10 and Marlene, 8, all at home.

Funeral services were held in the home. Burial in Otto Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Nappanee Area - Fatal Accident

Two Amish youths were instantly killed on Sunday morning July 14, 1985. They were the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Schmucker, and Richard and Ada Slabaugh. Both of Milford Ind. RR-2. Both boys were 17 years old.

Following is the police report taken out of the paper:

Indiana State Police at Fort Wayne say a car driven by Brian E. Schmucker 17, RR-2 Milford Ind. was traveling at a high rate of speed on Ind. 5, one mile north of Legonier Ind., when he lost control of the vehicle and left the road and struck a tree broadside at 3:19 a.m.

Schmucker died at the scene of head injuries as did the passenger in his car, Gary D. Slabaugh also 17, and also of Milford R.R. 2. The car was split into several pieces and both occupants were thrown from the vehicle, according to state trooper, Lue Brown.

Although they both lived in the Nappanee area, the accident happened several miles south of Topeka Ind., about 30 to 35 miles, northeast of their homes.

Freeport, Ohio - Grass Mower Accident

A sad accident occurred on July 19, at Freeport, Ohio when Joe B. Yoder, 21, of R2 Twp Rd. 8. New Comerstown, Ohio 43832 was mowing pasture land and the single tree was causing some trouble. So he stopped to fix it, and double checked to be sure he has it out of gear. The young team became unruly and started off getting Joe in the cutter bar. He heard the mower click back into gear. It took his leg partly off above the knee. It just hung a little to the skin anymore. His wife heard him call and went to his aid, got him on a bank with his head lower than his body and tied the leg to stop bleeding, then ran for help. The squad was soon there. He got 6 or 7 units of blood and is now at home and doing good. In February he was married to Mary dau of John E. and Susie Miller, His parents are Ben A. Yoders of Apple Creek Ohio.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Tornado

Tornado Hit Prairie Home Amish Community

The night of June 16, a tornado struck the community about midnight, the former Lavern Wagler farm, where Menno Beachy now lives, it tore off about 1/2 of 1 side of the big machine shed a part of the old house roof the new wash house it reached side ways about 3 inches. It hit next at the Eli Lee home and took off part of the house roof and nearly took the house it was seen where in places it was pulled apart but did not go. They think having the winows open may have saved the house it also tore down their wind mill. You could see the path where it went

through the woods. It done some damage at Prairie Home, James Town and Columbia Airport.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania - Maiden Reaches Ripe Age

Emma Riehl, 91, died June 25 at Mt. Hope Brethern Home.

She was born in East Lampeter Township in 1894, a daughter of the late David L. and Barbara (Smucker) Riehl. She lived with two maiden sisters, namely; Fannie and Annie (twins) and an adopted sister Mary Ann (who survives), for a long time on Lincoln Hwy. E. For more details see obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Succumbs

Susie Schlabach, 88, RR2, died June 29, at her home.

She was born in 1896 to Joseph D. and Anna (Yoder) Schrock, at Arthur, Illinois. Her former husband marriage was in Illinois to George Helmuth who was killed in a tractor accident in 1932. Her second marriage was to Jacob S. Schlabach, Topeka, Indiana. He died in 1975. For details of family see obit.

New Haven, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

Fannie Wittmer, 89, died July 22, at home.

She was a daughter of Christ and Mary (Eicher) Stauffer. Her first marriage was to Rudy Schwartz, her second marriage to William Wittmer of Daviess County, Indiana, who preceded her in death. For more details see obit.

Shipshewana, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

Katie Graber, 87, RR2, died July 14 at her home.

She was born in Mylo, N. D., a daughter of — Hostetler and in 1922 married to Dan J. Graber who died in 1973. She was a resident of LaGrange County most of her life. For details of family see obit.

Partridge, Kansas - Senior Member Dies

Anna Helmuth, 85, RR1, died July 21 at her home.

She was born in 1900, at Haven, Kansas, a daughter of the late Bishop Leander Keim, and in 1924 she married to Levi E. Helmuth, who died in 1963. Since her marriage she was a lifelong resident of Hutchison. For details of the family see obit.

Lovington, Arthur Area, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

Machine Shed Burns Down

The machine shop at Jerry Dieners place caught fire on the noon hour, while they were eating dinner, a neighbor came there to report it but it was too hot by then to try to save any contents. The fire truck and help came in time to save the corn crib, however the roof of it had caught fire.

There were four men working in the shop. A new shop is being erected but at a different location the new shop is close by the road, the old shop was 40 by 45 or such a matter. It was perhaps 200 feet farther south than the new one.

June and July were typical summer weather. Not too wet not too dry or seemingly so, according to the looks of the crops.

Oats are harvested and good quality and yields. Hay was good all the way through thus far, some had rain on it but much hay went in real nice.

Corn is well tasseled and ears are beginning to fill. Perhaps the earliest corn since 1934 which was a real bad chinch bug year, lately we haven't discovered many chinch bug. They seem to be easily destroyed with either insecticide or herbicide.

Most of the time in June and July we had good breezes until today the wind mill doesn't move.

Prices on cattle and hogs are both slow somewhat declined.

Corn and soybeans the same way, both on the down trend, corn as low as it has been in the last 9 month. Soybeans the same way.

Conewango Valley, Cattaraugus Co. N. Y. - Mose D. Stutzman

July was a nice month for hay making which is about all in and most barns full. We had some rain every week. Not much run of. It's getting more dry but corn is not showing any wrinkling yet. Some hay was put in silos. Oats are being cut and looks like a

good crop, but a bit spotty from a dry start at places. We thrashed our wheat July 30th and made about 50 bu. per acre. Main work is building, taking down silos to reuse and spread lime, besides harvesting.

One Sunday evening Abe P. Miller was stopped by 3 men on his way to the singing. The pick-up truck stopped and all 3 men jumped out. One caught the horse and the other 2 went back to the buggy and started asking questions. He was pretty scared and without thinking what he's doing he got his zippo lighter out of his jacket pocket (probably just to have something to do) and opened the lid, which clicked — the 3 men ran for the truck and left quickly! They probably didn't know what Abe had in his hand.

The tiny baby of Dan N. Rabers is in Buffalo in the hospital since birth, but is doing fine. He was born July 1, weighing 3 lb. 10 oz.

Dewittsville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

June started in nice for the first 7 days, on the 8th we had .2 inches of rain again on 9th. Then was nice but cool a few days had 1 inch on 12th, .4 on 13th. 2 the 14th .5 inch on the 15. Then it was nice and warm rest of month. Hay being made and is thin.

July was nice and warm till the 5th we had 1.9 inches of rain, it rained some on the 6th, 7th and 8th were damp on the 9th had .3 inches. It got nice again till the 15th it rained .5 inch. It was warm till the 20th, had .4 inches of rain was cool on the 22 and 23rd with low 50's in morn. by the 24th was quite warm again had .6 inches of rain on the 26th. Rainy and damp on the 31st. Rest of the month was warm. 2nd crop hay being made and it is better than first cutting. Oats looks heavy and ready to cut. Corn is out in tassel and looks very good. Cherries were a bumper crop. Very few peaches, but plenty apples. Buisness is slow at saw mills for lumber.

On the eve of July 4, Andy 11, son of Eli J. Yoders was rushed to Westfield hospital after he fell down a hay hole, being up in the mow he fell around 24 feet. He wore a collar a few days and had some stitches.

Urie 1, son of Mose S. Hostetlers was also taken the same eve after drinking some teat dip. He had his stomach pumped out. Both returned home again that eve.

Albert Lee 18, son of John Lees was laid up with a painful back and hip after he jumped out of his buggy enroute to work after his horse got scared of some people who had stopped to take a picture of some horses in a pasture. The horse was caught with no damage.

Dan Byler who had his thumb cut off in May had pins taken out July 25 and everything is O K.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

First 3 days in July our morn. temperatures were 53, 55, and 62 degrees. Half of the days in July started out with those temperatures or a bit lower.

We did have warm weather the first days in the afternoons. Rainfall was 2.5 inches, July 3, a small shower July 6, .4 in. July 15 - a small shower not measurable July 26 - .9 in. on July 29 - .2 in. on July 31.

Yesterday morn. it was 46 degrees when we got up. Through June we had 4.7 inches of rain, all told, scattered throughout the month. Some people have tomatoes starting to ripen. Hay was a good crop.

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co. New York - M.E. Shetler

July not as warm as is usually expected. Is getting dry the last 2 weeks. Corn is tasseling and oats is ripening. There have been several barns burnt in the area this summer. One was due to overheated hay, one is thought to be arson, and the other one I don't recall hearing the cause. aring the cause.

Joely D. Yoder got hit in the eye with a sliver when he was working with his table saw. After being in the hospital several days he's home but may do only light work for some time. Also, one of our well known local cooks discharged the shotgun in the house, not the usual dinner bell. Buck fever or none, it was some time later in the day when it was discovered where the shot hit,

not in the direction the gun was thought to be aimed. The gun was assumed empty.

Widow Mattie Yoder was not so good lately. Had trouble with blackouts. Dr. thought it comes from medicine or pills she was taking. They changed that and hoped she gets better now.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah Renno

July has been a pleasant month. Farmers finished first cutting hay and some made 2nd cutting. A few times it was a little on the dry side, but we got sufficient rains to boost corn fields, which are in tassel and quite tall this summer. Some oats are cut and shocked, but none threshed yet. Gardens are producing abundantly. Some are eating sweet corn. It seems like an extra good summer for corn and potatoes.

Jacob and Lizzie Swarey are ready to move into their new house. Jacob Peachey also moved into their remodled house this week. We had a few van loads of visitors this month. Amos Peachey (Juniata County) stayed 2 weeks at his sister's place, the Samuel T. Peachey's. Mrs. John A. Stoltzfus (Mollie) and Miss Lizzie Peachey stayed here a week. Miss Salina Peachey is spending about a month in Missouri with friends from Pa. Mrs. Samuel T. Peachey is having problems with her leg, or hip again, and uses a cane to walk.

Total rainfall of July was 4.4 inches.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

July has been a month of varied temperatures ranging from the high 40's some mornings to the high 90's during the day. Crops continue to look fairly good although some corn was starting to curl due to lack of moisture.

Some oats has been cut. Wheat was a good crop with yields, ranging from 60-90 bushels. Wheat straw accordingly with at least one farmer getting 2 ton per acre.

Second cutting hay is slow in growing but we did get in some fairly nice alfalfa.

Rainfall for the month was aprox. 2.8, mostly coming in .3 to .6 showers.

Land prices seem to be on the decline. At present there is an hundred acre parcel of fairly decent farm land for sale with no buildings. The owner is aksing \$250. and acre. Four of five years ago the same parcel would have been valued at \$450 to \$500. an acre. These 100 acres are part of a 450 acre farm which is also for sale.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Andy Byler

Weather for July has been fairly warm, high 90, and a low of 36 - on the 25th, had plenty of rain, oats are being cut and shocked, second cutting alfalfa is being cut and real nice, corn looks real good.

Watsonstown, Northumberland Co. Penna. - Miriam Stutzman

The month of July has had some humid days but it usually cooled off after a few warm days.

We have had rain about as needed. Crops look nice, corn is in tassel. We have had quite a few hard thunder storms with winds.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

July was a warm month, had showers every once in a while. About 4 inches in all. Corn is in tassel, oats are mostly threshed, 2nd cutting hay being put in the barns. Sweet corn, lima beans, and tomatoes are on the menu. Produce growers have been picking peppers, cucumbers and zuchinni. Cantelopes should be ready soon. Yards are nice and green. Early potatoes did real good.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

The month of July was nice and warm but a few times it was pretty dry in between rains.

Second cutting alfalfa was made, oats is soon ready to cut and some corn out in tassels. Produce growers are selling a variety of vegetables.

Mrs. Samuel Lapp (Sarah) is laid up since their trip home from Ohio where they were to a chiropractor. They have been out there twice. She has been having pains in her one arm. She had a

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the tenth chapter of the 176, 5½'8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER X

Jacob Goes To Market In Philadelphia

How did Jacob make an honest profit on his farm produce? The thrifty pioneers could raise most everything they needed for themselves. But how they could raise cash crops, and market them, for buying more farm land for their descendants, as well as buying manufactured goods? The most thorough discussion of this is found in the book by S.W. Fletcher: "PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURE AND COUNTRY LIFE, 1640 to 1840." This book proves the scarcity of local markets prior to 1790. The largest towns then were Philadelphia with 42,400 people, Lancaster with 3,773 and Reading with 2,205.

The German settlers chose the limestone valley soils, manured their lands heavily, cared well for their cattle, and produced an abundance of grains, fruits, truck, meat, wool and flaxseed, beyond their own needs. Wheat was the main cash crop. There was an assured export demand for all surplus. Early observers report lines of as high as a hundred farm wagons bringing wheat to the market and mill. Wheat, corn, oats, and grass were the main crops. But not until after 1790 did corn begin to rival wheat.

Jacob Hertzler's main problem in marketing surplus produce for cash would be how to get it to market. The best market was at Philadelphia. But the early roads were so wretchedly bad that it was a major undertaking to go there. In 1745 there were only ten 4-wheeled wagons in Bucks County but by 1755 they were common throughout Lancaster, Berks, and Bucks Counties. Before the improvement of the roads made possible the use of wagons, most of the produce was shipped to market by pack-horse trains. But pack-horse transportation was expensive and freight rates were high. Pack-horse men fought bitterly against the transition to wagons. After 1750 there were monthly as many as 500 pack-horses passing Harris' ferry going westward.

Where traffic was the heaviest, the next improvement was building log corduroy roads, which were passable by ox-drawn carts and even the occasional stage-coach! Horses gradually displaced oxen.

So, to sell his produce, Jacob Hertzler would first have probably gone with a pack-horse train to Philadelphia market. It would have been awkward and too slow for him to take an ox-cart there. But the Pennsylvania German inventiveness soon came up with an ideal solution, the Conestoga wagon. Before 1740, sleds or heavy ox-drawns carts were in use. But the Conestoga wagons first appeared soon after German pioneer farmers had produce to sell. More than 7,000 of them were in use by 1749. Jacob Hertzler undoubtedly had the privilege of using one.

In 1753, Lewis Evans wrote: "The economy of the Germans has taught us the method of bringing produce to market from the remotest part at a small expense. Every German farmer in our province almost has a wagon of his own. In the Spring and Fall of the year (when it is here a vacation from farming), they load their wagon and furnish themselves with beasts and provender for the journey. The wagon is their bed, their inn, their everything. Many of them will come 150 miles without spending one shilling!"

The type of wagon used was developed by settlers (possibly Mennonites) living along the Conestoga Creek in Lancaster County, and therefore became known as the Conestoga wagon. It was later called "prairie schooner" because of its widespread use in the westward trek of the American pioneers.

The early Conestoga wagon was somewhat like the English covered wagon, but much improved. The strongest materials were used. The beds were longer and deeper and sagged in the middle, so that if the load shifted it was not against the end gates. Carefully selected white oak was used for the frame, gum for the hubs, hickory for axle-trees and singletrees, and poplar for the body. The wheels were only a few feet apart but the bed 16 feet long!

Farmers' wagons commonly had tires 2½ inches wide and 1 inch thick. Rear wheels were 5 to 6 feet high, front wheels smaller. Six to eight bows were arched over the body, projecting like a bonnet at each end, and then were covered with linen or hempen cloth 24 feet long, so as to overlap and enclose each end. Farmer wagoners used four horses and carried rye feed for them. At the height of the wagon era, more than 10,000 were on the road! The larger freighter wagons used six horses and carried no feed.

The Conestoga wagon bodies were built like boats, so that if they came to an unfordable stream, the wheels could be quickly removed and the wagon bed floated across the water! Larger commercial freight wagons had tires 4 inches wide or wider. Farmer wagons might carry as much as 30 barrels of flour or three tons. The driver either walked, rode on the left wheel horse, or rode on the "lazy board" projecting between the front and rear wheels on the left side. The team was driven with a single "jerk line" attached to near lead horse. The body was painted blue, running gear red, and the canvas top was white.

But the Amish wagons were unpainted.

What else would Jacob take to market? Besides the main cash crop of wheat, the Amish brought other produce to sell in Philadelphia: bushels of fine fruit (especially pears, apples, cherries, and peaches); barrels of cider; dried fruit (schnitzen); cured sauerkraut; melons; truck vegetables: linen; cattle.

About 1760, a German farmer known as "Dutch Jacob" brought small but delicious pears to the Philadelphia market. In 1789 Benjamin Rush stated: "German farmers (provide) ... Philadelphia with a variety of vegetables in every season of the year." Included were onions, turnips, corn, beets, celery, lettuce, potatoes, pumpkins, red peppers, etc.

What passenger vehicles were on the roads? Today our Amish people are well-known for persisting in driving horse and buggy while the general population has adopted automobiles. The only evidence we have concerning Jacob Hertzler in this respect is that he insisted on walking two days from his home in Berks County to one of his churches in Chester County, a total of 60 miles when he was 80 years old! In fact, it was long thought effeminate to ride horseback when you could walk!

The stagecoach did not come in general use before the Revolution. There were only 38 privately owned coaches in Pennsylvania in 1761. But with the construction of better roads, it became the common method of long-distance travel. Regular stagecoach lines connected all the important towns. But these were crude vehicles. The earliest ones were without springs and had only leather curtains attached to buttons to keep out the wind, rain, sleet and snow. It was not uncommon to ask all passengers to get out and walk over steep or dangerous parts of the road, or to help lifting the wheels out of a rut.

The first vehicle made for pleasure or church-going by anybody Amish, was used in Conestoga Valley, and said to be made by Christian Zimmerman. He was a very heavy man, over 400 pounds, and could not ride horseback. It was a "blutz" wagon, with a seat fastened to the axle. The owner was regarded with pity by all those able-bodied enough to walk or ride horse-back. This was around 1800.

As Jacob Hertzler went twice a year (or maybe oftener) to market in Philadelphia, he could observe many changes in the little city of Philadelphia from when he had first come. It grew from about 10,000 to 40,000 inhabitants during his lifetime. Benjamin Franklin had instigated many improvements in Philadelphia during those years. Franklin founded an academy, built a city hospital, organized a fire department, a subscription library, reformed the city police, and started a program to pave, clean and light the city streets.

Franklin also discovered that disease flourishes in poorly ventilated rooms and this knowledge was soon applied by alert people, to install more windows in their homes. Observers who visited both German and English homes remarked on how there were so few flies and mosquitoes

in the German homes. They did not have screens but each house had set out dishes of plant poisons which attracted and killed the flies.

The German farmers did not buy luxuries. For example, loaf sugar from the West Indies cost 50 cents a pound in 1792! So they sweetened their mush and pastries with their own sugar from sugar maple trees. The average farm family tapped 200 to 300 trees and made 500 pounds of sugar or more yearly. Buckwheat cakes and maple syrup were a common dessert. Honey was also widely used.

Not until after the Revolution (1783) did many farm families drink tea—it was imported and therefore too expensive. When butter was 12½ cents a pound, eggs 6 cents a dozen, and tea up to \$1.00 a pound, who would buy it? Better teas grew wild and in the gardens, free. Coffee did not become popular until after 1840, and was often frowned upon as another luxurious import. Many fruit juices were drunk and much water.

Farm prices were good and good farmers were generally prosperous, up to the depression of 1783-1800. A man's farm could give him a good living, support his family, leave him with a cash profit of 150 silver dollars a year, and he might never spend more than 10 dollars a year for salt, nails, and such-like. Nothing to wear, eat or drink needed to be purchased. With his savings, he bought cattle, fattened and sold them, and made a good profit. Like Jacob Mast, he could give 100 pounds (\$400) to each of his children when they got married, helping them buy farms. It was a prosperous living. A modest profit came from going to market, but contentment was still to be at home on the farm.

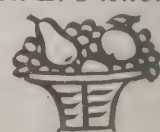
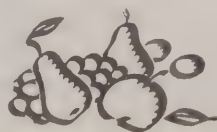
To be Continued

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FARMING REPORTS, JAN. 1, 1980

How much money do you have invested in farm land, machinery, livestock and other assets? In the U.S. at the beginning of 1979, the average investment was \$310,000. That's more than double the investment of 1973 and nearly triple that of 1970. And it's 13 times greater than in 1950. Average indebtedness per farm today is \$52,100. The average indebtedness in 1950 was \$2,220. So, indebtedness has increased at about the same rate as assets. Have you gained, lost or just held your own? For a variety of reasons, lots of folks lost over the past years and are out of agriculture completely. The total agricultural pie is being sliced in fewer but larger pieces these days. Which presents all of us with a big problem for the future—just how few and how large is enough?

By Gideon L. Fisher



THE YOUNG ADVENTURER

By Horatio Alger Jr. *Continued From Last Month*

Graham In His True Colors

The belt of money was deposited in the safe, and Tom felt relieved. He began to realize for the first time the need of prudence and caution. It had never occurred to him that a nice, gentlemanly looking man, like Milton Graham, was likely to rob him of his scanty means. Even now he thought there must be some mistake. Still he felt that he had done the right thing in depositing the money with the clerk. The clerk. The mere thought of losing it, and finding himself high and dry—stranded, so to speak—hundreds of miles from home, made him shudder. On the whole Tom had learned a valuable, though an unpleasant, lesson. The young are by nature trustful. They are disposed to put confidence in those whom they meet, even for the first time. Unhappily, in a world where there is so much evil as there is in ours, such confidence is not justified. There are too many who make it a business to prey on their fellows, and select in preference the young and inexperienced.

It was seven o'clock. Tom had a curiosity to see the city of Pittsburg, with whose name he had been familiar. So, after parting with his treasure, he went out for a walk. He did not much care where he went, since all was alike new to him. He ascertained, on inquiry, that Smithfield Street was the principal business thoroughfare. He inquired his way thither, and walked slowly through it, his attention fully occupied by what he saw.

Tom strayed into a street leading from the main thoroughfare. Presently he came to a brilliantly-lighted liquor-saloon. As he paused in front of the door, a heavy-hand was laid upon his shoulder, and, looking up, he met the glance of a well-dressed gentleman, rather portly, whose flushed face and uncertain gait indicated his condition. He leaned rather heavily upon Tom, apparently for support, for he seemed to have been drinking more than was good for him.

"My young friend," he said, "come in and take a drink."

"Thank you, sir, but I would rather not," said Tom, startled.

"It won't hurt you. It don't hurt me."

As he uttered these last words he came near falling. In his effort to save himself he clutched Tom by the arm, and nearly pulled him over. Our hero was anxious to get away.

"Are you sure it don't hurt you?" he could not help saying.

"Do you think I'm drunk?" demanded the other.

"I think you've taken more than is good for you, sir," Tom answered bravely.

"I guess you're right," muttered the gentleman, trying to stand upright. "The drink's gone to my legs. That's

strange. Does it ever go to your legs?"

"I never drink, sir."

"You're a most extra-ordinary young man," hic-coughed Tom's new acquaintance.

"I must bid you good night, sir," said our hero, anxious to get away.

"Don't go. I can't get home alone."

"Where do you live, sir?"

"I live in the country."

"Are you staying at a hotel?"

"Yes—Pittsburg House. Know Pittsburg House?"

"Yes, sir. I am staying there myself. Shall I lead you there? You'd better not drink any more."

"Jus' you say, my young frien'. You know best."

It was not a pleasant, or indeed, an easy task to lead home the inebriate, for he leaned heavily on Tom, and, being a large man, it was as much as our hero could do to get him along. As they were walking along Tom caught sight of his roommate, Milton Graham, just turning into a saloon, in company with two other young men. They were laughing loudly, and seemed in high spirits. Graham did not recognize Tom.

"I hope he won't come home drunk," thought our hero. "It seems to me it is fashionable to drink here."

Tom's experience of city life was very limited. It was not long before he learned that Pittsburg was by no means exceptional in this respect.

He ushered his companion safely into the hotel, and then a servant took charge of him, and led him to his room. Tom sat up a little while longer, reading a paper he found in the office, and then went to bed.

"I suppose Mr. Graham will come home late," he said to himself. "I must leave the door unlocked."

He soon went to sleep. How long he slept he did not know, but suddenly awoke after an interval. Opening his eyes he became conscious that Graham had returned. He discovered something more. His roommate, partially undressed, and with his back turned to Tom, was engaged in searching our hero's pockets. This discovery set Tom broad awake at once. He was not frightened, but rather amused when he thought of Graham's disappointment. He did not think it best to speak, but counterfeited sleep.

"I wonder where the boy keeps his money," he heard Graham mutter. "Perhaps it is in his coat pocket. No, there is nothing but a handkerchief. He's more careful than I gave him credit for. Perhaps it is under his pillow."

He laid down the clothes, and approached the bed. Tom, with some effort, kept his eyes firmly closed.

Graham slid his hand lightly under the pillow, but withdrew it with an exclamation of disappointment.

"He must have some money," he muttered. "Ah, I have it! It is in his valise."

He approached Tom's valise, but it was locked. He drew out a bunch of keys, and tried one after the other, but in vain. Our hero feared he might resort to violent means of opening it, and turned in bed. Graham wheeled

round quickly.

Tom stretched, and open his eyes languidly.

"Is that you, Mr. Graham?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Graham nonchalantly, proceeding to undress himself. "Have you been abed long?"

"I don't know," answered Tom. "What time is it?"

"Haven't you got a watch?"

"No, I am not rich enough."

"It is one o'clock. I hadn't seen my friend for a long time, and couldn't get away till late. By the way, have you got a key about you? I can't open my carpetbag."

Tom thought of suggesting the bunch of keys in Graham's pocket, but decided not to.

"My key is in my pants pocket."

"Suppose you get it," said Graham. "I don't like to feel in another person's pocket. There might be some money there."

This was very scrupulous for one who had already searched all Tom's pockets thoroughly.

Our hero got up and got the key for his roommate.

"No, it won't fit," said the young man, after a brief trial. "It is too large."

Tom replaced the key in his pocket, confident that Graham would in the course of the night use it to open his valise. This, however, did not trouble him.

"He won't think it worth while to steal my shirts or stockings," he reflected, "and the handkerchiefs are not worth taking."

"It will be rather awkward if I can't find my keys," said Graham craftily. "I keep my money in my valise."

He thought his unsophisticated companion would reveal in turn where he kept his money; but Tom only said, "That is a good place," and, turning over, closed his eyes again.

During the night Tom's valise was opened, as he ascertained in a simple way. In the morning he found that the key was in the right-hand pocket instead of the left, in which he had placed it.

Upon Graham's last failure he began to suspect what Tom had done with his money.

"The boy isn't so green as I thought," he said to himself. "Curse his prudence! I must get the money somehow, for I am precious hard up."

He got up early, when Tom was yet asleep, and went down to the office.

"Good morning," he said to the clerk affably.

"Good morning, sir."

"My young friend and roommate left his money with you last night. Please deliver it to me."

"What is the number of your room?" asked the clerk quietly.

"No. 16. Tom Nelson is my roommate."

"Why doesn't he come for it himself?" inquired the hotel clerk, with a searching glance at Graham.

"He wishes me to buy his steamboat ticket," answered Graham coolly. "He is going down the river in my charge."

"Are you his guardian?"

"Yes," answered Graham, with cool effrontery. "He is the son of an acquaintance of mine, and I naturally feel an interest in the boy."

"He told me he never met you till yesterday."

Graham was rather taken aback, but he recovered himself quickly.

"That's pretty cool in Tom," he returned, shrugging his shoulders. "I understand it, though."

"I am glad you do," said the clerk sarcastically, "for it doesn't look to me at all consistent with what you represent."

"The fact is," said Graham plausibly, "Tom has a feeling of independence, and doesn't like to have it supposed that he is under anybody's protection. That accounts for what he told you. It isn't right, though, to misrepresent. I must give him a scolding. I am in a little of a hurry, so if you will kindly give me the boy's money—"

"It won't do, Mr. Graham," said the clerk, very firmly.

"The money was put in our charge by the boy, and it will be delivered only to him."

"You seem to be very suspicious," said Graham loftily.

"Hand me my bill, if you please. I will breakfast elsewhere."

The bill was made out and paid. Five minutes later Milton Graham, with an air of outraged virtue, stalked out of the hotel, quite forgetting the young friend who was under his charge.

When Tom came down-stairs he was told of the attempt to get possession of his money.

"I am much obliged to you for not letting him have it," he said. "He searched my clothes and valise during the night, but I said nothing, for I knew he would find nothing worth taking."

"He is a dangerous companion. If you ever meet him again, I advise you to give him a wide berth."

"I certainly shall follow your advice. If you had not warned me against him he would have stolen my money during the night."

The "River Belle"

As Tom took his place at the breakfast table, he mechanically lifted his eyes and glanced at his neighbors. Directly opposite him sat the gentleman whom he had brought home the evening before. Now he looked sober and respectable. Indeed, he looked as if he might be a person of some prominence. He met Tom's glance, and recognized him.

"I think you are the boy who came home with me last evening," he said.

"Yes, sir," answered Tom, rather embarrassed.

"I am afraid I was not quite myself," continued the stout gentleman.

"Not quite, sir."

"I ought to be ashamed of myself, and I am. I don't often allow myself to be caught in that way. You did me a

good service."

"You are quite welcome, sir."

"I had a good deal of money with me, and, if I had drank any more, I should probably have been robbed."

"Why did you run such a risk, sir?" Tom could not help asking.

"Because I was a fool," said the other bluntly. "I have a taste for drink, but when I am at home I keep it under control."

"Then you don't live in Pittsburg, sir?"

"No. My home is in one of the river towns in Ohio. I came to Pittsburg to collect money due me for produce, and but for you should probably have carried none of it home."

"I am very glad to be of service to you," said our hero sincerely.

"What are your plans, my young friend? I suppose you are only a visitor in this city."

"I am on my way to California. I expect to sail in the *River Belle* at nine o'clock."

"Then we shall be fellow passengers, and I shall have a chance to become better acquainted with you. You are young to go to California alone. You are alone—are you not?"

"Yes, sir."

They went down to the boat together, and on the way Tom told his story. He learned that his acquaintance was Mr. Nicholas Waterbury; that he had been a member of the Ohio Legislature, and, as he inferred, was a prominent citizen of the town in which he lived.

"I should be very much ashamed to have them hear at home how I had forgotten myself," said Mr. Waterbury.

"It need not to be known," said Tom. "I shall not mention it to any one."

"Thank you," said Mr. Waterbury. "I would rather you did not, as the news might reach my home."

"Where do you live, sir?"

"In Marietta. I shall be glad to have you leave the boat there, and stay a day or two with me."

"Thank you, sir, but I am in a hurry to reach California, on my father's account. I want to send back as soon as possible the money he raised to pay my expenses out."

"That is very commendable; I can enter into your feelings. I should like to show my obligation to you in some way."

"It is not worth thinking about, sir," said Tom modestly.

"Permit me to disagree with you. Why, my young friend, how much money do you think I had with me?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Upward of six hundred dollars."

As Mr. Waterbury uttered these words, a young man, very dark, with narrow black whiskers, passed them. He darted a quick glance at the speaker, and walked rapidly on. Tom noticed him, but not with attention.

"That is a good deal of money, sir," he remarked.

"It would have been a good deal to lose," said Mr.

Waterbury, "and I have no doubt I should have lost it if it had not been for you."

"I haven't so much money as you, but I came near losing it last night."

"How was that?" asked Tom's new acquaintance, with curiosity.

Tom explained the attempt of his roommate to rob him. "It would have been a serious loss to you, my young friend."

"It would have broken up all my plans, and I should have had to work my way home, greatly disappointed."

"You will need to be careful about forming acquaintances. There are exceptions, however I am a new acquaintance; but I don't think you need fear me."

"No, sir," said Tom, smiling.

"While I have received a great service from you, who are a new acquaintance. But here we are at the steamer.

The *River Belle* lay at her pier. Tom and his companion went on board. Both secured tickets, and Tom provided himself with a stateroom, for he expected to remain on board till they reached Cincinnati. Freight of various kinds was being busily stowed away below. It was a busy and animated scene, and Tom looked on with interest.

"Have you ever been on a steamboat before?" asked Mr. Waterbury.

"No, sir. I have never traveled any to speak of before leaving home on this journey," replied Tom.

"It will be a pleasant variety for you, then, though the scenery is tame. However, some of the river towns are pretty."

"I am sure I shall like it, sir."

"I wish I were going all the way with you—I mean as far as Cincinnati," said Mr. Waterbury.

"I wish you were, sir."

"I have a great mind to do it," said the gentleman musingly. "I should have to go very soon on business, at any rate, and I can attend to it now just as well as later."

"I shall be very glad if you can make it convenient, sir. We might occupy the same stateroom."

"Are you not afraid that I shall follow the example of your Pittsburg roommate?" asked Mr. Waterbury, smiling.

"I have less to lose than you," answered Tom. "Besides, I shall have to have a roommate, as there are two berths."

"Precisely, and I might be safer than some. I have a great mind to keep on. I shall see some one on the pier in Marietta by whom I can send word to my family. By the way, I have a son about your age, and a daughter two years younger."

"Have you, sir?" asked Tom, with interest.

"I should like you to meet them. Perhaps you may some day."

"I hope I may," said Tom politely.

"I am a manufacturer," continued Mr. Waterbury, "and sell my goods chiefly in Pittsburg and Cincinnati. From these places they are forwarded farther east and west."

"I suppose that's a pretty good business, sir?"

"Sometimes; but there are intervals of depression. However, I have no right to complain. I began a poor boy, and now I am moderately rich."

"Were you as poor as I am?" inquired Tom, beginning to feel a personal interest in his companion's career.

"Quite so, I fancy. At the age of sixteen I couldn't call myself the owner of five dollars."

"And you have become rich?" said Tom, feeling very much encouraged.

"Moderately so. I am probably worth fifty thousand dollars, and am just fifty years of age."

"That seems to me very rich," said Tom.

"I should have said the same thing at your age. Our views change as we get older. Still, I regard myself as very well off, and, with prudent management, I need not fear reverses."

"I should think not," said Tom.

"You don't know how easy it is to lose money, my boy. I am not referring to robbery, but to mismanagement."

"Your success encourages me, Mr. Waterbury," said Tom. "I am willing to work hard."

"I think you will succeed. You look like a boy of good habits. Energy, industry, and good habits can accomplish wonders. But I think we are on the point of starting."

Just before the gangplank was drawn in, two persons hastily crossed it.

One was the dark young man who had passed them on the way down to the boat; the other was Milton Graham.

"Mr. Waterbury," said Tom hurriedly, "do you see that man?"

"Yes."

"He is the man that tried to rob me."

"We must be on our guard, then. He may be up to more mischief."

On the Steamer

In half an hour the *River Belle* was on her way. Tom watched the city as it receded from view. He enjoyed this new mode of travel better than riding on the cars. He had never before been on any boat except a ferryboat, and congratulated himself on his decision to journey by boat part of the way.

Milton Graham had passed him two or three times, but Tom, though seeing him, had not volunteered recognition. Finding that he must make the first advances, Graham finally stopped short, looked full at our hero, and his face wore a very natural expression of surprise and pleasure.

"Why, Tom, is that you?" he said, offering his hand, which Tom did not appear to see.

"Yes," said our hero coldly.

"I didn't expect to see you here."

"I told you I intended to sail on the *River Belle*."

"So you did; but I thought you had changed your mind."

It made very little difference to Tom what Mr. Graham thought, and he turned from him to watch the scenery past which the boat was gliding.

"I suppose," continued the young man, "you were surprised to find me gone when you came down-stairs to breakfast?"

"Yes, I was."

"He resents it because I left him," thought Graham. "I guess I can bring him around."

"The fact was," explained Graham, in a plausible manner, "I went out to call on a friend, meaning to come back to breakfast; but he made me breakfast with him, and when I did return you were gone. I owe you an apology, Tom. I hope you will excuse my unintentional neglect."

"Oh, certainly," said Tom, indifferently. "It's of no consequence."

Mr. Graham looked at him sharply. He could not tell whether our hero was aware of his dishonest intentions or not, but as Tom must still have money, which he wanted to secure, he thought it best to ignore his coldness.

"No," said he; "it's of no consequence, as long as we have come together again. By the way, have you secured a stateroom?"

"Yes."

"If the other berth is not taken, I should like very much to go in with you," said Graham.

"I have a roommate," said Tom, coolly.

"You have? Who is it?" demanded Graham, disappointedly.

"That gentleman," answered Tom, pointing out Mr. Nicholas Waterbury.

"Humph! Do you know him?"

"I met him at the Pittsburgh House."

"My young friend," said Graham, with the air of a friendly mentor, "I want to give you a piece of advice."

"Very well."

"Don't be too ready to trust strangers. This Mr. Waterbury may be a very good man, but, on the other hand, he may be a confidence man. Do you understand me?"

"I think so."

"Now, I suppose you have money?"

"A little."

"Take care that he doesn't get possession of it. There are men who go about expressly to fleece inexperienced strangers."

"I suppose you know all about that," Tom could not help saying.

"What do you mean?" demanded Graham, suspiciously.

"You are an old traveler, and must know all about the sharpers."

"Oh, to be sure," said Graham, immediately dismissing his suspicions. "You couldn't leave your companion, could you, and come into my stateroom?"

"I don't think I could."

"Oh, very well. It's of no consequence. Keep a good

lookout for your roommate."

Graham turned away and resumed his walk. Soon Tom saw him in company with the dark young man to whom reference has already been made.

"Well," said the latter, "how did you make out with the boy?"

"He's offish. I don't know as he suspects me. I wanted to get him into my stateroom, but he has already taken up with another man—that stout party over there."

"So I suspected. I can tell you something about that man."

"What?"

"He carries six hundred dollars about him."

"You don't say so! How did you find out?"

"I overheard him telling the boy so."

"That's important news. The boy must have a couple of hundred, or thereabouts, as he is on his way to California."

"Eight hundred dollars altogether! That would make a good haul."

"So it would; but it won't be easy to get it."

While this conversation was going on, Tom informed Mr. Waterbury of what had passed between Graham and himself.

"So he warned you against me, did he?" said Mr. Waterbury, laughingly.

"Yes; he thought I would be safer in his company."

"If you want to exchange, I will retire," said Mr. Waterbury, smiling.

"Thank you; I would rather not. I am glad I met you, or he might have managed to get in with me."

It was not long before they came to a landing. It was a small river village, whose neat white houses, with here and there one of greater pretensions, presented an attractive appearance. A lady and her daughter came on board here. The lady was dressed in black, and appeared to be a widow. The girl was perhaps fourteen years of age, with a bright, attractive face. Two trunks were put on the boat with them, and, as they were the only passengers from this landing, Tom inferred that they were their property.

"That is quite a pretty girl," said Mr. Waterbury.

"Yes," answered Tom.

"You ought to get acquainted with her," said Mr. Waterbury, jocosely.

"Perhaps," said Tom shyly, "you will get acquainted with them, and then you can introduce me."

"You are quite sharp," said Mr. Waterbury, laughing. "However, your hint is a good one. I may act upon it."

It happened, however, that Tom required no introduction. As the lady and her daughter walked across the deck, to occupy some desirable seats on the other side, the former dropped a kid glove, which Tom, espying, hastened forward and, picking up, politely tendered to the owner.

"You are very kind," said the lady, in a pleasant voice. "I am much obliged."

"Mama is quite in the habit of dropping her gloves,"

said the young girl, with a smiling glance at Tom. "I really think she does it on purpose."

"Then perhaps I had better keep near by to pick them up," said Tom.

"Really, Jennie," said her mother, "you are giving the young gentleman a strange impression of me."

"Well, mama, you know you dropped your gloves in the street the last time you were in Pittsburg, but there was no gentleman to pick them up, so I had to. Are you going to Cincinnati?" she asked, turning to Tom.

"Yes, and farther; I am going to California," replied Tom.

"Dear me, you will be quite a traveler. I wish I were going to California."

"You wouldn't like to go there on the same business that I am."

"What is that?"

"I am going to dig gold."

"I don't know. I suppose it isn't girls' work; but if I saw any gold about, I should like to dig for it. Is that your father that was standing by you?"

"No," answered Tom. "I never met him till yesterday. We were staying at the same hotel in Pittsburg."

"He seems like quite a nice old gentleman."

"Mr. Waterbury was not over fifty, but to the young girl he seemed an old gentleman."

"I find him very pleasant."

There was a seat next to Jennie, and Tom ventured to occupy it.

"What is your name?" asked the young lady, sociably.

"Thomas Nelson, but most people call me Tom."

"My name is Jane Watson, but everybody calls me Jennie."

"That is much prettier than Jane."

"So I think. Jane seems old-maidish, don't you think so?"

"Are you afraid of becoming an old maid?" asked Tom, smiling.

"Awfully. I wouldn't be an old maid for anything. My school teacher is an old maid. She's horridly prim. She won't let us laugh, or talk, or anything."

"I don't think you'll grow up like that."

"I hope not."

"How you run on, Jennie!" said her mother. "What will this young gentleman think of you?"

"Nothing very bad, I hope," said Jennie, smiling archly on Tom. "I suppose," she continued, addressing him, "I ought to be very quiet and reserved, as you are a stranger."

"I hope you won't be," said Tom, heartily.

"Then I won't. Somehow, you don't seem like a stranger. You look a good deal like a cousin of mine. I suppose that is the reason."

So they chatted on for an hour or more. Jennie was very vivacious, occasionally droll, and Tom enjoyed her company. The mother saw that our hero was well-behaved and gentlemanly, and made no objection to the sudden intimacy.

To Be Continued

THE BACKWOODS BOY

By Horatio Alger Jr. Continued From Last Month

A CASE IN COURT

We are told by Mr. Lamon, that Mr. Lincoln got his license as an attorney early in 1837, and commenced practice regularly as a lawyer in the town of Springfield, in March of that year. It is with this place that his name was associated for the remainder of his life. Though it contained at that time less than two thousand inhabitants, it was a town of considerable importance. The list of the local bar contained the names of several men of ability and reputation. Stephen A. Douglas, already referred to, was public prosecutor in 1836. Judge Stephen T. Logan was on the bench of the Circuit Court. There was John T. Stuart also, who had recommended young Lincoln to become a lawyer, and was now his partner.

The law office of Stuart and Lincoln was in the second story above the court-room, in Hoffman's Row. It was small and poorly furnished. Lincoln slept in the office, and boarded with Hon. William Butler, who appears to have been a politician and wire-puller.

At last, then, after a youth of penury, a long hand-to-hand struggle with privations in half a dozen different kinds of business, we find our hero embarked in the profession which, for the remainder of his life, he owned as mistress. He is twenty-eight years of age, with some legislative experience, but a mere novice in law. But he was ambitious, and in spite of his scanty equipment as regards book-knowledge, he made up his mind to succeed, and he did succeed.

Though I am thereby anticipating matters, I propose to relate an incident of his law practice which I find quoted in "Raymond's History" of Lincoln's Administrations, from the Cleveland Leader. It illustrates not merely Mr. Lincoln's methods and shrewdness as a lawyer, but also his fidelity to friends.

This is the story:

"Some four years since, the eldest son of Mr. Lincoln's old friend, the chief supporter of his widowed mother—the good old man having some time previously passed from earth—was arrested on a charge of murder. A young man had been killed during a riotous melee in the night time at a camp-meeting, and one of his associates stated that the death-wound was inflicted by young Armstrong. A preliminary examination was gone into, at which the accuser testified so positively, that there seemed no doubt of the guilt of the prisoner, and therefore he was held for trial.

"As is too often the case, the bloody act caused an undue degree of excitement in the public mind. Every improper incident in the life of the prisoner—each act which bore the least semblance of rowdyism—each

school-boy quarrel—was suddenly remembered and magnified, until they pictured him as a fiend of the most horrible hue. As these rumors spread abroad they were received as gospel truth, and a feverish desire for vengeance seized upon the infatuated populace, whilst only prison bars prevented a horrible death at the hands of the populace. The events were heralded in the county papers, painted in the highest colors, accompanied by rejoicing over the certainty of punishment being meted out to the guilty party. The prisoner, overwhelmed by the circumstances in which he found himself placed, fell into a melancholy condition bordering on despair, and the widowed mother, looking through her tears, saw no cause for hope from earthly aid.

"At this juncture the widow received a letter from Mr. Lincoln, volunteering his services in an effort to save the youth from the impending stroke. Gladly was his aid accepted, although it seemed impossible for even his sagacity to prevail in such a desperate case; but the heart of the attorney was in his work, and he set about it with a will which knew no such word as fail. Feeling that the poisoned condition of the public mind was such as to preclude the possibility of impaneling an impartial jury in the court having jurisdiction, he procured a change of venue and a postponement of the trial. He then went studiously to work, unravelling the history of the case, and satisfied himself that his client was the victim of malice, and that the statements of the accuser were a tissue of falsehoods.

"When the trial was called on, the prisoner, pale and emaciated, with hopelessness written on every feature, and accompanied by his half-hoping, half-despairing mother—whose only hope was in a mother's belief of her son's innocence, in the justice of the God she worshipped, and in the noble counsel, who, without hope of fee or reward upon earth, had undertaken the cause—took his seat in the prisoner's box, and, with a 'stony firmness,' listened to the reading of the indictment.

"Lincoln sat quietly by, whilst the large body of auditors looked on him as though wondering what he could say in defence of one whose guilt they looked upon as certain. The examination of the witnesses for the State was begun, and a well-arranged mass of evidence, circumstantial and positive, was introduced, which seemed to impale the prisoner beyond the possibility of extrication.

"The counsel for the defense propounded but few questions, and those of a character which excited no uneasiness on the part of the prosecutor—merely, in most cases, requiring the main witnesses to be definite as to time and place. When the evidence of the prosecution was ended, Lincoln introduced a few witnesses, to remove some erroneous impressions in regard to the previous character of his client, who, though somewhat rowdyish, had never been known to commit a vicious act; and to show that a greater degree of ill-feeling existed between the accused and the deceased.

"The prosecutor felt that the case was a clear one, and his opening speech was brief and formal. Lincoln arose, while a deathly silence pervaded the vast audience, and, in a clear and moderate tone, began his argument. Slowly and carefully he reviewed the testimony, pointing out the hitherto unobserved discrepancies in the statements of the principal witness. That which had seemed plain and plausible he made to appear crooked as a serpent's path. The witness had stated that the affair took place at a certain hour in the evening, and that, by the brightly shining moon, he saw the prisoner inflict the death blow with a slung-shot. Mr. Lincoln showed that at the hour referred to, the moon had not yet appeared above the horizon, and, consequently, the whole tale was a fabrication.

"An almost instantaneous change seemed to have been wrought in the minds of his auditors, and the verdict of 'not guilty' was at the end of every tongue. But the advocate was not content with this intellectual achievement. His whole being had for months been bound up in this work of gratitude and mercy, and as the lava of the overcharged crater bursts from its imprisonment, so great thoughts and burning words leaped forth from the soul of the eloquent Lincoln. He drew a picture of the perjurer so horrid and ghastly, that the accuser could sit under it no longer, but reeled and staggered from the court-room, whilst the audience fancied they could see the brand upon his brow. Then in words of thrilling pathos, Lincoln appealed to the jurors as fathers of some who might become fatherless, and as husbands of wives who might be widowed, to yield to no previous impressions, no ill-founded prejudice, but to do his client justice; and as he alluded to the debt of gratitude which he owed the boy's sire, tears were seen to fall from many eyes unused to weeping.

"It was near night when he concluded by saying that if justice were done, as he believed it would be, — before the sun should set, — it would shine upon his client a free man.

"The jury retired, and the court adjourned for the day. Half an hour had not elapsed, when, as the officers of the court and the volunteer attorney sat at the tea-table of their hotel, a messenger announced that the jury had returned to their seats. All repaired immediately to the court house, and whilst the prisoner was being brought from jail, the court-room was filled to overflowing with citizens from the town.

"When the prisoner and his mother entered, silence reigned as completely as though the house were empty. The foreman of the jury, in answer to the usual inquiry from the court, delivered the verdict of 'NOT GUILTY!' The widow dropped into the arms of her son, who lifted her up, and told her to look upon him as before, free and innocent. Then with the words, 'Where is Mr. Lincoln?' rushed across the room, and grasped the hand of his deliverer, whilst his heart was too full for utterance. Lincoln turned his eyes toward the west, where the sun still lingered in view, and then, turning to the youth, said: 'It is not yet sundown, and you are free.' I confess that my

cheeks were not wholly unwet by tears, and I turned from the affecting scene. As I cast a glance behind, I saw Abraham Lincoln obeying the Divine injunction by comforting the widowed and fatherless."

When a lawyer can so bravely and affectionately rescue the innocent from the machinations of the wicked, we feel that he is indeed the exponent and representative of a noble profession. It is unfortunate that lawyers so often lend themselves to help iniquity, and oppress the weak. Mr. Lincoln always did his best when he felt that Right and Justice were on his side. When he had any doubts on this point, he lost all his enthusiasm and his courage, and labored mechanically. He believed in justice, and would not willingly act on the wrong side. On one occasion he discovered that he had been deceived by his client, and informed his associate lawyer that he (Lincoln) would not make the plea. His associate, therefore, did so, and to Lincoln's surprise gained a verdict. Convinced, nevertheless, that his client was wrong, he would not accept any part of the handsome fee of nine hundred dollars, which he paid. Only an honest and high-minded lawyer would have acted thus.

MR. LINCOLN FORMS TWO PARTNERSHIPS.

Practicing law in those days, and in that region, had some peculiar features. It was the custom for lawyers to "ride the circuit," that is, to accompany the judges from one country-town to another, attending to such business as might offer, in different sections of the State. Railroads had not yet found their way out so far West, and the lawyer was wont to travel on horseback, stopping at cabins on the way to eat and sleep, and, in brief, to "rough it." One brought up like Lincoln was not likely to shrink from any hardships which this might entail. Indeed, it is likely that, upon the whole, he enjoyed it, and that these journeys increased his natural shrewdness and knowledge of human nature, and furnished him with no inconsiderable part of the apposite stories which he was wont to quote in later years.

Here is an incident which will amuse my readers. It is told by Mr. Francis E. Willard: "In one of my temperance pilgrimages through Illinois, I met a gentleman who was the companion in a dreary ride which Lincoln made in a light wagon, going the rounds of a Circuit Court where he had clients to look after. The weather was rainy, the road heavy with mud of the Southern Illinois pottery, never to be imagined as to its blackness and profundity by him who has not seen it, and assuredly needing no description to jostle the memory of one who has. Lincoln enlivened the way with anecdote and recital, for few indeed were the incidents that relieved the tedium of the trip.

"At last, in wallowing through a 'slough' of the most approved Western manufacture, they came upon a poor shark of a hog, who had succumbed to gravitation, and was literally fast in the mud. The lawyers commented on the poor creature's pitiful condition, and drove on.

About half a mile was laboriously gone over, when Lincoln suddenly exclaimed: 'I don't know how you feel about it, but I've got to go back and pull that hog out of the slough.'

"His comrade laughed, thinking it merely a joke; but what was his surprise when Lincoln dismounted, left him to his reflections, and, striding slowly back, like a man on stilts, picking his way as his long walking implements permitted, he grappled with the drowning hog, dragged him out of the ditch, left him on its edge to recover his strength, slowly measured off the distance back to his buggy, and the two men drove off as if nothing has happened."

This little incident is given to show that Mr. Lincoln did not confine his benevolence to his own race, but could put himself to inconvenience to relieve the sufferings of an inferior animal. In fact, his heart seemed to be animated by the spirit of kindness, and this is one of the most important respects in which I am glad to hold him out as an example to the young. Emulate that tenderness of heart which led him to sympathize with "the meanest thing that breathes," and, like him, you will win respect and attachment of the best men and women!

The young lawyer, succesful as he was in court, did not make money as fast as some of his professional asseiates. One reason I have already given—he would not willingly exert his power on the wrong side. Moreover, he was modest, and refrained from exorbitant charges, and he was known at times to remit fees justly due when his client who had given him a note, nearly due, for professional services.

"Mr. Lincoln," he said, "I have been thinking of that note I owe you. I don't see how I am to meet it. I have been disabled by an explosion, and that has affected my income."

"I heard of your accident," said Lincoln, "and I sympathize with you deeply. As to the note, here it is."

"But I can not meet it at present."

"I don't want you to. Take it, and destroy it. I consider it paid."

No doubt many lawyers would have done the same, but it so happened that Lincoln was at that moment greatly in need of money, and was obliged to defer a journey on that account. It was not out of his abundance, but out of his poverty, that he gave.

As to his professional methods, they were peculiar. He was always generous to an opponent. Instead of contesting point by point, he often yielded more than was claimed, and excited alarm in the breast of his client. But when this was done, he set to work and stated his own view of the case so urgently that the strength of his opponent's position was undermined, his arguments torn to pieces, and the verdict secured. He was remarkably fair, and stated his case so clearly that no juror of fair intelligence could fail to understand him.

It had already been said that Mr. Lincoln had a partner. It is a proof of his scrupulous honesty that when upon his circuits he tried any cases that were never entered at

the office, he carefully set aside a part of the remuneration for the absent partner, who otherwise would never have known of them, and might be supposed hardly entitled to a share of the fees.

For the following anecdote, in further illustration of Mr. Lincoln's conscientiousness in money matters, I am indebted to Mr. Frank B. Carpenter's very interesting little volume, entitled "Six Months at the White House": "About the time Mr. Lincoln came to be known as a successful lawyer, he was waited upon by a lady who held a real-estate claim which she desired to have him prosecute,—putting into his hands, with the necessary papers, a check for two hundred and fifty dollars as a retaining fee. Mr. Lincoln said he would look the case over, and asked her to call again the next day. Upon presenting herself, Mr. Lincoln told her that he had gone through the papers very carefully, and he must tell her frankly that there was not a 'peg' to hang her claim upon, and he could not conscientiously advise her to bring an action. The lady was satisfied, and, thanking him, rose to go. 'Wait,' said Mr. Lincoln, fumbling in his vest pocket; 'here is the check you left with em.' 'But, Mr. Lincoln,' returned the lady, 'I think you have earned that.' 'No, no,' he responded, handing it back to her, 'that would not be right. I can't take pay for doing my duty.'"

I must find a place here for one of Mr. Lincoln's own stories, relating to a professional adventure, which must have amused him. Mr. Carpenter is my authority here also:

"When I took to the law I was going to court one morning, with some ten or twelve miles of bad road before me, when - - -overtook me in his wagon.

"Hello, Lincoln!" said he; 'going to the court-house? Come get in, and I will give you a seat.'

"Well, I got in, and - - - went on reading his papers. Presently the wagon struck a stump on one side of the road; then it hopped off to the other. I looked out and saw the driver was jerking from side to side in his seat; so said I, 'Judge, I think your coachman has been taking a drop too much this morning.'

"Well, I declare, Lincoln," said he, 'I should not much wonder if you are right, for he has nearly upset me half a dozen times since starting.'

"So, putting his head out of the window, he shouted; 'Why, you infernal scoundrel, you are drunk!'

"Upon which, pulling up his horse, and turning round with great gravity, the coachman said: 'Bedad! but that's the first rightful decision your Honor has given for the last twelve months.'"

"Mr. Lincoln's law partnership with Mr. Stuart was of brief duration. It was dissolved in 1840, and in the same year he formed a new partnership with Judge S. T. Logan, a lawyer of learning and ability.

In 1842 he formed another partnership, of a still more important character. He married Miss Mary Todd on the 4th of November of that year. Miss Todd belonged to a family of social prominence, and it is a matter of interest

Continued on page 23

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Beachy, Abe S. (Barbara Yoder) RR 2 Box 72 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy, Dan Y. (Barbara Mast) RR 1 Box 289A Hartly DE 19953
 Beachy, Freeman S. (Wilma Nissley) 66 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Beachy, Henry J. (Cora Miller) RR 2 Box 409 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy, Herman D. (Susie Mast) RR 2 Box 139 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy, Mrs. Sylvia RR 2 Box 267 Dover DE 19901
 Beachy, Mrs. Mary Ann R.1 Box 222L Hartly DE 19953
 Bontrager, David E. (Lena Miller) RR 2 Box 138A Dover DE 19901
 Brenneman, Simon K. (Lydia Yoder) RR 2 Box 402A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Adam N. (Eldora Mast) RR 2 Box 319 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Adam H. (Saloma Yoder) RR 2 Box 442 Smyrna DE 19977
 Byler, Alvin H. (Martha Coblentz) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Byler, Allen S. (Sadie Yoder) RR 2 Box 140 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Andy R. (Lena Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Byler, Andy W. (Lizzie Detweiler) RR 2 Box 328C Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Crist J. (Lydia Miller) RR 2 Box 397-2 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Crist C. Jr. (Anna Mary Byler) RR 2 Box 397-2 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Crist N. (Sylvia Miller) RR 2 Box 138-1 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Daniel C. (Alma Byler) RR 2 Box 397 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Daniel J. (Barbara Ann Yoder) RR 2 Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, David A. (Millie Gingerich) RR 2 Box 329A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, David R. (Lydia Miller) RR 2 Box 397A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Eli C. (Ida Coblentz) RR 1 Box 207A Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler) RR 2 Box 421 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Ervin A. (Susan Coblentz) RR 1 Box 294B Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, Ervin M. (Lydia Miller) RR 1 Box 279A Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, Fannie Mrs. RR 2 Box 125A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Henry D. (Mary Ann Byler) RR 2 Box 328D Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Joe D. (Katie King) RR 1 Box 366 Wyoming DE 19934
 Byler, Joe G. (Barbara Byler) RR 2 Box 190 Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, Joe N. (Alma Miller) 69 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Joe R. (Lizzie Miller) RR 2 Box 295 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Lester M. (Esther Yoder) RR 2 Box 538A Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, Lester R. (Laura Mae Miller) RR 2 Box 398A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Henry A. (Alma Byler) RR 5 Box 132 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Henry A. Jr. (Saloma Miller) RR 5 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Mahlon R. (Mary Nissley) RR 5 Box 174A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Mahlon S. (Fannie Byler) PO Box 101 Kenton DE 19955
 Byler, Milo I. (Lydia Mast) RR 2 Box 400 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Mervin H. (Mattie Yoder) RR 1 Box 212 Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, Neal A. (Lydia Hochstetler) RR 5 Box 769A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Ray S. (Barbara Troyer) RR 1 Box 426 Wyoming DE 19934
 Byler, Raymond R. (Lizzie Ann Mast) RR 2 Box 396A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Ruben A. (Emma Byler) RR 2 Box 295 Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Rudy N. (Anna Yoder) RR 1 Box 1023-4 Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, Rudy S. (Lydia Byler) PO Box 54 Kenton DE 19955
 Byler, Sam R. (Neoma Schlabach) RR 5 Box 174A Dover DE 19901
 Byler, Simon R. (Sarah Miller) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, Simon W. (Lizzie Bender) PO Box 54 Kenton DE 19955
 Byler, Sylvan M. (Emma Lena Nissley) RR 2 1039 Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, William M. (Mattie Hershberger) RR 2 1044 Clayton DE 19938
 Byler, William A. (Amanda Swartzentruber) RR 1 Box 295B Hartly DE 19953
 Byler, William C. (Emma Hershberger) 68 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Byler, William Ray (Lizzie Ann Miller) RR 1 Box 222J Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Alvin J. (Bertha Yoder) RR 2 Box 341A Dover DE 19901
 Coblentz, Atlee J. (Lucy Miller) RR 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Coblentz, Ben E. (Elva Miller) RR 1 Box 207B Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Daniel F. (Fannie May Yoder) RR 5 Box 749 Dover DE 19901
 Coblentz, David E. (Nancy Yoder) RR 1 Box 425 Wyoming DE 19934

Coblentz, Elmer M. (Mattie Coblentz) RR 1 Box 209 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Ervin F. (Dora Miller) RR 1 Box 300 E Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Freeman J. (Anna Mary Byler) RR 1 Box 208 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Harvey F. (Ruth Byler) RR 1 Box 377 B Wyoming DE 19934
 Coblentz, Jonas J. (Lydia Miller) RR 1 Box 208 Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Leroy A. (Tammie Williams) RR 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Coblentz, Mose E. (Wilma Kurtz) RR 1 Box 207C Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, Norman F. (Sarah Jane Miller) RR 1 Box 207D Hartly DE 19953
 Coblentz, William F. (Dorothy Miller) RR 1 Box 208D Hartly DE 19953
 Detweiler, David H. (Barbara Miller) RR 2 Box 400 B Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler, Anna Mrs. and Barbara Ann RR 2 Box 401A Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler, Henry H. Jr. (Barbara Ann Byler) RR 2 Box 413 Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler, John R. (Martha Marie Miller) RR 2 Box 402 Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler, Raymond T. (Elsie Byler Beachy) 51 Rose Valley Rd Dover DE 19901
 Detweiler, Tobias H. (Ellen Miller) RR 5 Box 749B Dover DE 19901
 Gingerich, Joe F. (Clara Byler) RR 2 Box 328D Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Alvin J. (Lydia Mast) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Hershberger, Atlee J. (Emma Hochstetler) RR 2 Box 296 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Jake J. (Sylvia Yoder) RR 1 Box 300-1 Hartly DE 19953
 Hershberger, John J. (Alma Byler) RR 5 Box 724 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Jonas J. (Lydia Miller) RR 2 Box 759 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Jonas Jr. (Elma Yoder) RR 4 Box 104AB Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Menno J. (Mattie Miller) RR 4 Box 104AB Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Neil N. Jr. (Emma Yoder) 173 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Raymond N. (Sadie Byler) 173 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Reuben N. (Ruth Yoder) RR 2 Box 161 Dover DE 19901
 Hershberger, Sam J. (Ada Miller) RR 1 Box 111A Hartly DE 19953
 Kauffman, Alvin J. (Annie Zook) RR 2 Box 418 Dover DE 19901
 King, Bennie J. (Esther Troyer) RR 2 Box 130 Dover DE 19901
 King, Dan J. (Polly Mast) RR 2 Box 133 Dover DE 19901
 King, Ervin J. (Polly Miller) RR 2 Box 160-1 Dover DE 19901
 King, Jonas J. (Gertie Byler) RR 2 Box 318 Dover DE 19901
 King, Mattie Mrs. RR 2 Box 130 Dover DE 19901
 Kurtz, Jake D. (Rosie Miller) RR 2 Box 302 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Adlai N. (Elizabeth Hershberger) RR 1 Box 237 Hartly DE 19953
 Mast, Alvin A. (Malinda Yoder) 27 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Amos S. (Anna Mary Bontrager) RR 1 Box 224 Hartly DE 19953
 Mast, Andy A. (Judy Miller) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Mast, Andy H. (Sarah Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Dan A. (Bertha Miller) RR 1 Box 224 Hartly DE 19953
 Mast, Daniel B. (Sadie Miller) RR 2 Box 152 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Daniel B. Jr. (Betty Miller) RR 2 Box 153A Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Ann Miller) RR 2 Box 330 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Eli H. (Katie Yoder) RR 1 Box 424 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Eli E. Jr. (Sarah Mast) RR 1 Box 425 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Elmer N. (Fannie Yoder) RR 5 Box 730 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Emery S. (Erma Yoder) RR 5 Box 702A Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Enos J. (Lydia Miller) RR 5 Box 769 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Enos S. (Lydia Miller) RR 5 Box 702 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Freeman A. (Ada Byler) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Henry E. (Rosie Hershberger) RR 1 Box 422 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Jacob N. (Amanda Miller) RR 1 Box 365 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, John A. (Rhoda Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, John H. (Iva Wittmer) RR 2 Box 200 Clayton DE 19938
 Mast, Jonas N. (Clara Mast) RR 2 Box 150 Clayton DE 19938
 Mast, Levi E. (Emma Beachy) RR 2 Box 409 Dover DE 19901
 Mast, Mahlon A. (Mary Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Mast, Samuel H. (Dora Yoder) RR 2 Box 331 Dover DE 19901

- Mast, Sam J. (Lizzie Ann Miller) RR 2 Box 111A Clayton DE 19938
 Miller, Abner J. (Lena Yoder) RR 1 Box 280 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Adam E. (Lizzie Miller) RR 1 Box 222 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Adam A. Jr. (Emma Byler) RR 1 Box 222 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Allen A. (Mattie Byler) RR 2 Box 440 Smyrna DE 19977
 Miller, Adam M. (Sadie Miller) RR 5 Box 141 Dover LF 19901
 Miller, Alta Mrs. RR 5 Box 728 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Alva A. (Lizzie Ann Beachy) RR 2 Box 322A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Barbara Sue Mrs. RR 1 Box 294N Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Ammon A. (Sadie Miller) RR 1 Box 280 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Ammon Daniel (Lena Byler) RR 2 Box 396 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Ammon H. (Mary Troyer) RR 2 Box 395 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Amos A. (Katie Mast) RR 2 Box 394A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Andy A. (Katie Mast) RR 2 Box 394B Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Andy J. (Lydia Mae Yoder) RR 2 Box 146 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Lydia A. Mrs. RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Atlee A. (Barbara King) RR 2 Box 131-1 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Ben D. A. (Fannie Miller) RR 2 Box 431 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Benedict (Civilla Yoder) RR 5 Box 733 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Daniel H. (Barbara Yoder) RR 5 Box 705A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Daniel J. (Gerty Yoder) RR 2 Box 410 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, David A. (Emma Yoder) RR 5 Box 705 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, David D. (Mary Miller) 88 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Eli H. (Mattie Yoder) RR 2 Box 298A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Eli M. (Frieda Yoder) RR 2 Box 398A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Eli W. (Alma Yoder) RR 5 Box 784E Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Enos D. (Katie Byler) RR 2 Box 279A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Ervin D. (Laura Fern Byler) RR 2 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Elmer H. (Katie Mast) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Ervin H. (Emma Mast) RR 1 Wyoming, DE 19934
 Miller, Freda Miss RR 1 Box 302D Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Harry A. (Elizabeth Yoder) RR 1 Box 398 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Harry Jr. (Alma Coblenz) RR 1 Box 398 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Harvey E. (Miriam Miller) RR 2 Box 16 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Harvey H. (Dorothy Miller) RR 5 Box 717A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Henry E. (Effie Schrock) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Henry E. H. (Clara Byler) RR 2 Box 547 Clayton DE 19938
 Miller, Henry H. (Lydia Hershberger) RR 1 Box 398A Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Henry H. E. Jr. (Linda Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Henry M. (Cora Byler) RR 2 Box 399 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Homer M. (Lydia Byler) RR 2 Box 245 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Jake N. (Mary Ann Coblenz) RR 1 Box 304 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, John E. (Rhoda Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, John H. (Esther Byler) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, John H. A. (Sarah Ann Swartzentruber) RR 2 Box 125B Dover DE 19901
 Miller, John M. (Emma Miller) RR 2 Box 379-3 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, John W. (Emma Mast) 184 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Jonas A. (Martha Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller) RR 1 Box 280 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Jonas I. (Mattie Miller) RR 22 Box 432 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Jonas J. (Dawn Gaunce) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Leroy W. (Clara Yoder) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Lydia D. Mrs. RR 5 Box 779A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Mahlon E. (Lydia Yoder) RR 2 Box 399 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Mahlon W. (Anna Mast) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Manilius A. (Verna Yoder) RR 2 Box 396 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Manilius Ray (Katie Byler) RR 2 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Mose A. (Lydia Ann Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Nathaniel J. (Emma Yoder) RR 1 Box 304A Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Paul B. (Esther Swartzentruber) RR 5 Box 733 1/2 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Ray A. (Miriam Coblenz) RR 1 Box 303D Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Raymond M. (Esther Byler) RR 2 Box 398-1 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Rudy A. (Ada Byler) RR 1 Box 280 Hartly DE 19953
 Miller, Sam D. (Edna Mast) RR 2 Box 279A Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Sam A. (Elmina Mast) RR 5 Box 760 Dover DE 19901
 Miller, Sam J. (Barbara Troyer) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, Simon B. (Rebecca Hershberger) 95 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Miller, William E. (Laura Mae Coblenz) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Miller, William H. (Martha Ann Troyer) 154 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Miller, William M. (Alta Byler) RR 2 Box 398 B Dover DE 19901
 Miller, William W. Jr. (Sarah Ann Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Nissley, Ervin Jr. (Malinda Miller) RR 2 Box 298A Dover DE 19901
 Plank, Daniel RR 2 Box 283 Dover DE 19901
 Schlabach, David S. (Lizzie Miller) RR 1 Box 87 Wyoming DE 19934
 Schlabach, David Jr. (Lydia Byler) RR 1 Box 87 Wyoming DE 19934
 Schlabach, Emanuel D. (Linda Beachy) RR 2 Box 408 Dover DE 19901
 Schlabach, Nevin D. (Polly Yoder) RR 1 Box 302 Hartly DE 19953
 Schlabach, Paul D. (Esther Detweiler) RR 1 Box 298-3 Hartly DE 19953
 Stutzman, Andy J. (Anna Schrock) RR 1 Box 378 Wyoming DE 19934
 Stutzman, Emery J. (Clara Mast) RR 2 Box 341 Dover DE 19901
 Stutzman, Matilda D. Mrs. RR 2 Box 139 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber, Eli N. (Barbara Mast) RR 1 Box 228 Hartly DE 19953
 Swartzentruber, Henry E. (Gerty Mast) RR 1 Box 229 Hartly DE 19953
 Swartzentruber, Lewis S. (Anna Swartzentruber) RR 2 Box 415 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber, Mary Jane Mrs. RR 2 Box 125 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber, Norman C. RR 2 Box 415 Dover DE 19901
 Swartzentruber, Norman E. (Sylvia Yoder) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Swartzentruber, Simon L. (Laura Kauffman) RR 2 Box 416A Dover DE 19901
 Troyer, Alfred D. (Effie Mast) RR 2 Box 414 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer, Allen A. (Esther Miller) RR 1 Box 377A Wyoming DE 19934
 Troyer, Dan A. (Rhoda Miller) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Troyer, David S. (Lena Yoder) RR 2 Box 116 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer, Henry S. (Mary Byler) RR 1 Box 222H Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer, John S. (Miriam Coblenz) RR 1 Box 222 G Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer, Jonas L. (Amanda Miller) RR 1 Box 43 Wyoming, DE 19934
 Troyer, Melvin A. (Sadie Mast) RR 2 Box 151 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer, Roman A. (Tillie Miller) RR 2 Box 414 Dover DE 19901
 Troyer, Sam S. (Lizie Mast) RR 1 Box 427 Wyoming, DE 19934
 Troyer, Simon S. (Susan Beachy) RR 1 Box 221 Hartly DE 19953
 Troyer, Simon S. III (Sylvia Byler) RR 1 Box 221 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Alvin H. (Sylvia Byler) RR 2 Box 282 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Ammon J. (Lizzie Yoder) RR 1 Box 212 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Andy L. (Ada Coblenz) RR 1 Box 301A Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Andy M. (Barbara Ann Nissley) RR 2 Box 394 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Calvin D. (Rosie Edna Miller) RR 2 Box 338 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Dan A. (Lovina Troyer) RR 2 Box 298 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Dan E. (Lydia Troyer) RR 1 Box 237A Hartly DE 19901
 Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder) RR 2 Box 66A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Daniel H. (Esther Hershberger) RR 1 Box 425 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Daniel J. (Emma Beachy) RR 1 Box 264 Marydel DE 19961
 Yoder, Daniel L. (Mary Kathryn Troyer) RR 1 Box 302-5 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Dora A. Miss RR 2 Box 307 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Eli H. (Salina Mast) RR 2 Box 138-2 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Emanuel D. (Mary Yoder) RR 5 Box 749 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Enos J. (Susie Miller) RR 1 Box 223 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Ezra J. (Lydia Swartzentruber) RR 1 Box 298 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Freeman L. (Mary Schlabach) RR 5 Box 704 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Harvey D. (Lydia Byler) RR 5 Box 757 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Harvey Jr. (Vera Yoder) 144 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Henry E. (Mary Mast) RR 2 Box 3 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Henry J. (Elsie Bender) RR 1 Box 425 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Herman E. (Sarah Mast) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Jake E. (Mary Mast) RR 2 Box 279A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, John A. (Rhoda Byler Bontrager) RR 2 Box 139A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, John J. (Lavina Bontrager) 145 Rose Valley Rd. Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Jonas E. (Lena Mast) RR 1 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Leroy A. (Elizabeth Dora Miller) RR 1 Box 384C Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Leory J. (Mary Byler) RR 5 Box 704 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Jay (Annie Byler) RR 1 Box 366 Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Leroy L. (Katie Miller) RR 1 Box 48 Wyoming DE 19934

Yoder, Leslie (Lydia Miller) RR 5 Box 704 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Levi E. (Anna Byler) RR 1 Box 301 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Levi L. Jr. (Edna Miller) RR 2 Box 393A Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Mahlon J. (Katie Mast) RR 2 Box 422 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Mose D. (Anna Mae Miller) RR 1 Box 335B Wyoming DE 19934
 Yoder, Noah J. (Elizabeth Byler) RR 2 Box 410 Dover DE 19901
 Yoder, Robert N. (Anna Miller) RR 1 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Roman L. (Sadie Mast) RR 1 Box 300-5 Hartly DE 19953
 Yoder, Simon H. (Lena Yoder) RR 5 Box 756B Dover DE 19901

Clayton 19938
 Dover 19901
 Hartly 19953
 Kenton 19955
 Marydel 19961
 Smyrna 19977
 Wyoming 19934

Zip Codes

Compiled by Neil N. Hershberger

ZIP CODES

Of all Amish addresses in America on our records. We would appreciate any additional requests or corrections

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Aaronsville PA 16820
 Airville PA 17302
 Albany WI 53502
 Allensville PA 17002
 Allenwood PA 17810
 Almond WI 54909
 Altheimer AR 72004
 Amboy IN 46911
 Amherst WI 54406
 Anabel MO 63431
 Andover OH 44003
 Apple Creek OH 44606
 Arcola IL 61910
 Arthur IL 61911
 Ashland OH 44805
 Ashville NY 14710
 Atglen PA 19310
 Atlantic PA 16111
 Augusta WI 54722
 Baltic, OH 43804
 Bart PA 17503
 Beach City OH 44608
 Bear Lake PA 16402
 Beaver Springs PA 17812
 Belfast NY 14711
 Belle Center OH 43310
 Bellefontaine OH 43311
 Bellefonte PA 16823
 Belleville OH 44813
 Belleville PA 17004
 Bergholz OH 43908
 Berlin OH 44610
 Berne IN 46711
 Bertha MN 56437
 Big Prairie OH 44611

Bird-in-Hand PA 17505
 Black Creek NY 14741
 Blain PA 17006
 Blair WI 54616
 Blanchard MI 49310
 Bloomfield IA 52537
 Bloomsburg PA 17815
 Boling TX 77420
 Booneville MO 65233
 Bowerville MN 56438
 Bowling Green MO 63334
 Bremen IN 46506
 Bristol IN 46507
 Brodhead WI 53520
 Bronson MI 49028
 Bruceton TN 38317
 Burton OH 44021
 Butler OH 44822
 Cambria WI 53923
 Cambridge Springs PA 16403
 Camden MI 49232
 Canton MN 55922
 Canton MN 59922
 Carrollton OH 44615
 Cashton WI 54619
 Cattaraugus NY 14719
 Cave City KY 42127
 Centerville MI 49032
 Centerville PA 16404
 Centre Hall PA 16828
 Charlotte Hall MD 20622
 Charlotte MI 48813
 Charm OH 44617
 Chatfield MN 59923
 Chesterhill OH 43728
 Chetek WI 54728
 Chouteau OK 74337
 Christiana PA 17509
 Clare MI 48617
 Clarita OK 74535
 Clark Mills PA 16114
 Clark MO 65243
 Clayton DE 19938
 Clayton DE 19955
 Cleburne TX 76031
 Clintonville PA 16372
 Coalgate OK 74535
 Coastesville PA 19320
 Coburn PA 16832
 Cochrantown PA 16314
 Cochranville PA 19330
 Coldwater MI 49036

Coloma WI 54930
 Colon MI 49040
 Columbia KY 42728
 Conestoga PA 17516
 Conewango Valley NY 14726
 Conneautville PA 16406
 Corry PA 16407
 Cottage Grove TN 38224
 Crofton KY 42217
 Curryville MO 63339
 Curtiss WI 54422
 Cutler OH 45724
 Dalton OH 44618
 Dalton WI 53926
 Danville OH 43014
 Danville PA 17821
 Dayton PA 16222
 Decatur IN 46733
 Dekalb Junction NY 13630
 Dekalb TX 75559
 Delta PA 17314
 Dewittville NY 14728
 Dixon MO 65459
 Dover DE 19901
 Drakesville IA 52552
 Drumore PA 17518
 Dry Run PA 17220
 Dundee NY 14837
 Dundee OH 44624
 Dunnville KY 42528
 East Earl PA 17519
 Elizabethville PA 17023
 Ephrata PA 17522
 Ethridge TN 38456
 Etna Green IN 46524
 Evansville WI 53536
 Fairbank IA 50629
 Fairchild WI 54741
 Fordland MO 65652
 Fort Wayne IN 46800
 Fortuna MO 65034
 Fredericksburg OH 44627
 Frederickstown OH 43019
 Fredonia PA 16124
 Fremont IN 46737
 Fresno OH 43824
 Friendship NY 14739
 Fryburg PA 16326
 Gap PA 17527
 Garnett KS 66032
 Garrettsville OH 44231
 Geneva IN 46740

Gettysburg PA 17325
 Gladwin MI 48624
 Gonzales TX 78629
 Gordonville PA 17529
 Goshen IN 46526
 Grabil IN 46741
 Granton WI 54436
 Gratz PA 17030
 Green Park PA 17031
 Greentown IN 46936
 Greenville MI 48838
 Greenville OH 45331
 Greenville PA 16125
 Greenwood WI 54437
 Guthrie KY 42234
 Guys Mills PA 16327
 Hale MI 48739
 Hamilton IA 50116
 Hamilton IN 46742
 Hamilton OH 45011
 Hancock WI 54943
 Harmony MN 55939
 Harrisville PA 16038
 Hartley De 19952
 Hartstown PA 16131
 Hartville OH 44632
 Haven KS 67543
 Hazelton IA 50641
 Hegins PA 17938
 Heuvelton NY 13654
 Hewitt MN 54441
 Hickory KY 42051
 Hicksville OH 43526
 Hillsdale MI 49242
 Holmesville OH 44633
 Holtwood PA 17532
 Home PA 15747
 Homer MI 49245
 Homerville OH 44235
 Honey Brook PA 19344
 Howard OH 43028
 Howard PA 16841
 Howe IN 46746
 Hudson IN 46747
 Humbolt IL 61931
 Inala OK 74036
 Independence IA 50644
 Intercourse PA 17534
 Iowa City IA 52240
 Jackson Center PA 16133
 Jamesport MO 64648
 Jamestown OH 45335

Jasper NY 14855	Medina OH 44256	Peach Bottom PA 17563	Springboro PA 16435
Jersey Shore PA 17740	Mendon MI 49072	Philadelphia MO 63463	Springs PA 15562
Kalona IA 52247	Mercer PA 16137	Phoenix AZ 85020	St. Charles MN 55972
Kendallville IN 46755	Mercersburg PA 17236	Piketon OH 45661	Stanton MI 48888
Kenton DE 19955	Meyersdale PA 15552	Pine City MN 55063	Stanwood MI 49346
Kenton OH 43326	Middlebury IN 46540	Pinecraft FL 33578	Stephensville TX 76401
Kingston WI 53939	Middlefield OH 44062	Pleasantville TN 37147	Stevensville PA 18845
Kinsman OH 44428	Mifflinburg PA 17844	Plymouth OH 44865	Stockport, OH 43784
Kinzers PA 17535	Mifflintown PA 17059	Polk OH 44866	Stockton NY 14784
Kirkwood PA 17536	Milford IN 46542	Port Washington OH 43837	Stoneboro PA 16153
Kokomo IN 46901	Mill Creek PA 17060	Potsdam NY 13676	Strasburg PA 17579
LaFarge WI 54639	Mill Hall PA 17751	Prairie Home MO 65068	Stukinson KS 67501
LaGrange IN 46761	Millersburg, IN 46543	Prattsburg NY 14873	Sturgis MI 49091
Lakeview MI 48850	Millersburg OH 44654	Preston MN 55965	Sugar Grove PA 16350
Lancaster PA 17601	Millersburg PA 17061	Pulaski IA 52584	Sugarcreek OH 44681
Lancaster PA 17602	Milroy IN 46156	Pulaski TN 38478	Sullivan IL 61951
Landisburg PA 17040	Milroy PA 17063	Punxsutawney PA 15767	Sullivan OH 44880
LaPlata MO 63549	Milton IA 52570	Quarryville PA 17566	Talmage PA 17580
LaRue OH 43332	Milton PA 17847	Quincy MI 49082	Tionesta PA 16353
Latham MO 65050	Mio MI 48647	Reading MI 49274	Tomah WI 54660
Laudenville OH 44842	Monroe IN 46772	Rebersville PA 16872	Topeka IN 46571
Lebanon PA 17042	Montgomery IN 47558	Reed City MI 49677	Trenton KY 42286
Leesburg IN 46538	Montgomery MI 49255	Reedsville PA 17084	Trout Run PA 17771
Leola PA 17540	Montgomery PA 17752	Rensselaer Falls NY 13680	Turbotville PA 17772
Leon IA 50144	Morgantown PA 19543	Rexford MT 59930	Tuscola IL 61953
Leraysville PA 18829	Mt. Pleasant Mills PA 17853	Riceville IA 50466	Union City PA 16438
Lewisburg PA 17837	Muncy PA 17756	Ridgeway OH 43345	Union Grove NC 28689
Ligonier IN 46767	Myerstown PA 17067	Riverside IA 52327	Uniontown OH 44685
Lincoln University PA 19352	Nappanee IN 46550	Rochester Mills PA 15771	Utica MN 55979
Litchfield MI 49252	Narvon PA 17555	Rochester MN 55902	Utica OH 43080
Lititz PA 17543	Navarre OH 44662	Rockstream NY 14878	Venus PA 16364
Little Falls NY 13365	New Castle PA 16101	Rome PA 18837	Vermontville MI 49096
Littlestown PA 17340	New Haven IN 46774	Romulus NY 14541	Volant PA 16156
Lobelville TN 37097	New Holland PA 17557	Ronks PA 17572	Walda KS 66091
Lodi OH 44254	New Paris IN 46553	Rosebush MI 48878	Warren Center PA 18851
Loganton PA 17747	New Philadelphia OH 44663	Rushsylvania OH 43347	Waterloo MY 13165
Loogootee IN 47553	New Providence PA 17560	Rushville IN 46173	Watsontown PA 17777
Lovington IL 61937	New Wilmington PA 16142	Russell PA 16345	Wautoma WI 54982
Loysville PA 17047	Newburg PA 17240	Salem IN 47167	West Farmington OH 44491
Ludington MI 49431	Newmanstown PA 17073	Salesville OH 43778	West Union OH 45693
Lykens PA 17048	Newport NY 13416	Salisbury PA 15558	Westby WI 54667
Mabel MN 55954	Newville PA 17241	Sarasota FL 33577	Whitehall WI 54773
Macon MO 63552	Nine Points PA 17561	Scio OH 43988	Whitley IN 46787
Madison MO 65263	Norfolk NY 13667	Scottsville MI 49454	Whitemore MI 48770
Madisonburg PA 16852	Norwalk WI 54648	Searcy AR 72143	Willow Hill PA 17271
Malta OH 43758	Norwood NY 13668	Seneca Falls NY 13148	Willow Street PA 17584
Manheim PA 17545	Nottingham PA 19362	Seymour MO 65746	Wilton WI 54670
Manilla IN 46150	Nunnely TN 37137	Sherman NY 14781	Winchester OH 45697
Mansfield MO 65704	Oakland MD 21550	Shiloh OH 44878	Windsor MO 65360
Marietta OH 45750	Odon IN 47562	Shippensburg PA 17257	Windsor OH 44099
Marion Center PA 15759	Ontario WI 54651	Shipsheana IN 46565	Winesburg OH 44690
Marion KY 42064	Orleans IN 47452	Smicksburg PA 16256	Winfield PA 17889
Marydel DE 19964	Orrstown PA 17244	Smoketown PA 17576	Witmer PA 17585
Maywood MO 63454	Orrville OH 44667	Smyrna DE 19977	Woodburn IN 46797
McAlisterville PA 17049	Owen WI 54460	Soudersburg PA 17577	Woodhull NY 14898
McClure PA 17841	Oxford PA 19363	South Dayton NY 14138	Woodward PA 16882
McIntire IA 50455	Panama NY 14767	South Whitney IN 46787	Worton MD 21678
McPherson KS 67460	Paoli IN 47454	Spartansburg PA 16434	Wyalusing PA 18853
McRae AR 72102	Paradise PA 17562	Spencer WI 54479	Wyoming DE 19934
McVeytown PA 17051	Pardeeville WI 53954	Spencerville IN 46788	Yoder KS 67585
Meadville PA 16335	Paris TN 38242	Spring Glen PA 17978	
Mechanicsville MD 20659	Park City KY 42160	Spring Mills PA 16875	
Medford WI 54451	Parkesburg PA 19365	Spring Run PA 17262	

Continued from page 18

that, before marrying Mr. Lincoln, she is said to have had an opportunity of marrying another person, whose name was mentioned for the Presidency years before Mr. Lincoln's. I refer to Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, who is said to have been an unsuccessful suitor for the hand of Miss Todd.

Six months after marriage, in a private letter written to an intimate friend, Mr. Lincoln refers thus to his domestic arrangements: "We are not keeping house," he writes, "but boarding at the Globe Tavern, which is very well kept by a widow lady of the name of Beck. Our rooms are the same Dr. Wallace occupied there, and boarding only costs four dollars a week."

Abraham Lincoln had reached the age of thirty-years before he ventured to marry. Circumstances had until then proved unfavorable, for his struggle with poverty had been unusually protracted. Now, however, he was settled both matrimonially and professionally, and the most important part of his life, for which he had been so long preparing, may be said to have fairly begun.

THE LAWYER IN HIS OFFICE AND AT HOME.

I have already told my readers something of Mr. Lincoln as a lawyer. I may add that he stood high in the estimation of his professional brethren. "For my single self," says one, "I have for a quarter of a century regarded Mr. Lincoln as one of the finest lawyers I ever knew, and of a professional bearing so high-toned and honorable as justly, and without derogating from the claims of others, entitling him to be presented to the profession as a model well worthy of the closest imitation."

Now these are general terms, and do not show us how the young lawyer who had risen step by step from the hardest physical labor to an honorable position at the bar, looked and spoke. Fortunately Judge Drummond, of Chicago, gives us a graphic picture of him,—and I am glad to quote it:

"With a voice by no means pleasant, and, indeed, when excited, in its shrill tones almost disagreeable; without any of the personal graces of the orator; without much in the outward man indicating superiority of intellect; without great quickness of perception—still, his mind was so vigorous, his comprehension so exact and clear, and his judgment so sure, that he easily mastered the intricacies of his profession, and became one of the ablest reasoners and most impressive speakers at our bar. With a probity of character known of all, with an intuitive insight into the human heart, with a clearness of statement which was itself an argument, with uncommon power and felicity of illustration,—often, it is true, of a plain and homely kind—and with that sincerity and earnestness of manner which carried conviction, he was, perhaps, one of the most successful jury lawyers we have ever had in the State. He always tried a case fairly and honestly. He never intentionally misrepresented the

evidence of a witness or the argument of an opponent. He met both squarely, and if he could not explain the one or answer the other, substantially admitted it. He never misstated the law according to his own intelligent view of it."

I hope my young readers will not skip this statement, but read it carefully, because it will show them the secret of the young lawyers's success. He inspired confidence! He was not constantly trying to gain the advantage by fair means if possible, but at any rate to gain it. He wanted justice to triumph, however it affected his own interests. I wish there were more such lawyers. The law would then lose much of the odium which unprincipled practitioners bring upon it.

Let us look in upon Mr. Lincoln as he sits in his plain office, some morning. He is writing busily, when a timid knock is heard at his door.

"Come in!" he says, his pen still moving rapidly over the paper before him.

The door opens slowly, and an old woman, bending under the burden of seventy-five years, enters, and stands irresolutely at the entrance.

"Mr. Lincoln!" she says in a quivering voice.

As these accents reach him, Mr. Lincoln woke up hastily, and seeing the old lady hastily undoubles himself, and draws forward a chair.

"Sit down, my good lady!" he says. "Do you wish to see me on business?"

"Yes, sir."

"Tell me what I can do for you?" and he fixes his eyes on the frail old woman, showing a respect and consideration for her, poor as she evidently is, which a rich client might not so readily receive.

Encouraged by the kindness of her reception she told her story. She was entitled to a pension, as it appeared, on account of her husband, who had fought in the Revolutionary war. This pension she had secured through the agency of a certain pension agent, but he had charged her the exorbitant sum of two hundred dollars for collecting her claim. This was a heavy tax upon the poor old woman with her limited means, and she was likely to be little better off for her pension if she should be compelled to pay this money.

"Two hundred dollars! That is shameful!" said the sympathetic lawyer. "Who is this agent?"

She told him.

"Do you live in Springfield?"

"No sir."

"Are you in need of money?" he inquired delicately.

"Yes, sir. The agent has kept back what he has collected, and"—

"I see. We will try to bring him to terms."

"Oh, sir if you can help me—" said the old lady, hopefully.

"I will do my best. Here is some money for your immediate wants. Now I will ask you a few questions, and we will see what we can do for you."

Mr. Lincoln immediately commenced suit against the agent to recover a portion of the money which he had withheld. In his address to the jury he did not omit to allude to the patriotism of the dead husband, and the poverty of his widow, and no doubt castigated in fitting terms the unfeeling rapacity of the claim agent. He gained the suit, and compelled the fellow to disgorge one hundred dollars, which he had the pleasure of paying over to his aged client.

Meanwhile he was pleasantly situated. His income would now allow him to live in comfortable style. He established himself in a pleasant two-story house, built after a fashion quite common in New England, with a room on each side of the front door, and an extension in the rear. It was situated at the corner of two streets, and though neither costly nor sumptuous, might be considered a palace when contrasted with the rude cabins in which his earlier years were passed.

Four children were born to him, and their childish ways were a source of constant enjoyment, when he returned to his home, weary or perplexed. One of these, Willie, died after his father became President; the youngest, best known as Tad, who was the pet of the White House, is also dead, and only the eldest, Robert Todd, now Secretary of War, survives. It is said that he was a most indulgent father, and governed by Love alone. His own father had been stern and rough, but Abraham Lincoln's nature was full of a deep tenderness for all things weak, small, or in distress, and he could not find it in his heart to be harsh or stern at home.

On pleasant summer mornings the young lawyer, with his tall figure, might have been seen drawing one of his children to and fro along the sidewalk in a child's wagon. "Without hat or coat, and wearing a pair of rough shoes, his hands behind him holding to the tongue of the wagon, and his tall form bent forward to accommodate himself to the service, he paced up and down the walk, forgetful of everything around him, and intent only on some subject that absorbed his mind." A young man, who as a boy used to see him thus occupied, admits that he used to wonder "how so rough and plain a man could live in so respectable a house."

I once asked a lady who for a considerate time lived opposite Mr. Lincoln, at Springfield, whether he was really as plain as his pictures all represented him.

"I never saw one of his pictures that did not flatter him," she answered.

"My oldest son was a companion and playfellow of Mr. Lincoln's younger boys," she continued, "and was in and out of his house a dozen times a day. He was a very quiet man. He used to stay at home in the evening, and read or meditate, but Mrs. Lincoln was of a gayer temperament, and cared more for company."

Mr. Lincoln was always a thoughtful man, and though amid social surroundings he could tell a droll story with a humorous twinkle of the eye, his features in repose were grave and even melancholy. As he walked along the

street, he often seemed abstracted, and would pass his best friends without recognizing them. Even at the table he was often self-absorbed, and ate his food mechanically, but there was nothing in his silence to dull or make uncomfortable those around him. After a time he would arise from his silence, and make himself companionable as he was always able to do, and lead conversation into some channel in which members of his family could take part.

To Be Continued

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A.M.S. In MOBIL, ALABAMA

The month of September, 1979, made history as having one of the most destructive hurricanes ever to cross the southern coast line of Alabama. After coast guards gave warning of the danger, 250,000 persons left their homes for higher elevations. A wall of 15 feet of water was pushed in from the Gulf of Mexico by 140 mile per hour winds, scattering houses into splinters and washing out foundations of bridges. Large buildings were crunched together into bits, trees were twisted off like matchsticks, electric lines and telephone poles were doubled up like strings. This powerful monster spread a distance of about 50 miles wide with the city of Mobile pretty well in the center. It left an estimated loss of 2.3 billion dollars in property damage. Fortunately only 6 lives were lost which were directly due to the storm.

After the hurricane passed on and the water calmed down, it changed its course and rushed back into the Gulf again, taking along anything that would float; tree tops, lumber, remains of house roofs, clothes, and you name it. It deposited from two to three feet of white sand which was brought in from the Gulf and then settled after the water calmed down.

Civil Defence immediately called for help. The Board of Health, Red Cross, M.D.S., and various church groups organized and answered the call, setting up living quarters for the thousands of homeless, and arranging methods of bringing food and water to the unfortunate people.

Mennonite Disaster Service made arrangements with the Oakdale Baptist Church to have volunteer help lodge in their guest rooms and have the use of their kitchen. For over a year people came a great distance, spending a week at a time, cleaning up the mess of dirt and sand, and rebuilding and repairing houses for the needy and unfortunate Alabama folks.

September 29, 1980, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, Emanuel Fisher (coordinator for A.D.S.) scheduled a van with two volunteer drivers to spend the week at Mobile, Alabama, unit. About a week before they were due to leave, he came to the writer and said he has a problem. He had a van scheduled to go and only boys volunteered, and he did not think it practical to send only boys, to which I agreed. So I said that under these

conditions I think I could go along, but my labor would not equal that of the young men and boys, and if he could find some other men who wished to go it would be alright with me.

Thursday, P.M. I got the message that I was on the list to go along with an all boy crew except for the drivers. As word came about, one felt that Emanuel did not make a good choice by sending me, unless he sent someone along to watch me. One was concerned that I would act like a boy instead of insisting that the boys act like men. But as far as I am concerned we got along fine.

September 29th at 1:00 A.M. we started for the sunny south with Paul Andes and Allen Summers as drivers. Larry Martin, P. Witmer Breckbill, Emanuel Zook, John Lantz, John Fisher, Elam Smucker, and myself made up the load.

It was a nice clear night with the moon shining. By the time we reached Maryland it was cloudy, and going through Virginia it started to rain, and rained most of the time until we reached Mobile, Alabama. We took route 283 to Harrisburg, picking up R. 81 to R. 77 to 85 then 65 to Mobile. We arrived at Oakdale Baptist Church by 10:00 P.M. having covered 1100 miles.

We almost always stopped for gas and got our meals at truck stops. One that I well remember was at Montgomery, Alabama. As we ordered our last meal for the day most of us ordered coffee. But the waitress said they have no coffee. I thought "No coffee at a rest stop, O well, this is the deep south, they are different, I suppose." At the same restaurant I went into the mens' room. As I came inside there was a person cleaning a mirror, having its back turned toward me. It was a slender, white, fluffy haired person about five feet tall, wearing slacks. I stopped in my tracks with embarrassment, and went out to see if I had accidentally got into the ladies room. I checked and proved I was right. When we left the restaurant we felt we would never again stop there for a meal, food none of the best and didn't serve coffee.

After we arrived at the Oakdale Church we were greeted by Cyrus Rudy, the manager of the Mobile unit under the supervision of M.D.S. He directed us to our lodging quarters. A few of us had single rooms while the others slept double. We didn't waste much time before stretching out on our mattress which felt very comfortable. We received orders to be ready for breakfast by 7:00. After the morning devotion we helped ourselves to the bacon and eggs, cereal, and delicious southern orange juice. After breakfast our lunch was prepared by Arnold Martin and Lawson Mooer (these two boys volunteered four months service with M.D.S.) while our group helped with the dishes. I feel that Mrs. Andes and Mrs. Summers trained their husbands quite well, as they are professional dish washers.

Our work was assigned at three different places, installing new roof at two places, and putting up dry wall. Each crew had an M.D.S. supervisor. I was assigned to help at Hester Turner's house putting down a new roof. This was

only about a mile from Mobile Airport. About every 15 or 20 minutes a huge jet plane left the base and went roaring by. Hester and his wife are in their 70s and unable to work much. He recalled the days when he used oxen to plow the virgin soil in Alabama. The next two days we worked at C. Patton's house. We tore off a tin roof and replaced it with felt shingles. Patton is a negro and a widower. He is in the used lawn mower business. He had probably 100 power lawn mowers standing everywhere and in my estimation none in workable condition. Engine parts and tools were on the porch and in the house. He said, "People just give me the mowers." The last day after the other jobs were finished we worked at tearing down an old house. I helped some on the roofs nailing down shingles, but mostly did the lighter work. After walking on the roofs I discovered I had some muscles that had hibernated for about ten years, but usually by morning I got over my stiffness.

At noon we ate our lunch at the place where we worked, and had plenty of ice cold water along. Our supper was always brought in by some church group to our lodging quarters. Very satisfying meals, sometimes chicken barbeque or hamburger, and everything that goes with it. The evenings were spent in visiting. I enjoyed talking with the southern people. The boys entertained themselves by playing games. When bedtime came anyone that could not sleep had entertainment listening to the barking dogs. If anyone is interested in dogs that bark all night long, Mobile, Ala. has them, and probably a person could buy them for a dollar a dozen.

We worked until noon Friday. After dinner we packed our luggage, took a shower, and were ready to leave our head-quarters by 2 A.M. We then took the same route that we came down.

Ala. R. 10 is situated along the Gulf coast line passing over an 8 mile bridge and also goes through a tunnel under the river where large ships can pass over. We picked up R. 65 as we left Mobile.

After driving about three hours we stopped at a truck stop for gas and intended to get our supper there also. But lo and behold, it was the same restaurant that didn't serve coffee. A few of the boys hesitated about getting our supper there. But I said I did not know where the next stop would be, and I was getting a little hungry. We agreed to give it another try, and I was the first one in the restaurant. As I stepped inside I met the same colored waitress that had accommodated us Monday eve. She came to me and said, "We have coffee now," and apologized for not having coffee on our former visit. I asked her "Do you still remember me?" and she answered "Yes, I do." She said that just that Monday something had gone wrong with their water system. We got very good service, a good meal and all the coffee that we wanted. I was glad we stopped there again, for we now have a better opinion of that truck stop in Alabama.

About every two hours we changed drivers. Larry and Witmer also took turns at driving. At a rest stop in

Georgia the van engine got hot, being low in water. A kind truck driver supplied us with a bucket to add water to the radiator. We stopped at Gettesburg for our last meal of the day. And because of the boy's good behavior I treated them all to ice cream. Even though they got a little noisy sometimes, and also put salt in Larson's lemonade because he came late for dinner, I feel we had a nice trip. The group was all strange to me when we started, but not so when we came home. I appreciated their sense of humor.

We came back to Emanuel Fisher's place about 3 P.M. We want to give praise for our safe trip and good driving. I thank you all.

A Good Samaritan

Back in the early nineteenth century, which is often referred to as the good old days, a tramp, or roadwalker, stopped at an Amish farm house for a bite to eat, this being the way these people expressed themselves when they asked for a full course meal. The tramps knew that this particular lady would never turn anyone down. Here they were usually fed with a good meal. At this time the missus was running low in wood to feed her kitchen fire, and asked her guest if he would split some for her while she prepared his meal, which he agreed to do. He got the sharp axe and went back to the wood pile to split the wood to the size that was needed to fit the stove, probably thinking about the good meal which he could expect from this particular housewife. After the man had a nice heap of wood cut and was about to go and get his meal, for some reason he made a mis-cut and chopped off his thumb. He picked up his severed thumb and went to the house, knocked on the door and called the missus' attention to his accident, having two thumbs in one hand and none on the other. She at once went and got some bandage, probably some strips from an old pillow case, placed the thumb of the wood splitter's hand into its original position, and wrapped it securely with her make-shift bandage to stop the bleeding, and to keep the thumb in the right position. After she had finished she gave him a \$5.00 bill and told him to go and see a doctor, the money being to pay the doctor bill. I never learned if the tramp stayed to eat the food that the housewife had prepared.

The wood-splitter left the residence with no intention of not heeding the housewife's advice. While walking along the road he endured some annoying pain from the wound. When he passed the hotel in town he decided to stop for rest. He bought a quart of whiskey, poured some on the bandage on his thumb, and also drank some. This relieved a great deal of his pain. This method the wood-splitter followed for about three weeks, not taking off the bandage in that time.

After about six weeks the tramp made another visit to the kind samaritan. He showed her how nicely his thumb was healed and he could use it as before. She remarked that the doctor did a good job in restoring his thumb. To

her surprise he said, "You are the doctor, you set it perfectly," and that he used the \$5.00 to buy whiskey for an antiseptic, and he had not seen a doctor since he left her place.

IF I WOULD GO BACK TO FARMING

No. 1—I would buy a well-worn piece of machinery, if I could get one at my price, because a good piece of machinery costs too much.

No. 2—I would take it to a repair shop to have it repaired, then expect it to work like new, with a life time guarantee from the shop repair man.

No. 3—I would expect service every hour of the day and part of the night. It would be alright with me if the service man gets his time to eat lunch between 11 a.m. and 1 p.m..

No. 4—I would expect immediate service because I am his most important customer.

No. 5—I would squeal about the price of parts and the labor it takes to repair them.

No. 6—I would expect a nice discount from my bill.

No. 7—I would wait to pay my bill as long as I would not be charged for interest.

No. 8—I would grease the machine as I find time to do it, because my time and the grease are expensive.

No. 9—I would not tighten belts or loose parts until they fly apart, because of my valuable time.

No. 10—I would complain to the service man because he never stocks parts, and tell him he should have more competition.

Last but not least, I find a sign there on the shop door—WENT OUT OF BUSINESS

No. 12—I can't understand it, as I really appreciate his service.

What are Farmers made of?

A farmer is a man who wears out two pairs of overalls growing enough cotton for one.

A farmer can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout—and shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire.

A farmer starts every year with nothing, loses everything he grows, and at the end of the year comes out even.

Nobody knows how he does it.

He doesn't even know himself.

What are farmers made of?

Farmers are made of bent nails, rusty horseshoes, barbed wire, and held together with callouses.

Planting time and harvest season he finishes his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon—then painin' from tractor back, puts in another seventy-two.

He can make harnesses out of hay wire, feed sacks, and shoe scraps.

He grows corn and melons mostly to make fat crows.

He loads his planter with fifteen hundred dollars worth of seed, fertilizier, herbicide, and insecticide. That's one hour's worth.

In a normal farm afternoon, one to ten p.m., he'll bury 13,500 dollars in the ground in half a day.

Odds are it'll get too wet or too dry—or there'll be hail, wind, early frost, early snow, bugs, brickbats, and bureaucrafts.

And if he gets a good crop, he won't meet expenses.

Yet the only lines on a farmer's face are from grinnin'. You look at his unattended chores, unpainted buildings, unsharpened tools and untidy barnlot and you say, "The smartest man in the world would starve trying to do that!"

And you're right.

The smartest man would starve.

But not the farmer.

His wife won't let him.

She has a basic menu; she serves what she has. In good years that may be six vegetables at one meal.

In lean years she jumps from poke salad to black-eyed peas.

The farmer orders a seventeen-inch John Deere disc—\$4,300. By the time it's delivered it's \$6,500.

He's got a forty-thousand dollar machine needing repair. Its five-thirty p.m. and the company-owned stores are closed. And he's got five hours of daylight he can't let go to waste.

So he borrows a machine from a neighbor, is movin' it down the highway when he's run into a ditch by some joker pullin' a boat.

Yet he remains the world's most stubborn optimist.

He believes that the fact he's come this far proves he can go the rest of the way.

He buries last year's disappointments with springtime plowin' because his faith is not in himself alone.

He'll finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church.

And so he plants in hope, cultivates in faith and ends in debt—then starts over with greater hope and stronger faith.

Heaven help the family that depends on a farmer for support.

Heaven help the nation that doesn't have him to support it.

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A farmer who had the misfortune of breaking a large casting on a piece of machinery spent a few hours in dismantling it, then shopped around at different dealers for that scarce item at a reduced price. At last he came across a dealer who specialized in used machinery, who had just what he wanted, but it was still on the equipment. After spending a few hours time turning rusty bolts to dismantle it with the help of one of the employees, this narrow-minded farmer laid his broken casting beside the first class part, and remarked to the dealer that we would probably trade even up, for (he said) his broken casting was worth just as much for junk as the other one is. The

farmer said he spent a lot of his precious time to dismantle it, along with shopping around at different dealers to locate one. He probably felt that he deserved a tip for the work it required and taking it off the dealer's hands.

By Gideon L. Fisher

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YESTERDAY YEARS

A few of us "Millwood Scholars" went to visit an old school teacher who taught here at the Millwood School in the year 1924 and 1925 if I have the date correct. She was Mrs. Myrtle Weinhold, but before marriage she was Myrtle Fryberger. It is my intentions to give the names of the scholars if my memory is good enough. As follows: Ephraim Wenger, Frank Hershey, Ed Summers, Aaron J. Stoltzfus, Annie Stoltzfus, Sara E. Stoltzfus, Mary B. Stoltzfus, Lydia Blank, Annie Blank, Hazel Summers, Alma Getz, Clarence Getz, Ivan Getz, Stephen U. Stoltzfus, John F. Glick, Lester Slaymaker, John Martin, Evelyn Martin, Ruth Hershey, Marian Hershey, Catherine Summers, Francis Summers, John S. Diener, Andrew Diener, B. John Stoltzfus, John E. Glick, David S. King, John K. Blank, Sarah S. Stoltzfus, Sylvester B. Fisher, Ada Hershey, Reba Hershey, John Felker, Solomon H. King, Henry K. Blank, and Sarah Blank. Am not quite sure if I have them all or not and if I don't maybe you could let me know if you read this. Eleven of these "scholars" are not living. "Miss Fryberger" is 82 and still goes away, and is looking forward to attend the Millwood School Reunion next year. *John F. Glick*

Sunshine After Rain

Be still and know that I am God
My child, cease to repine;
The rain will cease and this dark cloud
Will pass when it is time.

This lesson mankind all must learn
Nor murmur, so be still.
The shocks now standing in the rain
Can still the granary fill.

For lo! the sun shines through the rain,
No clouds obscure the light.
If all were pleasure, never pain
All day and never night-

Then people would forget their God
And lightly go their way,
Forget the path that Jesus trod-
The cross, the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, keep us near the cross,
And keep us close to Thee,
Then if we suffer earthly loss,
The sun through clouds we'll see.

And when we see the rainbow bright
That spans the eastern sky,
There's promise that there will be light
When storm clouds have passed by.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued From Page 8

cancerous tumor removed from her neck in June but has grown out again.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

A warm and dry April was followed by 5 inches of rain in this area during May. Corn was planted early and some nice hay was baled the third week of May which was almost 2 weeks earlier than most years. A lot of rainy weather followed with about 3 or 4 inches during June and not much hay made without rain. Corn grew well from the start and some was knee-high in mid-June. The first real hay week came the second week of July in time for second cutting alfalfa. July was a bit dry with an inch or 2 of rain the first week and up to an inch on the 31st with a total of about 3 inches. A lot of produce is being grown in this area for Titus Hoover with Ted Bair of Brush Valley Bargain Bard as fieldman-hauler.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benueel B. Fisher

It seems we didn't have very much real warm weather but a nice amount of moisture altho it was getting dry middle of July but the last two weeks we had over an inch each week. It will soon be time to harvest tobacco and tomatoes. Garden things are plentiful.

Myerstown, Lebanon County - Levi S. King

We had mostly good growing weather thru the July month, with over 7 inches of rain. Wheat harvest was earlier than some years with yields better than average (40 to 70 bu. per acre). Oats was also a very good yield, with prices as low as \$.90 per bushel in some areas. It seems as if prices of farm products are coming down, while price of parts and equipment is about as high as ever. Maybe if things keep going this way our plain people will learn to farm more like our forefathers did (without so much modern equipment.)

Leola, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville Area 6.65 inches.

Market Report: Average for the week of July 19: Choice fat cattle \$2.35 cwt.; Virginia Feeder steers \$48-\$69. cwt.; Fat Bulls \$48. cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland \$650-\$1200; Fat Hogs \$48. cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs \$85-\$100 cwt.; Veal \$92.35 cwt. Spring lambs \$67.75 cwt.; Ear corn \$3. per bu.; \$70-\$91. per Ton; Wheat \$3.15 per bu.; Barley \$1.70 per bu.; Oats \$1.75 per bu.; Hay \$51-120. per Ton; Straw \$59-\$90. per Ton; Heavy fowl \$.20-.52 lb.; Light fowl \$.05-.11 lb.; Roasters \$.50-.72 lb.; Guinea for \$3.90-\$4.20 lb.; Pigeons 2.50-153.00 pair; white pigeons 4.00-\$56.00 pair; Ducks, Mascovy - \$1.80 lb. Peking - \$.64; Geese \$.28-.40 lb.; Urner Barry Price: Eggs, large \$.60 dz., medium \$.57 dz.; Potatoes, retail 6.00-\$6.50 cwt..

Northwest Groffdale Districit - Boy Bitten in Eye

July 4, Levi, 4 yr. old son of David S. and Leah (Esh) Lapp, Ephrata R.4, was playing at a water trough. A horse bit his right eye; injuring the eye ball. He was rushed to the hospital. A patient for a week. The dear little boy now has a glass eye.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

During July we had quite a bit of rain. Was over 9 inches. We had 5 or 6 thunderstorms. We had a lot of hot, humid days. Sometimes the humidity was as high as the temperature. Most times the thunderstorm didn't cool it off at all, through there were 2 mornings (23rd and 24th) that it was cool for this time of year.

We are being blessed with a plentiful garden, cabbage, tomatoes, corn, lima beans, red beets, etc. Field corn is extra tall.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

July was pretty wet, with rain on 10 different days throughout the month. The week of the 8th we had only a light shower. Our heaviest rain 2.2 inches, on the night of the 26th total 9.2 inches. 2nd cutting hay was rather hard to get without rain. Some are beginning 3rd cutting. Which looks to be heavier than 2nd cutting. Reports are that wheat was a good crop, yielding to 70 bu.

per acre. Oats around '90 bu.. So far corn looks good. Sweet corn is plentiful bringing from \$1.00 to \$1.25 per dz.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

July was a very nice month, with about normal rain and also temp. High temp for the month was 97 degrees o the 13th with many days in the upper 80's. Low temperature was 54 degrees on the 24th. We also had a lot of cool nights.

Total rainfall for July was 8.9 inches.

Very nice growing weather, a bit hard to dry hay. Most thrashing is done, but still a few fields out. Unheard of yields this year. Oats of 130 and up to 140 bu. per acre on field average. In nearby Md. wheat made 108 bu. an Acre. with sweet corn on canary contract making over 10 Ton per acre.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In July we had an abundance of rain especially the last few days, it had been getting a little dry till the 25th. Corn is growing very fast now. We had rain as follows .2 the 3rd, .4 the 6th, .6 the 8th, .1 the 10th, .2 the 21st, .2 the 25th, .8 the 26th, .6 the 27th, and 2.2 the 31st which cam down very fast for short times in 4 or 5 different showers across the river from us they have some wind storm and 4 inches of rain some places, our total for July is 5.3

Mt. Pleasant Mills, South Snyder Co. Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

Growing weather, we had lots of fruit, oats is turning out good. Everything is plentiful and looking well. But the peaches are a short crop, froze in the bud last winter. We had a couple of pretty severe thunder showers for here. Nearly 5 inches of rain.

We've been out gathering herbs, some lately which is sort of an interesting occupation.

The Mill Church seems to be preparing to move so there will be places for sale, if it materializes.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

July 31, the month of July had a few cool pleasant days and nights also very warm and humid temp. 90 and in the 90's the 29th in p.m. it was 96 degrees. Hay is very plentiful wheat and oats and speltz is also running good. Had some good rains, 29th and 30th 1.4 inches. Some oats to binder and combine yet. Lots of 2nd crop hay to make yet.

Mrs. Solly (Katie) Yoder of McClure, R.2 had an accident her horse was frightened by a tractor baler and wagon that passed her horse became uncontrollable it fell on the road upsetting the carriage damaging it considerable throwing out Katie and 3 children Katie had bruises from being dragged. Also black and blue face. Daughter Barbara's arm was injured but not broke Bethsheba and Manass had a few brush burns. Katie and dau Barbara were taken to Lewisburg hospital checked and returned home no bones broken.

July 26, Samuel, 22 month old son of Christian J. Speichers got a drink of kerosene by the time he got to Lewisburg Hospital. He had it in his lungs. Was not admitted to Hospital but took him every day for 3 days quite a sick little boy for several days.

Eli, 10 week old son of Moses Yoder's was taken to Lewistown Hospital 2 times in July, first stay 4 days next 1 week, came home again July 8.

Christ L. Yoder who bought a farm in this settlement is moving here this summer. Put new roof on part of his house in the lane of July 31, with the help of Rudy, Joel Speicher.

Christ wife Sarah 4 sisters from New York Mattie and Susan Yoder, were here to help with their moving also. Lizzie and Katie Yoder from Holmes Co., Ohio.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

July was a very favorable month with plenty of rainfall all month to keep things growing good.

But very little hay was put in without being rained on it. Crops are all good to excellent. Wheat and oats are very tall and thick and did not go down much. Both yielded above average. We've had many thundershowers but no damaging storms or floods. There were 2 full moons in July this year.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

July, a typical summer month, with light showers every day for the first 2 weeks. The 15th to the 20th warm humid and more dry. Again a nice shower Sunday night July 20. A total of 3.8 inches of rain in July. Still nice and cool at night down to 50 degrees some mornings. Most wheat is now thrashed, some oats cut and on the shock. Katy-dids have not been heard till the 29th. July. Mrs. Mary Swarey and daughter Catherine have been spending about a week in Roshbush Michigan with their son and brother the last of July and a couple days in Mio before returning home.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

July brought us a good variety of weather. Plenty rainfall, lots of sunshine, warm, humid days, cool breezy days— If the weather didn't suit you one day, it would likely the next, it was so changeable. We had a total of about 5.5 inches rainfall, mostly thundershowers coming just about as needed. A cool 48 degrees on the 24th had us scrambling for more covers early in the morning.

Farmers are bringing in good crops of hay. Wheat and oats are pretty well harvested. Corn is tall and forming good ears. A very productive year again for which we want to praise God.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob Flaud

The early part of July was warm and humid some scattered showers than on the 26th we had about 2.5 inches of rain which was a big help for the corn and alfalfa crops on the 31st there were storms and tornadoes in some parts of the state.

Stevie, son of Ben A. Fishers was admitted to Carlisle hospital with severe pain and his appendix was ruptured and already had an abscess formed he was real sick but is getting better again.

David K. Stoltzfus was hurt when a horse threw him against a tree stump and badly injured his leg the ligaments were torn and blood artery was ruptured he was home for about a week. then he was again admitted to the hospital for skin grafting. He is about as good as can be expected.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had a period of very dry weather in July. The sub soil seems to be so dry from lack of snow and rain last winter and early spring. We have been getting nice little showers the first half of July, but never more than .6 inches. We had showers of .4 inches on the 14 and on the 15 we had .6 inches. Then we had no more till the 25th and 26th. At that time we had heavy thunder showers with the total 3.7 in here. In the Two Taverns area they reported 5 or 6 inches at that time. Now on July 31, we had light sprinkles enough to make the sidewalks wet. Total rainfall for July was 6.1 inches.

Our dry weather period was very good for the farmers to finish their timothy haymaking, to harvest their small grain and get in their straw. Third cutting alfalfa is ready to cut but will be very short. Gardens are producing well. Corn had looked sad before the rain, but looks better now, but is uneven. We have several fields that are tasseling and making ears. Our earliest has made its ears.

Omar R. Stoltzfus has hurt his back. Dr. orders were to take care and no heavy work for while. John B. Fisher had very painful fingers after he was cleaning some metal in his shop with muriatic acid and got it under his finger nails. he had to go to the Dr. for relief.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabbach

First part of July was humid with a number of thunder-showers, sometimes wind and hail. The rest of the month was nice hay weather and oat shocking. Looks like it will be a good year for oats. Peas were plenty this year, most people canned all they wanted and some more.

Bishop William J. Byler is waiting for an empty bed in Pittsburgh hospital. He is having breathing problems and plans to have a dye test for open heart surgery. Their Address is: R.D.1 Rochester Mills, Pa. 15771.

Troutville, Clearfield County, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

Well we had nice July weather, we had a few nice showers. The farmers were cutting their oats last week. Some people are canning pickles this week.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co. Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

We had nice summer weather through July with many sunshiney days and also rainy days. Had thunder showers on the 3rd, 5th, 6th, 10th, 14th, also light showers on the 8th, 9th, 15th, 21st and a steady about all day rain on the 26th. Morning temperature from 52 to 68 and daytime temperature from 72 to 88. Was real warm some days but cooled off at night. Farmers are cutting oats, some hauling second cut hay, while others are busy with threshing when weather permits. Most all corn is out in tassels, sweet corn is already on the menu for some that planted early. Gardens are producing good crops but seems the ground is dry enough to make tomato vines, cauliflower and so on look wilted in daytime.

Mrs. Joe J. Byler, New Wilmington, R.2 is still mostly in bed. She was slightly improved at last reports.

Mrs. Emma M. Byler, (Wallie R.) New Wilmington, R.2. has been mostly in bed for 6 weeks but at last reports she was feeling more like her own self.

Sarah, 2 yr. old dau. of Dan A. and Franey Hostetler, New Wilmington R.2 fell in their barn and broke her leg below the knee near the ankle. She is still wearing a cast but does get around with it.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Tom Miller

July was a tricky month for farmers to put their hay in. Seems they just about got it dry and here comes rain. But in spite of it most farmers are done with first crop. Towards the last of the month it got very dry, with warm humid dog day weather and no rain for over 2 weeks that amounted to much. Oats are turning just about ready to harvest. Corn is just getting tassels.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

July was a very nice month. The second week we had quite a bit of rain, which we needed. The last two weeks were very sunny and dry. A lot of second crop hay was made, and some have started to combine oats. It was getting very dry and people were wishing for rain. During the night and on the morning of the 31st we had nearly a half inch, which really freshened things up again. Corn is a nice crop, tall and green.

Total rainfall was 4.7 inches highest temp. was 88 degrees in the shade on the 25th. Lowest at 40 degrees on the morning of the 23rd.

Sugargrove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

A lot of good hay was put up early then rained steady for 2 weeks so lots of hay was cut in July. Corn looks good. Oats is being cut which is average. Second cutting hay is nice. Alfalfa hay \$90 to \$120 a ton regular hay \$.60 to \$1.00 a bale. John L. Shetlers from Fryburg have bought farms for themselves, and also 3 married children plan on moving in the fall. When John was up he caught a 34 inch, 16.5 lb. Channel Cat.

Union City, N. Crawford Co. Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

We had scattered showers throughout June which was poor haying weather until the last week we had good drying weather which lasted until July 5th when we had a hard thundershower which continued wet up to the 10th. More rain on the 14th, 15th, 22nd, 26th and 31st. Total for June was almost 4 inches and July 7.5 inches.

Oats are being cut saw 1 field that was combined.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

My June report didn't make it to the press. June was a busy month with storm damage to clean up and hay making. July was warm and dry had only a few showers all month some crops wrinkle up in daytime a lot of 2nd crop hay is being put up. Which is a good crop for as dry as it was. Most wheat and speltz thrashed wheat yielded good with up to 60 bu. per acre. Some speltz to 100 bu. per acre.

Some have started to cut oats some fields are uneven in ripen-

ing as some fields were a month until last came up. Pasture is dry up most farmers are feeding hay to milk cows. Milk has come down in price to \$11.00 per cwt. We are having a good rain this morning.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

With our month of July now history bringing along good growing weather occasional showers but no storms or hard rains. Wheat all thrashed and was a good crop. Oats thrashed and was a good crop. Oats threshing just starting, with above average yields. Some farmers are making 2nd crop hay which also is a nice crop early corn tasseled out and looks at its best. Pigs still selling good, hog prices up a little hay prices are down some.

Fredericksburg, N. Cent. Holmes Co. Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetler

Barns and Livestock Struck by Lightning

Frequent light showers provide good moisture and crops look good. Wheat is being cut and shocked. Some farms have 2nd cutting hay down. Strawberries are almost past raspberries and blueberries are in season. Peas and other garden vegetables are plentiful. Corn is well along, July 4th clearing after a few cloudy days with showers. Barley threshing is in full swing. July 10, stormy and rainy, trees blown down and some buildings damaged, several barns burned and livestock struck by lightning. July 12th wheat cut and 2nd cutting being made. Corn is coming in tassel. Truck patch vegetables are plentiful. Wheat threshing is in full swing with yields up to 70 per acre. Some nice alfalfa hay (no rain) was put up. July 15. Early harvest apples are ready. Occasional thundershowers halted thrashing and haying oats is ready to cut. Corn is shooting ears and looks very good. July 31, wheat threshed, most of oats is cut. 2nd crop hay done.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

The month of July was mainly warm and humid with the exception of a cool spell during the third week when we had a cool 50 degrees one morning. The extreme high was over 90 degrees.

Moisture was below normal with only a few showers. Crops have not suffered to any degree but yards did turn brown in spots. We had an exceptional oats crop and corn looks good.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

July brought some very warm and sultry days, but the nights were mostly cool also had some nice rains.

Oats is mostly cut, some people are having quite a time to cut it as the yield seems heavy and the oats is down.

Peaches are being shipped in and are pretty high priced.

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio - Atlee L. Yoder

Mrs. Jonas Hochstetler (Anny) of 582 S Millborne Rd. Apple Creek, mis-stepped and fell, breaking her hip July 5. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

July has been warm and rather on the dry side in this area, wheat is thrashed bringing yields up to 70 bu. per acre. Oats seems like a good crop too. Some is down and hard to get. Corn fields look real good so far. And so do the hay fields.

Blackberries are being picked and canned, are smaller than some years. Peaches are being shipped in and are expensive.

The Davey Bylers and 6 children, Susie 27, Mary 23, Katie 16, Eli 15, Dannie 14, Ada 8, of Albany, Kentucky, want to start home next week. They left home on May 14th, and traveled in 2 covered wagons, they are visiting their relatives around here, which the children really enjoy.

They have a religion of their own. Davey wears a robe or gown dress over his pants. The women wear a black lengthy scarf, as a head covering instead of caps. They don't go to a church and have no Amish within 60 miles of their home. The oldest dau. teaches school for the younger ones, in their home, for Mr. Byler doesn't want the children to be in company with other people because they don't believe as he does and so far he didn't find anyone to follow him. They own 280 acres, quite a bit is mountains. They raise corn, hay and oats, but don't thrash the oats as he's against anything run with a motor. Tho' he lets an english man harvest

his crops with tractors etc. this summer being they are away.

In summer they usually have a truck patch for some income. And in winter they dress and butcher hogs and beef for the public.

Their 6 oldest sons have left them and are among the english people, and the 7th one, Joe is staying here among our people. Because, naturally children want friends to communicate with. If they're not within reach of Amish friends they'll seek out somewhere else. They never go to church or get company, except english people who drop in on business. etc. They also pick apples in fall 10 miles from home. They do hope to sell their farm and move somewhere else closer to Amish, but at last reprints they were undecided yet where to. The children would be happy to live here among their relation.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

We are having plenty of rain for the month of July. Only had a few very warm days and cool nights.

Corn looks very promising. Oats are nearly all thrashed with yields of 100 bushels to the acre and more. Had some storm that tangled the oats some before it was cut, wheat yielded good, second cutting hay is made. The hay mows are full. Gardens are doing real well.

Hog prices are \$.45 and under, milk prices seem steady.

Bishop Crist R. Hershberger of Geauga County attended Barrs Mills Southeast district at Ura P. Burkholders July 7.

Bishop Noah J. Hochstetler and wife of Kokomo Indiana attended Barrs Mills Southeast district at Jonas P. Burkholders July 21.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of July was quite dry, with a few showers of rain the last part. Wheat is thrashed and oats bring cut, with both being a heavy crop this year. Oats is selling for \$1.00 a bu. and second cutting hay for \$1.00 a bale. Lowest temp. for the month was 47 degrees one morn. Warmest 100 degrees in the sun one day.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

July started in cool and rainy, had an inch of rain till the 6th. Was nice and warm, then had a thundershower of 4.10 the 10th. Then from the 10th we've had nice, warm humid days till in the night of 25th we had 1.5 inches of rain, was nice again till today, the 31st cloudy and damp rain off and on.

Most of the oats is on shocks and some are making second crop hay.

Elmer Brenneman was in and out a few times from hospital this month. He has kidney problems. He came home on the 30th and has to go in the hospital three times a week on the kidney machine. Their address is R.R.2 Fredericktown, Ohio 43019.

Minister Henry Millers Jr. were thrashing wheat on the 24th and were baling straw at the same time and some how it caught fire. They were in the field, but fire didn't do much damage till the fire trucks were there.

Levi Miller had a little accident on the 24th in the night, when they were hit in the buggy from a pickup truck. Not much damage was done, one front wheel was all smashed up.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Had a nice rain last week but it is kind of on the dry side again. Thrashing is in full swing, done with wheat and oats is starting. Nights are a bit on the cool side yet.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

July started with showers and humid the first week. Then very warm on the 9th, with showers on the 10th. Then it was nice until Sunday evening of the 14th. It was very warm, then had hard thunderstorms with lightening about all night long. Rainfall varied. Here at our house we had 3.5 inches, at deacon Reuben Hershbergers almost 4 inches. At Pre. Ura U. Gingerichs 3 inches. Belpre, Ohio and across the Ohio River at Parkesburg, W. Va. 5 inches. A distance of 35 miles from here. The Wolf Creek north and also of our place was not passable. Our Road County Rd. 39 was also under water, but the milkman was able to drive

through at about 7:00 a.m. Was nice until we had light showers on the 26th. The 29th and 30th were cloudy and humid, though the sun came out later in the day. We were still able to thrash and put up hay. Temperature at 2:00 p.m. in the shade was at 92 and humid. The 31st was cloudy and light rain.

Thrashing is our main work, also making 2nd cutting hay. Oats were good as far as I've heard from all reports. One farmer reported almost 100 bu. per acre. Our oats had long straw and yielded 76 bu. per acre. Our ring finished the last day of July. 2nd cutting hay is a fair crop.

Early Harvest apples are about past. Blackberries are ripe. Women are busy canning sweet corn, beans and etc. Tomatoes are ripe.

Grade B can milk \$10.10 for 3.5. Our milk checks coming 3 months late. Eggs selling from \$.40 for smalls up to \$1.00 for Jumbo's. Most all eggs here go to local customers.

Nunnally, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester Graber

July weather was moderate, although we had plenty of warm days. We had plenty of rain.

The produce-farmers have been selling sweet corn, okra, green beans, pumpkins and other fruits of the field. Most of this has been in farmers markets, roadside stands and to produce stands.

Moses Borntragers finally have their property and are now building. On the 8th he had a frolic to move a sawmill home from the Dickson-Ashland City area. On the 30th they had a frolic to frame their 26 by 44 shop which will serve as the house for some time. The roof was on by evening.

Polly D. Borntrager had a frolic on the 17th where the log walls for her 20 by 20 house were laid up.

David and Polly Borntrager came home from Michigan, Indiana and their trip west to Mexico with Ferman Yutzys of McRaw, Arkansas on the 11th.

Polly D. Borntrager was gone to Missouri for a week over the weekend of the seventh where she attended the Borntrager wedding in Anabel and visited with her sister and family in Bowling Green.

Noah Hochstetlers of Huntingdon, Tennessee spent the day here with his sister and family, the Rudy D. Borntragers on the 18th.

A well-known neighbor, Oce Collins died on the 11th. He came down to the buggy shop to visit almost daily.

Firewood sales are starting to pick up again.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Daniel M. Gingerich

There is quite a difference in the June and July weather. June was so wet, it was difficult to get out crops. July had very little rain since the fifth. Corn is getting brown lower leaves in places.

June had so much rain our saked tomatoes blighted in most places that the crop lasted one month. Where they did not blight they are still in production. A semi trailer load was sent out nearly every day at the peak season.

Cantalopes do not have the quality they had a year ago.

The hay crop was very good but very little got by without being rained on.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

We had good growing weather all summer so far. Wheat harvest is past with a fair crop, although not like some years.

Some was infested with rust and grain rather shriveled, cutting yield and test weight. Beans are coming nicely and corn appears to be heading for a bumper crop.

July was warmer and drier, with no rain from the 6th until the 26th. Had another nice shower on the 28th, and pastures are greening up. Alfalfa had produced well this year with 4th cutting almost ready. Also some corn ready for silo by next week.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

The month of July really went fast. We had 2.5 inches of rain for the month. We had some very warm and humid days with today being about the worst. Had a thunderstorm this P.M. with 8/10 inches rain in about 30 minutes and still didn't cool off. Was warm most mornings with 55 degrees the coolest and 93 during

the day the hottest. But when the humidity is high it's a bit more noticeable as usually we do have a breeze. Aug. 1st will be the last day for pickles but tomato picking is in full swing. Lots of culls that if nobody wants them will be wasted as there are a lot more than we around here can use. Tobacco topping has started and we saw one field near Danville that was started being cut which is early or more than usual. 2nd cutting hay is done and was a good crop.

Susan Schlabach our open heart patient is doing good. Today it was 5 weeks and she takes a good long walk twice a day. Usually early morning and late evening. She has to have her blood check every 2 weeks to see if the blood thinner is o.k. She got many nice letters and cards and a few scrap books and a Sunshine Box from New Wilmington, Pa. which has helped to pass the time. The doctors have agreed to take quilts as their pay and are 5 doctors involved plus the hospital will take some too. So if anybody is interested in helping we'd sure appreciate it.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had some hot and dry weather but usually cooled off nights. Lawns and pasture fields look brown, but gardens and corn look nice from our rains recently. Some 3rd cutting alfalfa is made and most of thrashing done.

Rosa, dau of Mrs. Lyda Schwartz, fell and received a dislocated bone in her foot, which Dr. said was worse than a break. It was put in a cast, but didn't heal, so she had to go back and have surgery done.

Mrs. Elmer Lengacher was also in the hospital and found she had 3 bleeding ulcers, which she didn't know of.

Amos Jr. son of Amos and Sylvia Schwartz was in the hospital about a week for kidney problems, wasn't feeling too good this summer.

Mrs. Pete Miller isn't well this last while and was taken in and they gave her blood.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

July 1985 was very dry and warm. We had very little rain thru-out the month and the drought has caused some damage to corn-beans. Grass has been very brown. On the 31st we were blessed with 1/2 inch a slow steady soaker. Oats is thrashed and was a heavy yield. Second cutting hay has been made.

Lydiann, 2, dau of Emanuel L. Millers R.1 Monroe, Ind. received a broken arm, when she fell off some cellar steps. She has a twin sister Susanna.

Samuel 3, son of Melvin A. Schwartz R.1 Monroe Ind. received a broken arm, when he fell from a farm wagon on Jun 6. He spent a week in Luthern Hospital for surgery to have it set.

Mary 8, dau of Jacob W. Schwartz, R.1 Monroe, Ind. received a broken arm on the eve of July 16.

Alvin 13, son of Elmer L. Millers R.2 Berne Ind. had a run away team on the side drake on July 8. He jumped off and received several cuts on his head and arms, which required 16 stitches.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Graber R.2 Geneva Ind. were blessed with there 4th set of twins on July 26, named Amos and Anna. The names of their other twins - Jonas and Josephine age 13, Elmer and Emma age 10. Johnny and Mary age 5. They have 7 other children ages from 15 years to 3 years.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had dry and humid weather in July but even though we had much 80 to 90 degree temperatures. It cooled off nights which made for some below average temperatures. A lot of watering and irrigating was done but we also had 3 inches of rain over the 24th and some later. Corn looks nice and all is fully tasseled and ahead of usual schedule. Tomatoes and cucumbers are ripening and are extra large and plants are loaded, at least I never had any as big. Lettuce, etc. was plentiful. Sweet corn is ripening. I also picked a small dish of real nice, delicious everbearing strawberries and they go well with ice cream, cereal or as you wish! So we know He keeps His promises for indeed His mercies are new each morning.

Mrs. Dan (Sue Ann) Detweiler, 31, is at home now with her husband and 4 children after a 3 month stay in Ft. Wayne Hospital. She had a brain tumor operation and has a ways to go to be well.

Nappanee, Marshal County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

As a whole, the month of July was dry, and warm, although crops look good, not having any rain in the last half of June, July started in dry. We had a few light showers now and then, but the ground being so dry it soon evaporated, but they surely did a lot of good, then on the 25th we were blessed with 1 2/10 inches which gave the corn and soy beans a good boost, also most vegetables which seemed to be on a stand still. Early harvest apples were very abundant this year, the peach crop looks like a fair crop and are almost ready, wheat is all in and was normally good, also oats was mostly good, hay was good and most of it was put up without rain, although some was a little short on account of dry conditions. Rain fall for the month totaled 2. and 1.10 inches. Temperature ran a little high, there were 21 days of 80 and above readings and 9 of them were 90 and above, the highest being 96. Lawns didn't need much mowing all summer, only occasionally, and instead of being nice and green, they were rather brown most of the time so far. We had 12 all sunny days, and only two solid cloudy.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather through here is very dry. We got a few sprinkles now and then and it seems to help as early potatoes are doing good. Peas and beans do real good. Oats are short but also a fair crop. Corn is not near as tall as usual, but is tasselling and shooting ears. Early sweet corn has not been too good so far. Quite a few people took vacation over the 4th of July.

Hamilton, Steuben County, Indiana - Emanuel B. Eicher

In May Eli A. Schwartz broke his foot at the sawmill when he was trying to split a log and the cant fell on his foot.

In June Amos A. Borntrager age 4, broke his arm below the elbow while being at his Grandpa's and jumped or fell from the high cement porch about 2 or 3 feet high.

In July Samuel I. Schwartz broke his leg below the knee. The horses ran away with the grain binder he was on the binder and wanted to get off and the hind wheel went over his leg, breaking the 2 bones.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Weather for July was the usual warm and humid and in some areas quite dry till the 14th. Some received 4 inches of rain then and others 2 2/10. We received over an inch again the 31st. Cool nights prevailed throughout most of the month with the lowest at 52 degrees. Wheat and oats were a fair crop with some oats as high as 144 bu. per acre and some only 70 bu. per acre if they started alfalfa with it. Hay crop is shorter than last year and price is only half as much.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

July was a nice summer month although on the dry side which was nice to get the thrashing done. We did have showers off and on, then on the 30th we had an inch of rain which was the most in one day (they had more not far from here). We had a good shower again this morn. of about 1/2 inch, the rain is good for the corn which is getting ears now. Rainfall for July was 3.2 inches so far and still looks quite rainy this being the 31st.

We had 15 days of 90 degrees or more with a high of 97 degrees on the 13th, and a low of 53 degrees on the 7th.

Joe H. Wagler had a heart attack and was in the hospital in the intensive care unit, is home now and improving as far as I know.

Norman, 6 yr. old son of Vernon Waglers was in the hospital in Indianapolis for 2 weeks treatment. He has cystic fibrosis.

Jason, 4 yr. old son of Joe Knepps fell off a buggy, the wheel went over his face cutting a gash so had quite a few stitches.

Timothy 3 yr. old son of Francis Waglers was bitten by their dog so he also had a number of stitches in his face.

David Kings (Martha Knepp) from Lancaster, Pa. were visiting parents and other relatives in this community the first week in July.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntrager

July weather has been very favorable for farmers and gardens. Over 6 inches rain in 8 different showers. Oats all thrashed except the last job only half done. The rain on the mor-

ning of July 30 has delayed it. Oat yield is high for this area. Some report around 80 bu. per acre. Corn looks better than has for years. The warm humid weather also helps. Highest temperature was around 95, July 14. Garden vegetables are very plentiful.

Old Levi D. Yoder and daughter Katie returned June 22, from their stay at McIntire, Iowa. Levi is getting more feeble.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Three inches rain since July 20, is helping much to keep corn green and growing. We had little rain from June 24, to July 20 and it was getting quite dry. Wheat and oats yielded exceptionally well, oats from 60 to 130 bu. per acre. I heard of 2 thresher rings that it averaged better than 100 lb. Wheat also yielded up to in the 90 bu. per acre. Grasshoppers are eating some garden things up. A lot of spraying has been done to keep them down in hay fields.

The horse-drawn machinery sale at Melvin Grabers on July 5th, brought many out of state Amish folks to this community. About 350 pieces horse machinery were sold, 160 of them being hay mowers.

LaPlata, Mason County, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

Thrashing is finished in our area. Oats are a good crop.

Was a little on the dry side for a while. But have plenty of moisture now. Tomatoes and sweet corn are plentiful. Also cabbage and peppers are starting.

Joe Bontragers, Lewis Kauffman, Mrs. Eli Bontrager and Esther, Mrs. Eli Gingerich and Anna. Mrs. Perry Gingerich and Mrs. Joe Gingerich left for Canistota South Dakota on July 21 and came home the 26th. Mrs. Joe Bontrager has much pain in her back and can't lie down to sleep.

We hope this can soon get better. Joe is taking over most of the household duties.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having good growing weather. Most of thrashing is finished with very good yields, quite a few oat fields made 100 or more bushels per acre, hay was also a good crop and corn looks promising, are having rain about when needed for corn.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J.K. Burkholder

July started in on the dry side, but we received several real nice rains, including a 3 inch rain the last 2 days of July.

Wheat and oats yielded real well, wheat yields of 60 bu. per acre, oats over 75 bu. per acre. Corn and soybeans are looking real good too. Hay was a good crop, though nothing exceptional. Gardens are producing abundantly too.

Deer, turkeys, and rabbits seem quite plentiful. Quail are increasing in number too. The 13 yr. cicadas are a thing of the past again for 13 years. The damage left by then this year was quite minimal.

John T. Burkholders spent a few days in Riceville, Iowa area visiting his oldest sister, Mrs. Eli M. (Sarah) Schrock, who is a bed patient with tumors on her cerebral parts and spots on her lump.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

July has been cooler than usual with enough rain that corn never suffered, corn crop looks real promising, oats and hay were a fair crop.

Jesse Wagler has been laid up with a sore foot since dropping a door on it, x-ray shows a fracture in the bone. David Lee hurt his arm while starting a motor that back-fired.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

We had church June 29, at our place and I forgot to send in my June reports until it was too late. So far this summer we had plenty moisture. In June it was a little hard to dry hay for a while, but a lot was put in in May already when it was drier, till July 15, it was getting on the dry side, but had 6 inches in the next 10 days in 4 different rains. After that thrashing was slowed down, and what was thrashed was hardly fit. The last few days of the month were cool and damp, and also had 1 inch rain on the 31st.

Crops all around are unusually good, Oat yields reported above 100 bushels, the average could be 75 or better. Some corn on lower ground shows it "too wet."

Gardens are and were also very nice. The coons have been bad in sweet corn patches.

Eli W. Borntrager and his dad Willie took their son Sammie to Mexico in June after the doctors thought he had a tumor in his leg. At first, in Mexico, they thought he did not have a tumor, thinking he has infection in the blood, as a result from sore throat, but later received word by mail saying test shows malignant, in early stage. He is 10 years old. He also had serious eye sight problems.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had no rain for a week, then the evening of July 4th it was quite stormy. Had over an inch of rain accompanied by strong winds. 3 windows blew in at 3 different homes. (Henry Masts, Moms and here) A large hollow walnut tree blew over at Moms and topped 2 smaller maples. It warms up considerably during the day, then gets real chilly by morning. Temperatures stay below 100 degrees.

Gardens have been suppling the peoples needs on many jars filled. Must be, the last minute has been pretty hard on honey bees, and most people around here have lost swarms or else they're not doing well in producing honey. We did not take time last summer to take honey off, so he extracted 2-5 gallon pails from 2 hives recently.

Thrashing is over among the men folks. We were blessed with a slow drizzling rain the night of the 24th. Exactly 1 1/2 inches. Some fall gardening was done.

Church was at Norman S. Beachys, the 2nd time with many strangers attending. The drivers, with Pre. Leo Schrock, Pre. Mahlon Yoders and 3 daughters, Milo Yoders and Annie of Dixon, a large van load of the horse and buggy Mennonites of Versailles area and 2 loads of the Howard Kroph family of Buffalo area.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Amos N. Schwartz fell off of a scaffold, 19ft. Tuesday July 30, broke no bones, except the 4th vertebrae from bottom up, is cracked. But if it stays in place is not figured to be too bad. His knee and hand were bruised pretty bad.

The man where he worked sent Amos to the St. Johns hospital right away, at Springfield.

He is getting along fair so far the third day now.

Mc Rae, White County, Arkansas - Ferman Yutzky

June was as usual weatherwise except for a real wind and rain storm one evening at chortime. Blew over several trees, etc. We weren't here to see it so I don't really know how it all was. Haying was still going in full swing.

July was a nice month, a little dry and warm. Farmers are irrigating a lot. Some rice fields are starting to ripen. We had a good rain the 26th. Gardening is mostly past except for tomatoes, okra, and squash. We planted some fall garden, potatoes, pumpkins, etc.

Early on June 10th, Samuel Borntrager left with a driver to get some shop supplies and bring his and my parents, the David S. B.'s along back. Then on Wed. June 12, we with our baby dau. and my parents left with a driver for Tijuana, Mexico. Took the route through the Painted Desert, Petrified Forest, and Grand Canyon to see some wonderful sights while we were out west anyway. Were in Devore, Calif. over the first Sunday. Went to the San Bernardino Train Depot in P.M. to see where my grandfather, Dan M. Borntrager had died several years ago. The same ticket agent was there so we visited awhile with her. The next week we went to the Clinic Del Mar in Tijuana to see a doctor about Ferman's condition. Took X-rays and blood tests then we had to wait several days till they got the returns. Everything showed O.K. but we knew something was wrong somewhere, so after a lot of questions he was scheduled for a Cat Scan and Brain Wave and more blood tests the next week. So we went to Lee Yoders (Dads cousin) in Escondido, Calif. for over Sunday. (While we had waited for test returns Dads took the bus to Mexicali to

see the doctor there. Dad has arthritis and Mom a touch of emphysema, so they both got medication to take). The next week we then went back to Tijuana for those tests and returns which the doctor wanted to tell us were also O.K. We insisted there had to be something, so he decided to go over every test again and show us as he goes. It was not long till he was nodding his head and saying he knows whats wrong. The last Blood Tests had not been correctly read which is where the trouble showed 2 different things. The worst is Rheumatic Fever, a type which you may have a long time without knowing it, till all at once things go bad. Dr. thought Ferman has a good resistance. The other was Typhoid Fever, an infection in the blood. He prescribed pill and shots for the next ten months, so we left the building with a load off our shoulders and hope in our hearts. Ferman gives himself the shots. Seems to feel a little better but still some dizzy. He may work but not get too tired.

The people in Mexico are mostly Spanish and the drug store was no exception. So a girl from Texas came to our rescue. And to our surprise she said those diseases are exactly what she had 3 years ago and Drs. couldn't find the cause until she went down there. She was now there with her mother and felt just fine.

As it was the last of the week again we went to Phoenix, Arizona to visit Dads Uncle Felty Yoder and be at Dads cousin Rudy D. Borntrager over Sun. Were at Ferman's cousin Verba, the Freeman Hershbergers Sunday dinner. On the way home we stopped at the Carlsbad Caverns awhile. Arrived home safely on Wed. July 3. We did have some car trouble in Texas, but like most of our trip, we met many friendly people, even got free breakfast that morning.

Wm. Millers sold their place and have to give possession Aug. 4. so he was up north several times to find a place to live in Wisconsin, but didn't have much success this time of the year. They are thinking of maybe moving a trailer house close to where their dau. lives, the Mose Yoders to live in until they find a place up north. The school house is also on what was Wms. farm and the new owner now asks for more rent than we think we can pay, so the men are busy in the process of getting it moved on a neighbors shady plot, who said we may use it as we need it.

We've had several freak accidents here lately. On July 5, while Enos Borntrager (Samuels) 2 3/4 yr. old was taking his nap he became entangled in the bedcovers, tumbling off the bed, breaking his right shoulder. On the 22nd, his Dad went to Ivan Shetlers to get something. Going around a corner of their shed, his buggy axle broke on the side he was sitting with his foot outside. The horse started running, tipping the buggy and dragging Samuels leg underneath. It is still quite sore, black and blue, probably a stretched muscle. We got the neighbors crutches for him to use several days. Several evenings later my husband went to get the cows, riding our buggy mare. As she started to gallop, she stumbled and fell, throwing him over her head then tumbled over him yet. By the time he got to his feet, he had a big thick lump on the side of his leg. He caught the horse and rode back up. I fetched the crutches to get him to the house. So he was laid up a few days too and sore all over. Still limps quite bad with a very discolored leg, but didn't think it could be broken. Now today some of the others talked him in to get it x-rayed to make sure as it was hurting more. They took 3 x-rays but does not think its broken. Said the muscle is torn and will take a long time to heal.

Perry Millers little Noah was taken to the doctor to get relief for his infected heat rash.

Dublin, Johnston County, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

Our summer heat wave is on. Our particular area had a few very light showers through July. Some 20 miles from here they had showers worth mentioning, totaling three inches or more this month. Our day time temperatures regularly have been from 95 to 105 degrees for the past few weeks. On Sun. Jul. it went over 100. At sundown it was 100 degrees. Night temperatures are from 80 to 85.

Everything that was still quite green three weeks ago is now on the brown side and drying up. A lot of irrigation is being used on the peanut crop. What I've seen of the peanut crop looks

good. They can take a lot of drought. In the past week we've gathered five, five gallon buckets of wild grapes. They have done extra well this year. They are called the wild mustang grape.

There was a funeral at Clarita, Okla. that was attended by some from here. Included with the load were Ben B. Troyers, Raymond Millers, Menno Schrock, and Andrew Beilers. Katie Troyer passed away July 17th and was the first Amish burial at the Amish community at Clarita, Okla.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

July has been hot. We had 6 days of 100 degrees. We did have some nice showers. Hay and row crops are doing pretty good. We've been having foggy mornings the last few days.

Are having German School again now.

Leland, 4, son Floyd Schrock has a broken arm from falling off a teeter tooter.

Treva, 5, daughter of Roy Bontrager broke her arm falling from a pony. Both have arms in casts.

Mrs. Harvey Bontrager is in the Hutchinson Hospital. She fell and broke her hip so she had surgery.

We had a pretty good turn out for the second Laurel School Reunion on the 13th.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

After about 2 weeks of 100 degree weather the month ended on a little cooler note. Several small scattered showers throughout the month, then on the 29th there was a general soaker of 1 inch or more. Row crops look good and alfalfa is still growing. Second cutting yielded good. About 1 ton per acre.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Most of July was fairly dry. About when the lawns started turning brown we received a half inch or an inch a few times to revive it again. The summer so far hasn't been so extra warm. Grasshoppers are very plentiful and beginning to do some damage. Oats yielded good and corn should make a crop also, after receiving over 3 inches of rain the last of July. Gardens are also producing real well. We have much to be thankful for.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

We have been having nice weather with occasional showers which keep things greened up. Oats have had an extra high yield with some people getting 100 bushels an acre. Corn looks exceptionally nice considering the weather we have been having.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

We were having very nice, but very dry weather, till the 8th it got hot and humid. The 12th we had 2/10 inches of rain but it was very spotty as some got more and some got less. Sunday, the 14th was very humid and up at 90 degrees. Had 1 inch rain the 18th and another 7/10 the next week with nice days in between. Are having dreab and rainy weather again the 30th. A lot of oats are being thrashed with the best yield in years, some going up to 120 bushels an acre. Grass and pastures are greening up again since these last rains.

Mrs. Perry Schwartz had a weeks stay in the hospital, but is home again and improving.

Linda, 5 yr. old dau. of Joe Mast's broke her arm when she fell off a fence. They put it in a cast, but she didn't have to stay at the hospital.

Abe, 8 yr. old son of Emanuel Raber's was in the pasture with the bull, when they heard him screaming and found the bull standing over him. He has a broken arm and possibly a broken collarbone.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

June has been real nice but on a average, dry. We had a few light showers of 1/2 inch. On the 28th we had a real welcome rain all over the settlements from 7/10 to 1 inch, which sure helped.

July also was real dry up to the 24th. We got a good rain of 2 inches, it came off and on in real nice showers all day. Oat thrashing has started. A few are done with fair yeilds and good quality.

A chartered bus load of our area attended the funeral of Andy, 1 1/2 year old son of Daniel Schwartz of Grandon, Wis. who

drowned in a stock tank. Daniels used to live in our area. The funeral was on July 29th. He was a grandson of the late Bishop Menno Jr. and Lizzie Schwartz. Lizzie is now married to Pre. Menno Hochtstetler of here.

Marvin, 12, son of Amos J. A. and Katie (Mullet) Yoder got a real painful foot after he stepped in something and it is not healing very fast.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

We had a very warm and dry July. The 9th we had 2 1/2 inches rain, the next week only 1 1/2 tenth, where at some places closer to Harmony and Canton they had several inches. The 24th and 30th it showed around 1/2 inch. Corn looks good at most places; 2nd cutting hay is being made, oats thrashing nearly done which yielded fair to good. A few farmers oats was quite thin which didn't yield so good despite the dry weather.

John, 21 month old son of Levi and Priscilla (Miller) Hershberger was in Decorah Hospital and had an operation to put a tube in from the brain down to his stomach to releive fluid on the brain. He took sick with fever, vomiting, and couldn't use his one arm and leg right anymore. He is at home again and doing fair.

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochtstetler

July was on the dry side but not very hot. We had alot of north winds and cool nights. A lot of yards were brown and pastures are real short. Most of the farmers are feeding hay already. Hay is real expensive, from \$100. to \$140. per ton. Most of the oats are in shock, but very little thrashed yet. We received 1 1/2 inches of rain the 24th an also 1 inch on the 30th so it is greening up a little.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

July was about average in temperature and precipitation. We had 3 1/2 inches of rain for the month. On the 4th we had a hail storm and 1 1/10 inches of rain in about 20 to 30 minutes, the biggest hail stone I measured was 1 1/2 inch in diameter, rains were very spotty, so some people had more and some less. Most corn is tasseling, about half of the oats are cut and in shock, and 2nd crop hay is being made, all three crops are fair to good. Cucumbers are being picked, there are a few that have some out for the canning factory, they are paying \$24.00 a hundred for no. 1's. Tomatoes are ripening and sweet corn should be ready before long.

Feeder pigs are getting cheaper as they are down to \$23.50 for 40 pounders.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather during July was dry, very little hay got rained on this summer. On the 24th we had our first real soaker which was from .9 of an inch to over 2 inches, varying from farm to joining farm. Now last night (July 30) we had another 1/2 inch which should help third cutting hay, first and second were both a little on the light and short side due to dry weather. Corn fields are from poor to very good, hay is coming in by the semi loads, mostly from Minn. and South Dakota, selling around \$110.00 per ton. Heard of some available from Ill. at \$60.00 per ton plus trucking, some farmers say they are feeding their cows like they do in winter, but these nice rains should help freshen up the pastures again. Oats seem to be fair quality, have not heard any yields. Straw is short on many fields.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

June was quite dry with some days sunny and windy, drying up the moisture that was there. Had several nice showers throughout the month, mostly slow showers soaking in as it came. Crops and gardens are doing good even if it's dry. Hay is a little short.

July was dry with lots of sunshine. A few refreshing showers now and then. Mostly cool nights. The 4th we had a heavy rain in P.M. with hail. Not much hail damage around here. Farther north they were hit hard, taking oat fields and some corn fields. Some corn is growing out again. Corn through here is in tassels, looking good. Oats is cut and shocked. A few have thrashed their oats. Second cutting hay is being made but is rather short. Gardens are doing good. Strawberries were a fair crop.

Moses J. Miller, 45, had an operation for appendicitis on June 20. He is coming along fine.

Marion, 3, son of John Lambrights is in the hospital in La Crosse with a broken leg, when a gate blew over on him on June 21.

David, 17 mo. old son of Alvin and Malinda (Bornatreger) Miller was a sick boy with high fever. The doctors in Whitehall and Black River Falls couldn't seem to find the cause so they were sent to La Crosse Hospital. The doctor there was also puzzled, but finally did surgery July 12, and found a ruptured appendix. He is at home now and gaining. It was the youngest case of appendicitis for Lacrosse Hospital.

Pre. Elven A. Yoder had a sore foot and had to see a doctor on account of having a wood tick on his foot.

August, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Shrock

July is pretty dry. We had a few good rains. Corn is mostly tasseled out with most of it having a pretty good length, 2nd crop hay is being made. It's almost as good as the 1st crop. Thrashing hasn't started yet, but will probably start in a few weeks.

Sun. night July 7, Mervin Hershberger Jr. had a freak accident as he drove on Hwy. R. It appears he didn't stop at the stop sign and stopped on the middle of R. There were 2 drunks in a car and they were driving on the wrong side of the road or it would have hit the buggy, as it was it hit the horse and broke its leg and had to be shot. Mervin wasn't hurt except for a few bruises and the buggy wasn't damaged very much except for a few spokes knocked out of the wheel.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

July has left us with hardly any rain till the 25th the area got from one to two inches, which was devoured as it fell. Wheat is harvested. Second cut hay is light. Early oats are being cut and corn is shooting ears.

A group from here attended the barn raising at Dave Schlabachs on the 25th from the Blanchard settlement. Roof was put on while a light rain was falling.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

July has been dry, till the 25th we got 1.2 inches of rain. Corn and oat fields look uneven. Wheat was a fair crop. There isn't much second crop hay because of the dry weather. Today (July 31) we had light showers on and off most of the day. Milk price has come down, for the month of June can milk was \$10.25. Hog and cattle prices have been declining lately, reports are they may decline sharply in the near future.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora Graber

Our crops are improving by more generous rains lately, from what we had a month ago. Hay is going to be a scarce item in this area. Both 1st and 2nd cuttings were very short. Oats yields also were very poor. Since we have more rain we also have quite warm days which boost the crops still growing.

Timothy, son of Samuel and Rosie (Eash) Schwartz was hit in the head and arm from a kicking horse. He was in the hospital a few days, but seems to be getting along alright.

Ora A. Graber was also in the hospital about the same time July 25, 26, for Kidney Stone removal.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

July was a warm month, in the 80's and 90's almost every day. The warmest we had was was 98 degrees. The total rainfall for this month was about 4 1/2 inches. Garden things are plentiful, corn is filling out good. Wheat was a good crop averaging 50 to 60 bu. per acre. We are just getting ready to thrash oats. Some looks good and some was short and thin.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

June has been a cool and dry month. We had showers occasionally which has helped the corn. Lots of corn will be knee high by the fourth of July. Nights have been cool so far. Wheat is turning color which is ready to but. Oats is not far behind in color. Strawberries were a good crop. Raspberries are ripening too.

July has been fairly cool, with ample amount of rainfall. Corn looks to be a good crop. Most of oats is thrashed with average yields of 65 bushels per acre.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

We are getting some much needed rain in the last week of July. Over 2 inches now and is raining again.

Hay seems to be scarce. Looking through 3 shoppers guides I only saw 2 hay adds. One farmer got 50 bale from 14 acres for his second cutting.

Cherry harvest is about over now with a real good crop. Sours were sold to the processors for \$.29 per lb. Peaches are just coming on. Sell at \$7.00.

Enos (Rosemary) Yoder fell hitting her knee on cement floor causing a fractured knee cap, she now has to have her leg in cast for approx. 6 weeks.

Daniel D. Graber has his right arm and right leg in a cast. It happened from jumping off of a load of hay. A team of horses got scared with a full load of hay and hay loader, he thought they were out of control so he decided to jump off, but they did get the team stopped at the road then.

* * * * *

Bygone Days And Years

Probably due to abundant crops and so much idle and leisure time of present day or perhaps due to highly machinized farming, my thoughts often go back to childhood and growing up days. I was born in Indiana September 30, 1917, to Eli I. and Elizabeth Hochstetler. She was "Davy Sims Betty" As she was called when a young girl. Being the youngest of the family with 4 brothers and 3 sisters older. Mother was born and raised in Ohio, a few miles north of Charm, at that time known as "Dutch Town. on what is now Troyer Ridge. Father died when I was 7 years old leaving a heart broken widow with 8 growing children and no home of her own. With outside help and the older children working away, we moved several times and lived simply like common or lower class people yet always had enough to eat and good clothes to wear. 6 or 7 years later she married David J. Miller (Iowa Dafe) of Lagrange, Indiana. He being a widower with his family all grown and retired from farming but with us 2 boys in upper grade in school he went back to farming again. It was a new experience for us but was quite interesting.

One thing I remember is April 13, 1931, We were sowing oats and cold northwest wind with snow showers so strong we could hardly see to drive. It was my brother's 16th birthday and we finished sowing oats that day. Another extreme I recall about the farm is later that summer or some years later in late July but I do not remember what years, when the corn was just starting to come in tassels, we had rather dry and warm south wind for a week so that the tops and tassels curled over and turned pale green as if singed. Stepfather decided to cut it so as to save the fodder as the grain part is gone because it has no chance to pollinate. As we always husked corn by hand we also did that fall, only instead of throwing the corn on wagons we carried it in pails, as most shocks had only from 1/2 to a pail full of cobs with a few grains of corn on them. when we were through husking we had two box wagon loads of cobs with little grain in the crib. Oats was short but good quality. By buying some feed, grinding in some corn fodder to stretch feed, selling feeder pigs instead of feeding them for market hogs and buying the chicken feed, we managed to survive. Another time that I remember well is the depression years of the early and middle years of the 1930's. Money seemed scarce and farm produce cheap. I know we sold eggs at nine cents a dozen. Market hogs at three and one - half cents per pound. Milk was then \$1.00 CWT. I remember stepfather sold a Jersey cow to a butcher for \$15. He dressed her at the farm and hauled the meat to town on his own pickup truck to make hamburgers. I recall helping shock wheat and husking corn at neighbors for \$1.25 per day and considered it good pay. I think wheat was less than \$.40 per bushel I know stepfather said, its almost impossible to make ends meet. Some years before the depression he had "signed" notes, or went security for people to help them out and now it came on him too pay which was pretty

tough, I helped at home till my 19th birthday in Sept. I had a desire for adventure as we heard that Illinois and Iowa turkey farms were paying high wages with plenty of work. I thought of going west but mother said "no" if you want to go some place, go to Ohio where her relatives are. That winter some of the Ohio cousins visited us and I asked about work by the month on a farm so they said they can find a place for me. They wrote a few weeks later that I have a place to begin the first week of March. I was happy so I soon made arrangements to go. At that time Abner Schlabach was making trips almost every week from Ohio to Indiana hauling people. He lived in Bunker Hill across from the cheese house. Many people called him "Little Ab" as he was a small man rather humpbacked due to polio in his younger years. He operated a good taxi service, so I made plans to go with him the first of March and took my trunk along so I would have a place to store my close. The following week my employer and I moved to a farm north of Mt. Hope along the Wayne County line. I worked there till after the middle of November. I spent a few weeks with mother in Indiana. I joined church that summer in Jake Mast gmay, better known at that time as Dafid gmay. I married Jan. 6, 1938, worked for father-in-law 2 summers and moved to the farm we now live on since Jan. 20, 1942. E. E. H.

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TIME OUT FOR PARAGUAY

Introduction

This is a story from a booklet by the title above. It is written by someone who has actually experienced, not only a trip to, but who has lived in an Amish settlement in Paraguay. It gives in detail experiences and adventures in journal form, of those who have actually lived the rare occasion of spending the most of a decade in Paraguay.

The story will run in serials of a few chapters each month.

The 164 5½" x 8½" page, staple bound book is available from Enos Hertzler RD 7 Box 170, Marion KY 42064.

Prices: 1-4 copies; \$5.00 each; 5-9 copies \$4.50; 10 or more, \$4.00 each. Prices are postpaid and apply to U.S. funds. Canadians add \$.25 per book. Bookstore orders welcome. Make checks to the above address. This book is already available at: Gordonville Bookstore, Gordonville PA 17529; Rabers Bookstore, Baltic, Ohio; John Stutzman, Middlefield, Ohio; Sam Chupp, Burr Oak Mich; and Sam Mast, Dover, Del.

Continued From Last Month

TWO LARGE CITIES

Rio is a large city and its water front looks very modern with many hotels along the beach. Passengers that toured the city said at one place there were beautiful homes and just a wee bit further there were slums of the worst degree. Several passengers came close to being hit by autos as they said they had never seen a city with such fast rushing traffic.

Once again I had to marvel at the amount of ships at the dock and in the harbor cove waiting to dock. Ships

from many countries. At one port there was a ship with a sickel and hammer flag. Our ship had passengers so it hardly ever had to wait to dock.

We had scarcely docked till a huge derick crane came down the rails and started unloading. I don't know how or why but they almost gained a day here as we left a lot sooner then the schedule called.

A lot of passengers got off at Rio and a lot more were getting off at Santos Brizal, our next stop. The two cities are not so very far apart. Santos is the ocean port for Sao Paulo some 40 miles inland. Brazil's largest city and at one time the fastest growing city in the world, a very modern city. One Japanesse told me it had the population of 3 million and one out of three were Japanesse.

We left Rio at 5:00 P.M. October 14th and had docked at Santos by 8 A.M. the next morning. All the many lights of Rio on the mountains and reflections in the water made an awesome sight while high above it was the statue of Christ with out stretched arms. Lights shone on the statue to make it visible at night. The statue was in Rio.

The docks at Santos were long and on two sides with many ships docked and waiting turns.

At Rio Dad had gone ashore to call our travel agent Menno Tour in Asencion, Paraguay to tell them we were due a day earlier to Buena Aries.

By this time I was very bored of watching unload and also of seeing water.

Nothing different happened at Santo except on the way in I saw one of those big crane's dericks that unload ships fall over right across some rail road cars. The crane did not appear to being used.

On the eve of the 16th we left for Buena Aries, our destination to get off and the end of the ships run.

Ever since Rio the weather had been cooler and more windy and now from Santos to Buena Aries we faced a cool to cold south wind that was very strong. This made the ship run the huge waves end ways. It ran up over a wave till the middle then tipped over only to rise again. In the middle of the boat it wasn't quite so bad but on the very front end it would almost buckle your knees on the way up and drop you down. The front end I'd guess rose and dropped at least 20 feet. We lost 12 hours in the 36 hours it took between Santos and Buena Aries according to our schedule. Hardly ½ of the passengers showed up for meals during this time. Most of the 19th was calm as we were going up the Rio de la Plata River which is also very wide. Finally at 5 P.M. we got to the ancient city of Buena Aries, Argentina.

We were to dock at a pier close to the front but for some reason plans were changed at the last minute. There were many people there waiting to meet friends on board. As we passed the first pier it seemed every body on board was waving and shouting as was the crowd on land. We hadn't tied down at the dock till the whole land crowd had relocated talking and waving to "long time no see" friends. But first was the lengthy ordeal of getting papers cleared to get off. We got in line with the rest. It seemed

the officials were slow, maybe this is a southern habit. When our turn came we only had a transit visa to go through Argentina. The officer that spoke english said they have a problem as some of the others do not want to accept the visa so we stepped back out of line. They said they would contact a bigger official when the rest were done.

We walked out to see the passengers unite with their friends etc. Such hugging and hand shaking I have never seen before or since.

As we were looking, a lady in front of the boat held up a card board with Hertzler written on it and pointed to her sign and us. We nodded and she let us know she was there to help us, as Menno Tour from Paraguay had contacted her to help us get a hotel for the night and see us on a bus the next morning. She got permission to go on board and when every one else had cleared customs she started explaining and arguing with the officials. I didn't understand much except the Si Si Senior which were very plentiful. After a lengthy argument she told us we were allowed to get off. Now we had to wait till some of our belongings were unloaded from the hold as we wanted to take some of them along. Finally they got our trunk, inspected it and she got a cab or maybe two to take us to a hotel. We finally did get our bill paid. With her help up a rather old elevator and down a porch hall to a big room where we all slept. We had left orders for some one to awake us at 5:30 the next morning. At one o'clock some one knocked on the door and we finally understood he thought we were to get up then but we finally got across that it was to be 5:30 A.M.

The lady that helped us off the boat was there in the morning helping us get a taxi to the bus station. We had tickets to go from Buena Aries to Asuncion on a through bus which we had bought before we left U.S.A. Now that we were a day early much to our dismay the through bus was full. We had two choices, we could leave at 9:45 on a more local bus then change at Restencia and go to Frontier, a small town just across the river from Asuncion, Paraguay. We would have to cross the river, as the through bus did. The other choice was wait a day and take our reservations on the through bus.

As little as we liked the idea of changing buses in the night at a strange place in a Spanish country thats the plan we took. The lady also helped us get some eats together to eat on the bus. Told us to stay in well lighted places and close to official areas. She also told us to mark suit cases, boxes etc. with numbers and each of us see to it that they transfer buses when we do and get off when we do.

Finally at the appointed time we got onto a volvo bus probably a 40 passenger job and soon were rolling through the wide streets of Buena Aries. This looked like a well kept city even if the buildings were older. Some places the streets were still laid with brick.

While still on the ship I had asked a friend about the buses in Argentina who lived there. He said they are good

and they are fast. How fast? Oh close to 100 mph. I thought he probably had his mile and kilometer mixed up.

The trip out of the city and its suburbs was very interesting. We passed places with men digging in pipes or sewers with picks and shovels. The city gave away and after a bit we were in the Paumpas of Argentina, a very fertile flat area. Fields were huge, a lot of them looked like 50 to 100 acres. Big tractors were breaking and working land for their spring planting. Yes in Oct. Some fields had a wind break all the way around or I'd guess thats what it was as there was no woods. There was a strong warm north wind blowing and raising clouds of dust off the bare fields. We also passed some dairys with many Holstein cows. The road in the country was straight and narrow compared to North American roads. From twenty to forty miles an hour, the bus was very bumpy but from 40 to 100 or whatever it was it rode smooth and I wouldn't be surprised if we were going around 100 miles per hour at times.

At one place the bus stopped, I went in and bought some cookies. I had Argentina Pasos but couldn't understand how much they were to cost. So I gave the cashier a bill but she shook her head and pointed to another paso bill in my pocket book which I gave her and she then gave me some change, but we did have some cookies.

We were all soaking up as much sight and different customs as we could. Finally Esther said, isn't it about dinner, so we got out our watches and here it was 2:15. We all wished the time on the boat would have passed in such haste.

That evening toward dark a haze seemed to develop ahead of us then it grew rapidly twilight dark and about that time a cloud of dust sand hit us slowing the bus to almost half speed. After a bit it grew more light and we drove out of the sand storm but still a strong north wind kept blowing.

I'm not sure what time it started raining but this precEDURE was to be normal to bring on a rain in the Chaco. A strong north wind for sometimes a week but usually the third day would bring a cool front out of the south, and quite often a rain during the wet season. Any way it was a hard and heavy rain. Seemed like the fire truck was hosing down the bus. Some of the windows weren't tight enough to hold out such heavy rain. The helper had an umbrella and sometimes helped passengers to and from the bus at small stops.

I'm not sure what time we got to Resitincia but it was in the wee hour of the night. We had a two hour wait here. Dad and I stood where we could see that our luggage was taken off. The terminal was under a huge roof and there was hardly any sitting room. It was alittle like the one terminal in Toronto, Ont. but they just set our luggage out on a curb between busses and left it there till our bus pulled along side.

Our next bus was much like our first one. As it got daylight it was still raining hard. In one town about 8 in-

cues water was running down the streets. After a while the rain thinned out and then was behind us as we drove out ahead of it.

At around 10 A.M. we were almost the only passengers on the bus anymore. The helper asked us something in Spanish but to no avail. All we could say that made sense to him was Frontier and "no comprendo," (don't understand). We also said "Paraguay" which seemed to help him out some as he talked with the driver and he pulled down a street beside the river and soon let us off at what looked like a boat attraction place and motioned for us to go in there then pointed across the river which we understood.

Now our Paraguay papers were on the same list of names as most of the others that had come down from Canada. It had an official Paraguay stamp but it was not an international passport.

Anyway we and our luggage was finally inside and under roof. We tried to let them know we wanted a ferry across the river. They seemed to understand but wanted to see our papers. About this time a ferry was loading but they motioned for us to stay till what we thought would be the next trip. But the next trip was the same way.

Surely they weren't going to send us back once we could see "The Promised Land."

A woman that spoke high German came and told us that our papers were thought not to be any good, she thought they were going to let us cross the next time. The next time came and went but we didn't.

It was about 10 A.M. when we got off the bus and now it was after dinner. What should we do? Most of us hadn't slept very good since off the boat and I hadn't slept very much on the bus and those benches didn't look very inviting for another night. Around 2 P.M. a young fellow came up and said to Dad, "Are you Mr. Hertzler?" Dad said "Yes" "I'm from Menno Tour. The bus driver was supposed to take you to the next ferry crossing up stream." He had been waiting for us up there. Menno Tour was a Mennonite owned Travel agent with whom we were dealing. He took our papers talked a streak of Spanish to a couple of guys. Soon our baggage was loaded onto a so said ferry. It was perhaps 25 to 30 ft. long, 10 ft. wide, had roof on poles and a motor. As we were climbing in, the down pour we had left behind us caught up again. Out on the river the waves whipped and blew water in over us but at least we were nearing Paraguay.

No we didn't bring a stone along over to mark where we had crossed but we were glad to cross and even had a fellow that spoke both English and Spanish to help us.

On the other side the helper got a V W van and piled our stuff, 13 boxes, suit cases and one small trunk if I remember right, into it plus the seven of us. At a gate sat a lazy looking fellow with some emblem on his shirt, I guess a custom man as our helper talked to him and I think he even looked into one or two suit cases, and then we were on our way.

So this was the capital city of the Nation "Asuncion." I

don't know the population but it was a fair sized city with many city buses. Some like old school buses and some pug nosed diesel buses. The seating capacity was about 20 to 30 on them but the way they loaded them there were that many, or more standing capacity. There were no stop lights or signs, and it was a hilly or knolly city. At corners the man with the best horn and most nerve had the right of way.

At about 3 P.M. we got to the Mennonite Central Committee Hotel (M.C.C.) Here we unloaded our luggage. There was a wall all the way around the hotel yard and fence and only Mennonites were allowed to sleep here, so our stuff was pretty well safe. Herr Balser was in charge at the M.C.C. and he helped dad contact the bus company which ran to the Choco or Filidelfia, the capital of the Mennonite colony in which the Amish had settled.

But also the highway between Asuncion and Filidelfia was dirt only and when ever it rained it got slippery and wet. The government had patrol gates every so far and they were closed when it rained. If someone drove up when it was wet and was tearing up the road a fine was due. A bus would usually stop as soon as the road got slick and then when it stopped raining, move to some point of civilization and wait for the road to open. Big trucks usually pulled over and stopped at any location, and waited till the road was open, on the next lap, away they went. If not, there they sat. Sometimes when a cattle truck of cattle got caught they had to stop and let the cattle off to graze along side the road till it reopened. Then in order to reload them they had to go to the nearest ranch and hire Paraguagians to drive them to a corral with a loading chute. Some times a ½ days drive. The cattle in Paraguay are too wild to try and load just any where.

Well anyway the next two days we just sat around the M.C.C. This hotel operated the cheapest way they could to an extent. Man and wife did not sleep together. Men slept in one section and women in another. Beds were just one man size and only room to walk between one bed to the next. Everyone at M.C.C. spoke High German or Plot Duetsch mostly among each other, but to us they tried in high German.

On the 23rd Oct. we got word a bus would pick us up at 2 A.M. the next morning so on the morning of the 24th we had carried our luggage out a small gate at the road and by 2:30 a rickety old bus came chugging along. Only one or so passengers were on. Two other Mennonites got on along with us to go to the Chaco.

The bus would have had room for about 16 passengers to sit down but the back seat which ran from side to side was piled full of luggage or cargo. Our many parcels were put on the top of the bus except the small trunk was put just inside the door where you had to partly clamber over to get in and out. The bus was a small Mercada Benzs diesel which we had to push to start. I don't remember if this one had all the windows in or not.

The driver was a Paraguian and Spanish and Guareni

were his only languages. Spanish is the national language but Guarani is spoken more than Spanish, somewhat like Pennsylvania Dutch is among the Amish, and Low German or Platt Duetsch was used in the similar manner among the Mennonites.

Anyways there were seven of us and 3 Mennonites on the bus plus one other Paraguayan, so with the back seat full of cargo, the bus was fairly well loaded or so we thought. The bus bounced along till we were at the outskirts of the city and stopped at a house, which Americans would have called a shack. The driver got out, went up close to the house clapped his hands together to no avail, so he shouted a couple of times and soon got a sleepy answer. Now we all had the joy of sitting there waiting till these passengers got dressed etc. I'm not sure if this happened twice this time or not but we later learned that people would tell the bus company or driver where to pick them up and then sleep solid till the driver routed them out.

Anyhow the Paraguay River lies about 25 miles from Asuncion and runs pretty well north and south thru Paraguay. The land west of the river is called Gran Chaco. Very little farming is done. Almost all the Paraguayans living in that area are ranchers and live or steal off the ranches. The Chaco gets drier the further northwest you go. The land east of the river is referred to as East Paraguay and is tropical with around 100 inches rain a year. What I started to say was that from 2:30 that morning it took us till 5:30 to go those 25 miles to the river. The river is over a mile wide I'd guess, and had no bridge at that time so a ferry was the way the river was crossed. A long line of trucks, some were 20 ft. bed straight jobs with a 30 to 40 ft. trailer attached along behind, were waiting to cross the river. I guess the line was longer than usual as the road had been closed for 3 days, but the bus drove up to almost the head of the line as a bus didn't have to wait in turn as trucks did because it had passengers.

The ferry closes at 9:00 at night and opened at 5 A.M. It had already gone out. After a while it came back and unloaded. Our bus was among the first vehicles to get on. They would put a few big trucks on then and fill in with smaller cars etc. This ferry had a motor and motor house on each side of the place where the cars etc. drove on. On one side on the top of the motor house was the control room and on the opposite side a stairs and sitting area where passengers could sit and look out. It was just getting light when we left the east side. Large cakes of what looked like huge masses of pond lilies were floating here and there.

Villia Hayes was the port on the Charco side. A passenger or so was added. A little further along we came up to a bit larger building with soldiers around. The bus stopped and an officer got on board. The Mennonite passengers told us "Er moche eure documento sehen." So we got our immigration papers as did everyone else on the bus. The officer looked everybodys paper over. We had to go through these procedures almost every 150 miles or three times before we got to Filadelfia.

Paraguay has many miles of unguarded border so all the main roads have check patrol stations to try and help eliminate "Wet Backs" and communists. If you are a proven communist in Paraguay you may well know your death is close at hand. I heard tell where they caught a communist out in the back country. They tied his feet to one truck and his head to another and drove apart. On another occasion they caught several in Asuncion. These were taken up in an airplane with hands tied behind their backs and pushed out above the river or so the Mennonites told us."

After leaving Villia Hayes we were soon in big comps or areas of open land with some palm trees. The distance from the river to Filadelfia is almost 500 kilometers or 312 miles. Many cattle were grazing in natural grass. Large areas were under water from the recent rains and water fowl of many various colors, sizes and descriptions were continually churning around in the air.

Some sugar cane was growing for the first 30 miles or so.

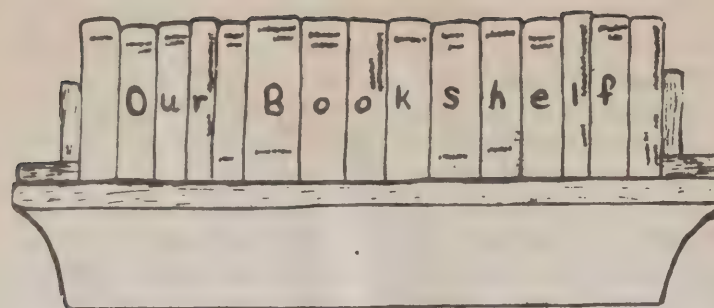
Further northwest the palm trees became more plentiful. At some places I'd guess they were spaced about every 10 yards and one almost identical to the next. Some folks said it was easier to get lost on them palm comps than in a thick woods.

The bus seems to stop at every dogs corner even if they were far apart. We stopped for breakfast at a place I do not know the name of. Most of the places where the bus stopped were ranches that had also put up some means or the other to house stranded travelers and truck drivers or to feed them. American inspectors would have condemned them all with one eye closed.

The bus was over loaded with baggage and passengers. They had a seat to put between the seats so someone could sit in the aisle. At one time there were around 20 passengers big and small on the 16 passenger bus with the back seat full. Every so often they stopped and dipped some water from a road side march into a pitcher. Now they had some Yerba tea, ground yerba Mate tree leaves which they put a handful or so into a cow horn that had been prepared for the occasion. Now they put a spoon like straw into the powder and shook it so that the lower end was covered with yerba. Next a swig of water was added and sucked out through the spoon like straw which only had small holes in it. This straw is called a bombellia. After the first fellow had his swig he poured a swig for anyone else going around in a circle. We didn't take any yerba or tederay as called when thus prepared but they were thirsty enough to drink some roadside water before the day was over.

I can't remember if any of us got sick or not but anyone who gets travel sick and didn't on that bus sure missed a good chance. The bus was top heavy and ran from one side of the road to the other dodging holes and puddles. There are many wooden bridges. There was almost always a raise in the road up unto the bridge plus a hard bump on and off were big trucks bounce on and off. Thus the driver always had to shift down to cross.

Continued on next page



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Continued from page 39

At dinner we asked the Mennonites how much further we had to Filidelfea. "We are almost half way they told us!"

Oh no, almost 10 hours since we left Asuncion and only traveled around 160 miles.

On one occasion a big empty cattle truck with a long trailer caught up from behind and the bus pulled over to let him pass. The bus would also deliver some of its passengers to their home ranches 3 or 4 miles off the route.

We met several large herds of cattle being driven by riders right down one of the main roads of the country. Other places dead cows were being feasted on by buzzards.

To Be Continued



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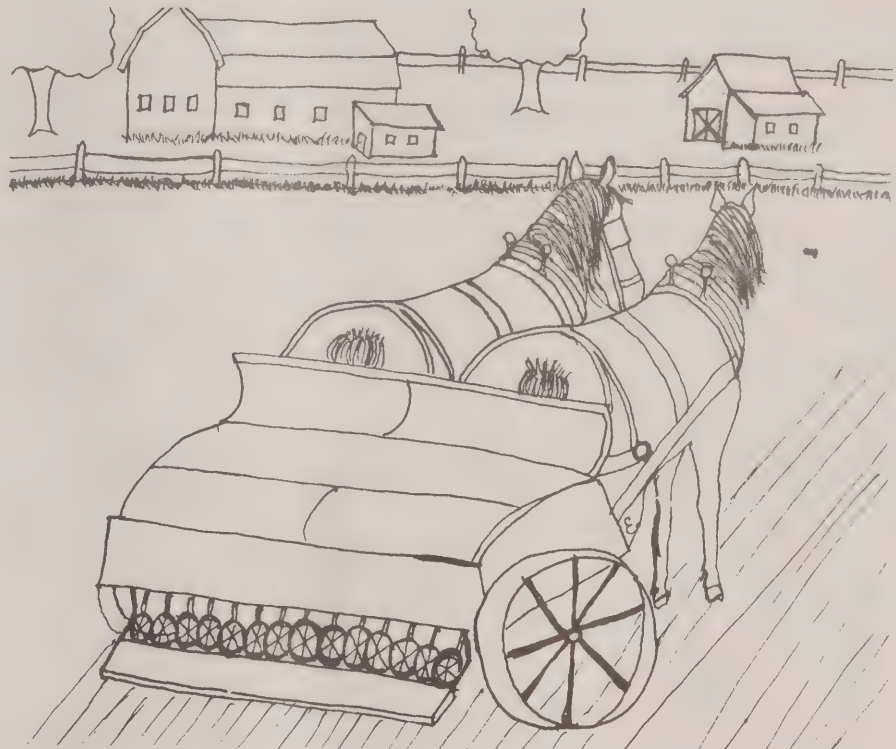
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This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Baptisms
- 6 Marriages
- 6 Migrations
- 6 Obituaries
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- 11 S Carolina Dental Clinic
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- 13 As I Watched The Nurse
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Es gieng ein säemann aus zu säen,
Sprach Jesus dort von seinem wort,
In dem er säete, ist's geschehen,
Daß es nicht viel an gleichem ort.
Der herzen waren mancherley,
Darein Gott seinen saamen streut.

Mit andern giengs, als wann zu zeiten
Ins steinigte was wird gesäet,
Die nehmen auf das wort mit freuden,
Se lang noch wunsch es ihnen geht;
Verbleibts und wollen Griften sehn,
Und scheuen doch des kreutzes pein.

Noch andre sind als wie mit dornen,
Von welt betrug, sorg oder lust
Umringt so hinterwärts als vornen,
Und allerseits, daß solcher wust
Das wort nicht kommen läßt zur kraft,
Das sonst wohl etwa in sie haft.

Wie ist für so viel guten saamen
So wenig gut und edles land?
Es sind wiewohl sehr wenig namen,
Die ihren willen und verstand
Ergeben haben Gott allein,
Zu allem was ihm lieb mag sehn.

REPORTS OF

1985	AUGUST							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
 LQ 8	 NM 16	 FQ 22	 FM 30	1	2	3		
4	5	6	7	8	9	10		
11	12	13	14	15	16	17		
18	19	20	21	22	23	24		
25	26	27	28	29	30	31		

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

October Baptisms
 November Ordinations
 December Widow & Widowers Lists

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

We wish to thank every patron who is helping along.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Cenowango Valley, New York

Wengerd, Joe N. (Malinda J. Yoder), Aug 4, a dau Amanda

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Chris (Barbara Wengerd), R2 Norfolk, Aug 11, a dau Fannie Wickey, Simon R. (Katherine Schwartz), R1 Norwood, Aug 6, a son Paul

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Yoder, John R. (Ada Miller), Aug. 22, a son Enos

Northumberland, Watsontown, Pennsylvania

Nissley, Herman E. (Marian Stutzman), Muncy R.3, a dau Anna Marie

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos E. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R.2 Milton, Aug 3, a son Daniel Stoltzfus, Levi E. (Sarah Fisher), R.8 Danville, Aug. 31, a dau Malinda

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Centre County

Fisher, Leon (Fannie Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, Aug 23, a son John Stoltzfus, Daniel (Naomi Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, Aug. 26, a son Omer

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Elam (Naomi Stoltzfus), Millersburg, Aug 21, a dau Esther Stoltzfus, Elam (Sarah Beiler), Spring Glen, July 26, a son Samuel

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Alvin E. (Fannie S. Stoltzfoos), Christiana, Aug. 16, a son David Beiler, Christ G. (Katie May Stoltzfus), New Holland Rd., Gordonville, Aug. 23, a dau Mary

Beiler, Christian S. (Anna G. Zook), Gordonville, Aug 18, a son Henry Beiler, David S. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Witmer, a dau, Aug 27
 Beiler, Ephraim (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Aug 14, a son John Ebersol, Amos (Sally Fisher), Honey Brook, Aug 25, a dau Barbara Ann Esh, Christian P. (Rachel S. Glick), Ronks, Aug 13, a dau Miriam Esh, David H. (Freida Smucker), Gordonville, Aug 24, a dau Esther Esh, Steven K. (Lizzie K. Beiler), Kirkwood, Aug 22, a son Joe Fisher, Benjamin K. (Rachel Zook), Paradise, July 19, a dau Katie Z. Fisher, Daniel S. (Fannie Riehl), Bird-in-Hand, Aug. 13, a son Emanuel Fisher, Elam S. (Sally Fisher), Gap Rd, Christiana. Aug. 6, a son Fisher, Moses B. (Katie B. Stoltzfus), S. Kinzer Rd., Kinzer, Aug 28, a dau Flaud, Emanuel J Jr. (Priscilla Ruth Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, Aug 29, a dau Betsy Rose

Glick, John M. (Miriam Glick), Lancaster, Aug 12, a dau Sadie Ruth Huyard, Isaac B. (Sylvia J. Beiler), Kinzer Ave., New Holland, Aug 6, a son Elam
 Huyard, Steve F. (Elizabeth Beiler), Ronks, Aug 10, a son David Kauffman, David (Anna Mary Lantz), Honey Brook R.1, Aug 28, a son King, Eli S. (Mary Petersheim), Ephrata, Aug 9, a son King, Enos S. (Rachel Esh), Vintage Rd., Quarryville, Aug 16, a son King, Isaac K. (Mattie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Aug 5, a son Ivan King, John S. (Rachel Ebersol), Leola, Aug 12, a dau Elizabeth Ann King, Samuel L. (Naomi King), New Holland R.2, Aug 27, a son Jason Mark

Lapp, Aaron E. (Mattie S. Stoltzfus), Centerville Rd, Gordonville, Aug 2, a dau Mattie
 Lapp, Elam F. (Fannie Fisher), Lititz R.4, a dau, Aug 14
 Lapp, Emanuel K. (Rachel Zook), Narvon, a son, Aug 18
 Lapp, Enos (Elizabeth Stoltzfoos), Quarryville, Aug 12, a son
 Lapp, Jonas S. (Sarah Kauffman), Oxford, Aug 16, a son Benjamin Miller, Aaron S. (Lydia Blank), Leola, July 3, a dau Malinda Petersheim, Amos (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Aug 3, a dau Lovina Petersheim, Emanuel K. (Annie F. Stoltzfus), Paradise, Aug 6, a dau Riehl, Elmer (Linda Stoltzfus), Coatesville R.2, Aug 26, a dau Smoker, Stevie B. (Dora Mae Lantz), Christiana, Aug 17, a son Smucker, Aaron K. (Susie S. Fisher), Strasburg, Aug 10, a dau Ymucker, Daniel K. (Rachel Z. King), Leola, July 6, a son Joseph K. Smucker, David K. (Rachel Kauffman), Gordonville, a son Stoltzfus, Aaron B. (Mary Ruth Zook), Paradise, Aug 29, a son Stoltzfus, Abram (Naomi King), Christiana, Aug 7, a son Levi H. Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Hannah Yoder), Honey Brook, Aug 6, a son Stoltzfus, Andrew K. (Ruth M. Dienner), Gordonville, Aug 12, a son Stoltzfus, Benjamin M. (Ruth Fisher), Quarryville R.3, Aug 13, a son Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Aug 18, a son Allen Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Lydia Ann Stoltzfus), Kinzer, Aug 6, a dau Stoltzfus, Elmer F. (Sarah F. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Aug 28, a dau Arie Stoltzfus, Isaac S. (Anna Mae Esh), Intercourse, Aug 8, a son Amos Stoltzfus, John (Sadie Beiler), Gordonville, Aug 29, a son Stoltzfus, John D. Jr. (Edna King), New Holland, Aug 12, a dau Kathryn Stoltzfoos, Levi S. (Barbara Lapp), New Providence, Aug 18, a dau Rachel Stoltzfus, Melvin K. (Rebecca Fisher), Honey Brook R.2, Aug 23, a son

Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Sadie Petersheim), Gordonville, Aug 16, a son **Melvin**
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Naomi B. Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Aug 15, a dau **Fannie**
Yoder, Samuel J. (Sarah F. Miller), Christiana, Aug 27, a dau
Yoder, Samuel S. (Fannie Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, Aug 25, a dau
Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King), Manheim, Aug 15, a son, **Samuel K.**
Zook, Elmer (Edna Stoltzfus), Parkesburg, a dau, Aug 4

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Daniel J. (Barbara Ann Yoder), Clayton, Aug 20, a dau **Rosa Edna**
Hershberger, Menno J. (Mattie J. Miller), R4 Dover, Aug 7, a son **David**
Troyer, Roman A. (Tillie Miller), R2 Dover, Aug 10, a stillborn dau
Yoder, Leroy Jay (Anna Byler), R1 Wyoming, Aug 11, a son **Aaron**
Yoder, Roman L. (Sadie Mast), R1 Hartly, Aug 24, a dau **Laura Mae**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Esh, John Y. (Lydia Swarey), July 6, a son **Jacob**
Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Sadie Kurtz), Aug 8, a son **Samuel**

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Renno, Pre. Abie S. (Malinda Peachey), Mifflintown R.2, Aug 27, a dau **Lovina**
Troyer, Andy A. (Druscilla Kanagy), Mifflintown R.2, Aug 22, a dau **Anna Mary**
Wengerd, Solly (Lovina Swarey), Mifflintown R.2, Sept. 2, a dau **Rhoda**

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

(a July correction)

Kanagy, David (Ella Peachey), Belleville, July 30, a son **Abram**
Peachey, Menno (Katie Peachey), Belleville, July 22, a dau **Susie**
Swarey, Jacob (Susan Peachey), Belleville, July 26, a son **Jacob**
Swarey, Pre. Samuel (Sylvia Peachey), Belleville, Aug. 27, a son **Jacob**
Swarey, Ezra (Anna Peachey), Belleville, Aug. 27, a son **Joseph**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Henry J. (Mary J. Schlabach), July 28, a dau **Mary**
Miller, Allen E. (Emma A. Weaver), Aug. 26, a son **Cristy**
Schlabach, Andy R. (Kathryn B. Shetler), July 31, a dau **Barbara**
Troyer, Joe C. (Clara E. Hostetler), July 26, a dau **Betty**
Weaver, David A. (Emma J. Yoder), Aug 21, a dau **Martha**

Punxsatawney, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Jonas (Mattie Yoder), Aug. 4, a son **Joe**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Clarence D. (Bertha Kinsinger), Meyersdale R.1, Aug. 21, a son **James**
Bender, Harvey G. (Ella Yoder), Salisbury R.1, July 2, a son **Isaiah Ezra**
Kinsinger, Abie D. (Lydianne Eicher), Grantsville, Md., Aug. 11, a son **Joseph**
Peachey, Joseph A. (Katie Brenneman), Salisbury R.1, Aug. 26, a son **Isaac**
Peachey, Roy S. (Miriam Kinsinger), Grantsville, Md, Aug. 11, a son **Henry**
Yoder, Edwin D. (Rachel A. Zook), Meyersdale R.1, Aug. 14, a dau **Barbara**
Yoder, William M. (Lydia Swartzentruber), Salisbury R.1, Aug. 3, a dau **Vera Elizabeth**,
Yoder, Daniel J. (Savilla Fisher), Salisbury, Aug. 30, a son **Stephen**

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Alvin (Rachel Swartzentruber), July 9, a son **Matthew Lee**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Eli A. (Amy U. Yoder), New Wilmington, R. 2, Aug. 9, a dau **Ada**
Byler, Harvey D. (Katie J. Mast), New Wilmington, R.2, Aug. 2, a stillborn dau
Byler, Stephen A. (Lena B. Byler), New Wilmington, R.2, Aug. 14, a dau **Nancy**
Kurtz, John D. (Saloma J. Wengerd), Mercer R.1, Aug 9, a son **John**
Kurtz, Valentine C. (Laura M. Sommers), New Wilmington, R.1, July 20, a dau **Fannie**
Wengerd, Emanuel S. (Fannie A. Mast), Volant R.3, July 7, a son **John**

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David (Jemima Troyer), Aug 19, a son **Daniel**
Mullet, Ervin (Sadie Yoder), Aug 14, a son **Marvin**

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, Jake R. (Ellen Schmucker), Aug. 19, a son **Kenneth**

Mullet, Lester J. (Martha F. Byler), Aug. 9, a son **Leroy**
Yoder, Ervin L. (Lydia U. Byler), Aug. 12, a son **David**
Yoder, Menno Jr. (Rosanna Gingerich), July 3, a dau **Martha**

Holmes County, Ohio

Coblentz, Min. Ivan (Esther Miller), R.2 Fredericksburg, Aug. 19, a son **Atlee**
Hershberger, Wesley (Verba Yoder), R.2 Fredericksburg, Aug. 18, a dau **Anna**
Miller, Andy A. (Marie Miller), Baltic, a son **Daniel**
Miller, David, M. (Dora Yoder), Millersburg, Aug. 21, a son **Merlin**
Miller, Henry D. (Mary Ann Beachy), Millersburg, Aug. 15, a dau **Naomi**
Miller, Jonas M. (Sarah A. Wengerd), Aug 2, a dau **Rachel**
Raber, Roy A. (Ella Erb), Baltic R.1, Aug. 24, a son **David**
Shetler, Jacob M. (Esther Miller), Sugarcreek R.1, Aug. 10, a son **Allen**
Troyer, Emanuel A. (Betty Troyer), a son **Edwin**
Troyer, Ivan (Susie Troyer), Fredericksburg R.2, Aug. 25, twin sons, **Willis** and **Wayne**
Yoder, Ivan M. (Viola Erb), Baltic, July 31, a son **Allen**

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Yost J. (Barbara J. Stutzman), Dundee, Aug 31, a son
Miller, Andy A. (Anna H. Hershberger), Apple Creek, Aug 14, a dau **Susie**
Miller, Monroe (Katie J. Yoder), Apple Creek R.1, Aug 24, a dau **Verba**
Miller, Larry (Nettie Miller), Dundee R.1, Aug. 7, a son **Mathew**
Weaver, Aden (Iva Miller), Apple Creek, R.2, Aug. 17, a dau **Neva**
Schlabach, Christian Demas (Mary Weaver), Orrville, Aug 17, a son **Reuben**
Schrock, Reuben E. (Katie Yoder), R.2 Sugar Creek, Aug 9, a son **Jerry**
Schwartzentruber, David L. (Lovina L. Hershberger), Dalton, Aug 10, a dau **Aug 10**
Yoder, Ferman (Shirley Beachy), R.2 Sugar Creek, July 20, a son **Bruce**
Yoder, Roman E. (Verna Yoder), Orrville, Aug. 25, twin sons **Robert** and **Reuben**

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Atlee W. (Fanny J. Schlabach), Aug 8, a dau **Mattie**
Miller, Emanuel D. (Sarah S. Miller), July 29, a dau **Clara**

Stockport, Ohio

_____, William J. (Emma J. Borntrager), Aug 17, a son **Neal**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Ezra M. (Lydia Yoder), July 30, a dau **Rebecca**
Stutzman, Noah E. (Rebecca Hostetler), July 22, a dau **Emma**
Yoder, Ben E. (Verna Gingerich), Aug. 23, a dau **Malinda**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Miller, Joe (Ellen Yoder), Aug 1, a son **Lynford Dwayne**
Schlabach, Abe (Betty Hochstetler), Aug. 8, a son **David Lee**
Swarey, Samuel (Ruth Kauffman), Aug. 22, a son **Samuel Eugene**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Freeman A. (Norma J. Barkman), R.2 Wolcottville, July 28, a son **Jake**
Bontrager, Freeman J. (Norma V. Fry), R.R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 20, a dau **Nora F.**
Bontrager, Irvin G. (Ruby Fry), R.1 Topeka, Aug 8, a dau **Elsie Jean**
Bontrager, Laverne (Miriam Nisley), Shipshewana, Aug 4, a dau **Carolyn**
Bontrager, Perry Jr. (Rosetta Borkholder), R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 15, a dau **Laura**
Bontrager, Samuel (Leanna Nisley), July 24, a dau **Mary Lou**
Byler, Vernon L. (Edna Fern Miller), R.1 LaGrange, Aug 18, a son **Glendon Ray**
Chupp, Lloyd R. (Edith Eash), R.1 Ligonier, Aug 8, a son **Justin L.**
Eash, Henry (Eileen Fry), July 26, a son **Lavon Ray**
Gingerich, Calvin (Royane Miller), Shipshewana, Aug 15, a son **Ervin C.**
Graber, John (Miriam Weaver), R.4 LaGrange, Aug 4, a son **Christy**
Hershberger, Perry Lee (Amanda Kay Hochstetler), R.R.2 Topeka, Aug 16, a dau **Dorothy Ellen**
Hershberger, Perry Lee (Amanda Kay Hochstetler), R.R.2 Topeka, Aug 16, a dau **Dorothy Ellen**
Hochstetler, Elmer H. (Wilma Miller), July 22, a dau **Emma**
Kauffman, Marvin (Loranna Miller), July 27, a son **Daryl**
Kuhns, John A. (Susie Schrock), R.1 LaGrange, Aug 10, a dau **Marilyn Sue**
Lehman, Amzie (Elsie Kay Miller), LaGrange R.R., July 23, a dau **Kathy Lynn**

Lehman, Manass (Mary A. Lambricht), Aug 26, a dau **Norma Fern Mast**, Lyle (Mary Alice Mast), R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 2, a son **Kevin Miller**, Eli A. (Elsie Bontrager), July 19, a dau **Rebecca Miller**, Eli P. (Mary Etta Miller), R.R.1 LaGrange, Aug 14, a dau **Frieda Miller**, Floyd Ray (Elsie A. Lehman), Goshen, Aug 24, a dau **Velda Mae Miller**, John R. (Waneta Burkman), R.2 Topeka, Aug 13, a son **John Allen Miller**, Lloyd N. (Edna E. Yoder), R.R.2 Topeka, Aug 15, a dau **Katy Wisley**, Paul J. (Mary Etta Hochstedler), R.R.4, July 28, a dau **Joanna Kaye**

Otto, David (Ruth Yoder), Middlebury, July 31, a son **Jerry Petersheim**, Christy (Eileen Miller), R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 26, a son **Leon James**

Raber, Harvey (Mary Beechy), Aug 8, a son **Jacob**

Schrock, (Esther Yoder), July, a dau **Esther**

Schrock, Dannie (Fannie Gingerich), R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 15, a son **Eli D.**

Schrock, William A. (Luella E. Hochstedler), R.1 Topeka, Aug 23, a dau **Sarah W.**

Slabach, Kenneth A. (Ruby Miller), R.2 Shipshewana, Aug 3, a son **Kevin Troyer**, Gerald (Elsie Miller), R.4 LaGrange, Aug 6, a son **Lyle Eugene Weaver**, Delbert (Susie Miller), R.1, Aug 12, a dau **Mary Edna Yoder**, Lonnie (Kathy Yoder), July, a dau **Kristine Diane Yoder**, Ray (Mary Alice Bontrager), Aug 10, a dau **Waneta**

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Kenneth (Jolene Miller), Aug 18, a son **Jeremy Miller**, Alvin Ray (Alta Miller), Aug 15, a son **Keith Wayne Miller**, Lloyd (Margaret Hochstetler), June 30, a son **Darrell Miller**, Vernon (Martha Yoder), Aug 15, a son **James Adam Schwartz**, John Earl (Esther Hochstetler), Aug 13, twin sons, **Jeremy Dean** (stillborn), and **Jerry Allen**

Stutzman, Arlen (Louise Miller), Aug 7, a son **Arlen Jr.**

Daviess County, Ohio

Graber, Jeff (Anna Marie Wagler), July 26, a son **Darin Graber**, John D. (Wilma Wagler), Aug 7, a dau **Rhoda Graber**, Samuel (Mary Sue Knepp), July 30, a son **Matthew Leon Knepp**, Alvin Jr. (Rosanna Knepp), Aug 22, a dau **Laura Rose Knepp**, Olin Jay (Fannie Mae Knepp), Aug 1, a son **Darvin Jay Lengacher**, Joseph (Barbara Wagler), July 24, a dau **Lois Raber**, Joe (Esther Wagler), Aug 3, a dau **Dorothy Kay Raber**, Vick (Dorothy Knepp), Aug 1, a dau **Saretta Kay Wagler**, Eli (Leona Raber), July 27, a dau **Orpha Wagler**, Paul Joe (Rosemary Knepp), Aug 21, a dau **Marla Rose Wagler**, Simon (Marilyn Swartzentruber), July 25, a son **Darvin Ray**

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Noah A. (Martha J. Gingerich), July 30, a son **Dannie Joe Schrock**, Henry O. (Esther Hostetler), Aug. 26, a dau **Sara Mae Yoder**, John L. (Magdalena Detweiler), Aug. 16, a dau **Mary**

LaPlata, Missouri

LaPlata, Missouri

Yoder, John (Lovina Mast), July 28, a son **Norman**

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Johnny (Verna Schrock), Bowling Green, Aug 17, a son **Eli Yoder**, Henry (Martha Yoder), Curryville, Aug 4, a dau **Mary**

Seymour, Missouri

Bontreger, Jake T. (Sarah W. Schwartz), Aug 27, a son **Petie S. Schwartz**, J. K. (Josephine Schwartz), Aug 16, a dau **Annie H.**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yutzy, Marvin (Rhoda Wagler), Aug 2, a dau **Sara Yutzy**, Rudy (Marietta Yoder), Aug 1, a dau **Lisa**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Rudy (Viola Yoder), Aug 10, a son **Eddie Hershberger**, John (Ida Gingerich), Aug 25, a dau **Mary Mast**, Wayne (Martha Schwartz), Aug 20, a son **Allen Yutzy**, David (Katie Shetler), Aug 13, a son **Raymond**

Johnson County, Iowa

Bontrager, Neal (Anna Marie Miller), Aug 10, a dau **Carol Kauffman**, Cephas (Freda Bender), Aug 11, a son **Jonas Mast**, Mahlon (Ruth Ann Helmuth), Aug 19, a dau **Miriam Miller**, Alvin (Martha), Aug 11, a son **Earl**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Melvin J. (Sara Kauffman), Aug 15, a son **Andy**

Blair, Wisconsin

Miller, Andy (Nancy Lambricht), Whitehall, Aug 9, a dau **Dora Schwartz**, Henry (Barbara Miller), Osseo, Aug 29, a son **Rueben**

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin

Yoder, David A. (Martha Troyer), Aug 8, a dau **Ella**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Eli H. (Katie A. Borntrager), Aug 3, a dau **Lizzie**

Clare, Michigan

Mullett, Alvin R. (Katie Hershberger), Aug 26, a son **Joseph Henry**

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Joas (Susan Brandenberger), Aug 3, a dau **Melinda Schmucker**, Ivan Jr. (Rachel Schwartz), Aug 22, a son **Phillip**

Quincy, Michigan

Schmucker, Mart (Wilma Steury), Aug 3, a son **Irvin**

Scottville, Michigan

Schmucker, Delbert (Fannie Gingerich), Aug 9, a son **James**

BAPTISMS

Dover, Delaware

East District

August 18, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Jonas, son of Ben D. A. and Fannie Miller
Melvin, son of Jonas L. and Amanda Troyer
Edna, dau of Sam S. and Lizzie Troyer

Lower North District

August 18, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder
Daniel, son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler
Lewis, son of Elmer N. and Fannie Mast
Melvin, son of (Eli J.) Alta Miller

South District

August 18, by Bishop Henry H. Detweiler
Harvey, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder
Mahlon, son of Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller
Andy, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder
Amos, son of Milo I. and Lydia Byler
David, son of Henry H. and Barbara Ann Detweiler
Sarah, dau of John H. and Esther Miller.

Southwest District

September 1, by Bishop Andy H. Mast
Miriam, daughter of William E. and Laura Mae Miller
Lucy, daughter of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Juniata County, North District

August 25, by Bishop Tobe Petersheim
Aquilla, son of Jacob Peachey
Moses, son of Jacob Lapps
Andy, son of Jacob Lapps
Seth T., son of Seth Yoders
Sadie, daughter of Alvin Wengerd
Mary, daughter of Alvin Wengerd
Lizzie, daughter of Moses Peachey

Juniata County, South District

September 1, by Bishop Tobe Petersheim
Adam, son of Andy Wengerd
Joas, son of Sam Kanagys
Barbara, daughter of Andy Petersheims

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Trade City West District

August 18, by Dan E. Miller

Katie, daughter of Joe T. and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns
Miriam, daughter of William J.J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller

Dry Knob West District

August 25, by Dan Kurtz

Josie, son of Levi and Edna Miller
Reuben, son of Roman E. and Clara W. (Detweiler) Schlabach
Elmer, son of Mose E. and Anna S. (Byler) Hostetler
Raymond, son of Ervin E. (Barbara D. Miller) Schlabach

South West District

August 18, by Mose B. Byler

Allen, son of Reuben D. and (Mary Ann Hershberger) Byler

Fredericksburg, Ohio

By Chris Kauffman

Enos, son of Min. Alvin and Emma (Fisher) Wengerd.
Sovilla, dau of Eli and Susie (Miller) Wengerd
Susie, dau of Ben and Susie (Miller) Wengerd
Susie, dau of Mrs. Sara Miller
Esther, dau of Atlee and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller

By Milo Glick

Roman, son of Floyd and Emma (Yoder) Schlabach
Junior, son of Roman and Anna (Chupp) Miller
Sylvia, dau of Elmer and Edna (Yoder) Yoder

Ashland County, Ohio

North East District

August 11

Daniel, son of Pre. Irvin W. and Ada Hochstetler
Ervin, son of John W. and Laura Keim
Emanuel, son of Melvin E. and Anna Schrock
Mary, dau of Eli W. and Ada Weaver

South District

August 18

Saloma, daughter of Menno and Esther Troyer
Lydia, daughter of Pre. Eli J. and Edith Byler

North District

September 1

John, son of Sam C. and Katie Miller
Harley, son of Ervin H. and Sarah Yoder
Andy, son of Bishop Albert J. and Katie Ann Keim
Amanda, dau of John A. and Mary Troyer

Middle District

September 8

Martha, dau of Alvin I. and Edna Mast

Windsor, Missouri

By Bishop Reuben Wickey, of Dixon, Mo. on August 25

Nathan, son of Norman and Laura (Miller) Beachy
Amos, son of Eli and Martha (Borntrager) Mast
Andy, son of Sam K. and Katie (Weaver) Yoder
Delbert, son of Daniel and Dena (Hershberger) Schrock
Leroy, son of Willis and Rachel (Kauffman) Hershberger

Iowa City, Iowa

Lillian, dau of Ed and Annie Borntrager
Verna, dau of Eli and Katie Gingerich

Independence, Iowa

By Elmer T. Miller

Ervin, son of Amos and Elsie Miller
Wilbur, son of Alvin and Martha Miller
Ethel, dau of Amos and Elsie Miller
Ollie, dau of David and Vera Gingerich

By Bishop Truman Miller

Aquila, son of Raymond and Bertha Brenneman
Duane, son of Vernon and Alta Bontrager
Rhoda, dau of Willis and Wilma Yoder

Utica, Minnesota

North District

By Atlee J. Shetler

Ada, dau of Pre. Wm. and Edna Schmucker
Sadie N. Schwartz, dau of Mrs. Lizzie Schwartz (Jr) and Pre
Menno Hostetler
Clara, dau of Atlee and Sarah Shetler
Edna, dau of Noah and Susie Gingerich

Cashton, Wisconsin

North District

By Atlee Miller

Levi, son of Ben Hostetlers
Laura, daughter of Atlee Millers
Lizzie, daughter of Edwin Gingerichs
Laura, daughter of Perry Keims

East District

By Amos Borntrager, from Wilton

Henry, son of Simon Borntreger
Ben, son of Simon Borntreger
John, son of Chester Kauffmans
Levi Jr., son of Levi W. Millers
Albert, son of Gid Millers
Dena, daughter of Mahlon Gingerichs

West District

By John Schmucker

Uria, son of John Herschbergers
Mose, son of Joe Shrocks
William, son of Jake Detweilers
Edna, daughter of Perry Millers
Elsie, daughter of Harvey Millers
Elizabeth, daughter of Melvin M. Hershbergers

South District

By Menno M. Hershberger

Ben, son of Chrissie Millers
Eli, son of William Kempfs
Levi, son of William Kempfs
Uria, son of Sam Millers
Enos, son of Levi A. Millers
Roman, son of Aden Yoders
Ammon, son of Amos Gingerichs
John, son of Menno Hershbergers
Menno Jr., son of Menno Hershbergers

Evansville, Wisconsin

By Roy Yoder, on August 18

Martha, dau of Jonas and Lena (Gingerich) Borntrager
Emma, dau of Melvin and Sarah (Gingerich) Yoder
Susie, dau of Levi and (Fannie Gingerich) Yoder
Fannie, dau of Robert and Ella (Weaver) Troyer
Mattie, dau of Roy and Ella (Miller) Yoder

Augusta, Wisconsin

North District

By Chris Borntrager

Mervin Jr., son of Mervin and Sarah Hershberger
Levi, son of Felty V. and Saloma Borntrager
Ella, dau of William and Fannie Schrock
Polly, dau of Mahlon and Amelia Stutzman
Lizzie, dau of Joe and Katie Hochstetler
Ada, dau of Harvey and Mary Borntrager
Katie, dau of Adam S. and Mary Borntrager

South District

By William I. Yoder

Lavern Jr., son of Lavern and Esther Wagler
Andy, son of William and Anna Yoder
Samuel, son of William and Katie Yoder
Levi Jr., son of Levi and Lena Mast
Barbara, dau of Roman and Barbara Borntrager
Fannie, dau of Daniel C. and Sylvia Borntrager
Barbara, dau of David and Rosa Miller

MARRIAGES

Punxsatawney, Pennsylvania

Weaver, Byler - Atlee, son of Andy and Ella Weaver, to Martha, daughter of Roman H. and Emma Byler, on Aug 29, by Bishop Diener Andy, Smicksburg, Pa.

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Zook - Wilmer, son of Levi and Katie Beachy of Ill., to Sarah, dau of Joe and (Bertha Kinsinger) Zook, by the grooms grandfather David Beachy, of Ill. on July 10.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Schlabach, Miller - Aden, son of Dan J., to Barbara Miller, daughter of Mrs. Homer Coblentz. They were married by Bishop John J. C. Yoder, on August 17.

Miller, Hochstetler - Steven, son of Eli H., to Irene, daughter of Jonas E., on Sept 5.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Yoder, Brenneman - Elmer, son of Elmer S. (Edna Yoder) Yoder, to Cora, dau of Min. Elmer and Vernie (Yoder) Brenneman, on Aug 22, by Simon Brenneman from Ashland.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Miller, Kline - Ivan, son of Enos L. and Clara (Nisley) Miller, to Wilma, daughter of Ray and Edna (Keim) Kline on Aug 29.

Troyer, Byler - Jacob Jr., son of Bishop Jacob R. and Fannie (Miller) Troyer, to Edna, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Byler, on Aug 29, by Bishop Jacob R. Troyer.

Yoder, Yoder - Allen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli D. Yoder, to Kathy, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. Yoders, on Aug 8, of Orrville O.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Yoder, Weaver - Danny, son of Amos Yoders, to Karen, dau of Ben Weavers, on Aug 1.

Jamesport, Missouri

Ropp, Beechy - Phillip, son of Tobie and Cora (Miller) to Treva, dau of Elmer and Mary (Yutzy), Aug 1.

Windsor, Missouri

Mast, Beachy - David E., son of Eli and Martha (Borntrager) Mast, to Irene, dau of Norman and Laura (Miller) Mast, were married Aug 22, by Bishop Reuben Wickey of Dixon, Mo.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Christian J.K., to Adie E., on August 15, by Sam Hilty.

Independence, Iowa

Miller, Yoder - Norman, son of Edwin and Ada Miller, to Loretta, dau of Melvin and Lizzie (Mast) Yoder, by Bishop Elmer T. Miller, on Aug 22.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Schmucker - widower Sam, from Wilton areas, to Ada, by John Schmucker, the bride's father, on Aug 29.

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Bontrager - Alvin, son of Felty and Polly Lambright, to Clara, dau of Levi V. and Fannie Bontrager on Aug 15, by Bishop Chris C. Bontrager.

MIGRATIONS

Newly weds Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Beachy from Oakland, Md., moved there belongings to Illinois to make that their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Beiler moved from Fredericktown, Ohio, to Lancaster, in August.

Elmer H. Yoder family moved from Ashland, Ohio, to Clark, Missouri, on Aug 27.

Min. Thomas Peachey moved to Union Grove, North Carolina, Aug 13, being the 2nd Amish family there.

Minister Fred M. Miller moved out of the Levi Plank church district over into Emery Yoder District on August 3, in Napanee Indiana.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Moses L., 77, 64 N. Weavertown, Rd., Ronks, Pa.

a self-employed carpenter, died Thursday evening, Aug. 22, at his home, following a short illness. He had been under a physician's care. He was the husband of the late Lizzie R. King Beiler who died in December, 1932. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Jacob Y. and Fannie Lapp Beiler.

Surviving are one child, Annie K., wife of Bennie S. Lapp, Bethel R.2; four grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, four sisters: Sarah Flaud, and Fannie Flaud, both of Bird-in-Hand; Elizabeth Kinsinger, Meyersdale; and Katie L. Eicher, Montgomery, Mich.; and two brothers, John M. Beiler, Gap RD; and Amos L. Beiler, Paradise.

Borntrager, Mrs. Neal (Susie), 77, of Anabel, Missouri died June 19, from an illness of diabetic and heart failure, having broken her leg, June 13. Born in Mylo, N. Dakota, Nov. 7, 1907, to Gideon and Susanna Hochstetler. Married to Neal Borntrager Feb. 24, 1929.

Survivors are husband and 4 daughters and 2 sons. Mahlon, married to (Barbara Borntrager) of Tomah, Wisc.; Martha, married to Abraham Y. Borntrager of Anabel, Mo.; Edith, married to Ray L. Yoder of Macon, Mo.; Susanna, married to Eli A. Lee of Prairie Home, Mo.; Neal Jr. married to (Lydia Hochstetler) of Augusta, Wisc.; Rosa, married to Sammie L. Borntrager of the home. Also 2 widowed daughter's-in-law, Mrs. John (Lydia Yoder) Borntrager, and Mrs. Alton (Amelia B. Borntrager) both of Anabel. Also 83 grandchildren, 35 great-grandchildren and 2 sisters. 2 sons and 1 daughter Mary preceded her in death.

Services were held at the home by Pre. David A. Borntrager and Bishop Amos M. Borntrager in the big house, and Pre. Christian A. Lee and Pre. Albert Troyer in the small house. Burial in the Amish Cemetery.

Byler, Emanuel, 4, Mercer, R.6, Pennsylvania died Aug. 20, was born Aug. 3, 1981, he died from injuries received when a tractor wheel went over him. He was a son of Jacob A. and Sarah D. Byler.

He leaves his sorrowing parents, 1 sister Sally, age 9, 1 brother Levi, age 7, grandparents, Dan L. Bylers; and Amos E. Bylers; Uncles, Aunts and cousins.

Funeral services were held by Benueal Esh, Peach Bottom, Pa. in Jake's house, by Simeon Esh, Quarryville, Pa. in Jakes barn and by Dan King, Gordonville, Pa. at neighbor Jonathan A. Bylers barn. Casket carriers were Eli C. Hostetler and Andy M. Yoder.

Helmuth, Harvey R., 82, of 10582 CR. 24, Middlebury, Indiana died Friday, August 23, in his home following an extended illness. He was born in Mount Ayr November 22, 1902, and had resided in the Middlebury community for 27 years. Helmuth, a farmer, was also a carpenter. He was married in Kalona, Iowa, Dec. 4, 1932, to Katie Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are three sons, Olen and Leo, both of Shipshewana, and Emil of Rushsylvania, Ohio; three daughters, Mrs. Jonas (Mable) Miller of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Henry (Ruby) Yoder and Mrs. William (Marie) Miller, both of Middlebury; three sisters, Mrs. Isaiah (Sarah) Miller of Kalona, Iowa, Fannie Helmuth of Middlebury and Mrs. Lena Yoder of Goshen; three brothers, Irvin of Elkhart, Daniel of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., and Truman of Millersburg, Ohio; 27 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 1:30 P.M. in the Jonas Miller residence with bishop Harvey Stutzman and the Rev. Menno Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Naylor Cemetery.

King, Infant son, stillborn, 501 Strasburg Pike, Lancaster, PA was stillborn August 1. He was the son of Eli S. and Nancy (Esh) King.

Surviving in addition to the parents, are a brother, Samuel, two sisters, Mary and Emma all at home; paternal grandparents, David F. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) King, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, David Z. and Mary (Lapp) Esh, Gordonville; and paternal great-grandparents, Eli S. and Emma Stoltzfus, R1 Bird-in-Hand.

Interments in Beiler Cemetery, Ronks. Graveside services: Ich war ein kleines Kindlein (378) read by David Z. Esh. Benediction by Aaron S. King. A sister, Sadie, preceded him in death in December 1980.

Death causes heartaches,

No one can heal

Memories we keep

No one can steal.

And in our hearts...

A memory is kept,

Of the ones gone before,

We'll never forget.

Kurtz, Jacob D., 56, R2 Dover, Delaware died August 14. Born July 14, 1929, he was married to Rosie D. Miller, December 6, 1955. He lived in matrimony 29 years, 8 months and 8 days. He was ordained minister October 3, 1974.

He leaves to mourn his early departure, his wife, 4 sons, 4 daughters, 4 grandchildren, 4 brothers and 3 sisters.

Funeral services were held Saturday, August 17 at the David Bontrager home by Pre. Milo Detweiler of Ohio and Bishop Leroy J. Yoder. Pallbearers were Enos J. Mast, Ray A. and Simon B. Miller and Sam J. Hershberger.

Kurtz, John J., 79, Millersburg, R.5, Ohio died August 31, following an extended illness.

Funeral was held on Aug. 21, with Bishop Andy J. Miller officiating. Burial in Hochstetler Cemetery in Berlin Township.

Lapp, Lydia S., 89, of 3109 Irishtown Road, Gordonville, Penn. died Sunday evening August 4, at the Jeptha K. Stoltzfus residence, Quarryville R.3, after a long illness. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Abram and Lydia Smoker King. She was the widow of Levi Lapp, who died in 1972.

She is survived by six children: Abram K. Lapp, Quarryville R2; Mattie, wife of Andy Kinsinger, Gordonville; Emma, wife of Menno R. Stoltzfus of Gordonville, where Mrs. Lapp previously resided; Rachel, wife of John Z. Byler of Mechanicsville, Md.; Lydia, wife of Jonas K. Fisher of Kirkwood; and Sadie wife of Jeptha K. Stoltzfus, Quarryville R3. She is also survived by 31 grandchildren, 115 great-grandchildren, 10 step-grandchildren, and one sister, Savilla S. King, Strasburg.

Peachey, Menno S., 84, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania died July 30, at the age of 84 years, 9 months and 21 days. He was born November 9, 1900, in Mifflin County to Isaac and Catherine Yoder, both deceased. He was married to Sadie Bender who also preceded him in death. A son Daniel also preceded him in death.

He is survived by 3 sons and 1 daughter, Mrs. Joe (Katie) Yoder, Meyersdale, R.1 with whom he had his home, Samuel of Springs, Star Route, Alvin, Fort Hill, Pa. and Noah of Oakland, Md. He has around 33 grandchildren and quite a few great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Niverton Church house by Wilmer Yoder and Ray Kinsinger. Burial at the Niverton Church Cemetery.

Smoker, Daniel K., 92, 10 Old Leacock Rd., R1 Ronks, Pa. died Tuesday evening, August 6, at his home. He was under the care of a physician. Smoker was the husband of the late Aarie (King) Smoker and the late Barbara (Hostetter) (King) Smoker. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Levi K. and Sarah (Lapp) Smoker. He was a self-employed retired butcher.

He is survived by three children: Barbara K. Smoker, at home, Levi K. Smoker, Christiana; and Michael K. Smoker, Old Leacock Rd., Ronks; eight step-children: Christian H. King, Honey Brook; Mary H. King, Barbara H. King, Lydia H. King, all

of Ronks; Lena Swarey, Belleville; Annie H., wife of Henry D. Beiler, Lancaster; Solomon H. King, Gordonville; and Lizzie H., wife of Daniel Lapp, Ronks; 10 grandchildren, nine step-grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and 32 step-great-grandchildren.

Yoder, Joe C., 74, of Hazleton, Iowa died August 24.

Leaves to mourn his wife Malinda, 8 sons and 6 daughters. Joe Jr. of Hazleton, Wayne of Granton, Wisc., Felty of Marion, Ky., Christy of Charlotte, Mich., Andy of Rexford Mont., Daniel of Hazleton, Sam of Rexford, Mont., Amos of Bristol, Ind., Mrs. Laura Yutzy of Fairbank, Ia., Mrs. Dan (Mattie) Helmuth of Hazleton, Mrs. Harry (Lydia) Miller of West Union, Ohio, Mrs. Will (Anna) Miller of Brazil, Mrs. Noah (Susie) Hershberger of Hazleton, Mrs. Ben (Linda) Miller of Independence, IA. Also a number of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, brothers, sisters and friends. Funeral was held at their dau. Susie's, (Noah H's) where Joe's had their Dauddy house at.

Yoder, Mrs. Katie, 51, R. 2, Middlebury, Indiana died at her home. She had been ill several months with cancer. She was born, July 8, 1934, near Middlebury, where she spent her lifetime. On Feb. 17, 1955, she married Owen S. Yoder. He died June 12, 1981.

Surviving are four sons, Fred, LaGrange, Daniel, Herman and Thomas, all at home; seven daughters, Mrs. Martin (Mary) Yoder, LaGrange, Mrs. Edwin (Edna) Lambright, Middlebury, Leora, Rosa, Inez, Susie and Lilly, all at home; five grandchildren; her mother Mrs. Lucy Bontrager, Middlebury; three brothers, Dan Bontrager, Goshen, John Bontrager, Shipshewana, and Joe Bontrager, Middlebury, and four sisters, Mrs. Lester D. (Ida Miller, Shipshewana, Mrs. Samuel (Clara Hochstetler, Aroda, Va., Mrs. John E. (Mary Miller) Marysville, Ohio, and Mrs. Roy (Wilma) Miller, Middlebury.

Services will be held at 9:30 a.m. Monday at the family home, where friends may call any time. Bishop Henry Mast and the Rev. Eli Gingerich will officiate. Burial will be in New Pennsylvania Cemetery.

Zook, Annie S., 75, Elverson, Pennsylvania died at her home Sunday afternoon, Aug. 18, following a brief illness. A resident of Elverson R.2, she was born in East Lampeter Township the daughter of the late Christian and Rachel Stoltzfus Fisher. She was the wife of the late Elam S. Zook.

Surviving are three daughters: Rebecca, wife of Elmer S. Stoltzfus, Dundee, N.Y.; Elizabeth, wife of Isaac S. Huyard, New Holland R1; Hannah, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus, Millington, Md.; two sons Ivan F., Elverson R2; Christ F., Honey Brook R2; 33 grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; three sisters: Rachel Beiler, Watsontown; Malinda Fisher, Ronks R1; Rebecca, wife of Aaron J. Stoltzfus, Gap R2.

Someday We'll Know

Someday in that far city
On golden streets we'll stand,
With throngs of righteous gathered
We'll read and understand
The meaning of our sorrow,
The purpose of our pain,
Why hearts have bled and broken
And prayer seemed all in vain.



COMMUNITY NOTES



Photo Taken from Lancaster New Era

Lancaster County Community Notes

Georgetown, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

There was funnel tornadoes through Bart and Eden Townships on 2 Amish farms on Friday afternoon, August 30, at Jonas E. Zooks, Mt. Pleasant Rd., Quarryville. Wind took 1 year old shop and carriage shed, a one story concrete block structure lost its roof. Debris covered 2 carriages, a hay baler, a hay rake, a 4 row corn planter and other shop and farm equipment, some of which was damaged. A larger barn lost part of its stone end and entire roof. The barn was built in the 1700. A heifer barn, 25 by 50 feet frame structure survived with nothing but its foundation and interior heifer pens remaining. The 17 heifers in the building escaped injury. A metal windmill blew down too. The wind struck the barn roof on the Levi E. Glick farm, in Eden Township. The silo top was blown off. Also damaged was a trailer at Georgetown Fire Company, Bart Township. High winds blew the trailer on its side, twisting it and breaking several windows.

North Kinzer District, Lancaster County, Penna.

On Saturday, August 24, Stephen Stoltzfoos, son of Samuel Stoltzfoos, who is doing the farm at home, fell three tiers down to the floor while hanging tobacco. He was taken to emergency for x-rays and found a small bone broken in his back, no farming for him for a while.

Tuesday, August 27, Stevie, 11, son of Henry and Katie (Stoltzfus) Zook was taken to the hospital with a ruptured appendix. From last reports, they expected to bring him home today, September 2.

Wednesday eve., August 28, widow Katie Stoltzfoos was taken to the hospital, fearing she has pneumonia. We haven't been able to get many details, but heard she came home again the same night.

Paradise, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Anna S. King

Edna L. King, age 57, White Oak Road, Paradise, had a kidney stone operation on August 15, and is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Moses Lapp since she is back from the hospital.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania - Christ Zook

Rainfall for this area was about 4 inches, some hard thunder and showers enough to make things grow. We had some very warm days and mostly cooled off nights.

Benuel Esh's youngest son Amos, age 4 cut off part of his middle finger on his left hand while playing with the grass mower blade. This happened on the 13th and the same day David King son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel King, 2 years old, fell off the manure ramp and broke his left arm below the elbow.

Jacob Herschberger III, 4 yrs. fell off a step ladder and broke his left arm below the elbow. They operated that evening to put

a pin in the elbow socket, to hold the piece of bone that was chipped off the socket.

Eli Ebersol fell 12 feet from tobacco scaffel the 29th. They think he had a slight concussion, and he is sore.

18 year old boy loses arm

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co., N.Y. - M. E. Shetler

Dannie B. Shetler, 18, had the misfortune of getting his arm severed below the elbow, when he and some of his younger brothers were buzzing wood and wanted to move the rig. Dannie had a chain hanging over his arm that they wanted to use to move the rig. He reached in over the belt with the chain over his arm to put the clutch in. The chain caught on belt and pulley and flew around and knocked his arm right off. He was rushed to Ogdensburg by ambulance and from there he was flown to Up State Medical Center in Syracuse by Medevac. There he underwent surgery to have his arm reattached. He is out of the hospital now in a nearby hotel and goes back to hospital twice a day for check up. Don't know when he can come home. It's almost 3 weeks since it happened. He is the son of Ben L. and Lizzie (Gingerich) Shetler of Star Rt., Depeyster, N.Y. 13633.

August was dry till the last week we had several nice rains, a total of around 2½ inches. Weather has been more on the cool side the past week. Most of the farmers have the oats thrashed, which was a heavy crop. Wheat was also good that was sowed. Our sweet corn didn't amount to much on account of dry weather. Tomatoes are on the menu.

Paradise, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Anna S. King

Edna L. King, age 57, White Oak Road, Paradise, had a kidney stone operation on August 15, and is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Moses Lapp since she is back from the hospital.

Ronks, Pennsylvania - Senior Reaches Ripe Age

Daniel K. Smoker, 92, 10 Old Leacock Road, died at home on August 6. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Levi K. and Sarah (Lapp) Smoker. His first marriage was to Aarie King in 1917. His second marriage to Barbara (Hostetler) widow of Henry King. He was likely a life time residence of Leacock Township, his occupation was farming, but is remembered by many as a white washer and butcher. For details of the family see obit.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania - Senior Widow Succumbs

Lydia Lapp, 89, 3109 Irishtown Road, died at the home of Jeptha K. Stoltzfus, August 4. She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of the late Abram and Lydia (Smoker) King. In 1917, she married Levi Lapp, also a native of Leacock Township, where they were lifelong residents. Levi died in 1972. For details of the family see obit.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Menno S. Peachey, 84, died July 30. He was born in Mifflin County to the late Isaac and Catherine (Yoder) Peachey. He was married to Sadie Bender, Somerset County, Pennsylvania and they likely lived there most of their lives. She preceded him in death. For full details see obit.

Middlebury, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Harvey R. Helmuth, 82, 10582, CR24, died at home on August 23. A native of LaGrange County, Indiana. He was the son of the late David D. and Fannie F. (Kauffman) Helmuth. In 1932, he was married to Katie Mae Miller, daughter of Joseph C. and Barbara (Mishler) Miller. They likely resided in LaGrange County most of their lives. A widow remains. For details of the family see obit.

Dover, Delaware - Minister Expires

Jacob Kurtz, 56, RD.2, died August 14. Born in 1929, he was married to Rosie D. Miller in 1955, who survives. He was ordained to the ministry in 1974. For details of the family see obit.

Ronks, PA - 52 Yrs. of Widowhood, the Longest In Lancaster Co.

Moses L. Beiler, 77, 64 N Weavertown Road, died at his home, August 22. He suffered a stroke seizure while visiting in Indiana, was admitted to a hospital there and conveyed to a hospital in

CHAPTER XI

Our First Bishop Helps Establish More Amish Churches

Normal Amish Church Life Expands and Divides:

Unlike many Protestant churches which seek to make one local congregation larger and larger, Amish churches tend to grow to a certain point only, then divide to form a sister congregation. The size of each congregation is limited by the number of people that can gather in a house for worship. About 100 baptized members is the maximum size for an Amish congregation as such a number also includes an additional 130 or so children. Beyond this point, a district is too crowded and overcrowding inevitably brings problems. A house church should only be large enough for everybody to be well acquainted.

Population Expansion: The total population of an Amish church district is calculated by the number of actual members plus their unbaptized children. In general, the Amish population has grown steadily since 1890. Every ten years the population has increased from 30 to 48 per cent. Within the lifetime of bishop Jacob Hertzler in America, from 1749 to 1786, at least 11 Amish congregations formed. It is possible that two of those church districts even began before our first bishop arrived in 1749. (We do not know the names of any earlier ministers, though.)

The accompanying map shows how the Amish districts expanded. The dotted line shows the general westward movement from Philadelphia. First they moved north west to the newly opened lands in Berks County, and then spread from there into adjoining counties and finally to what is now Somerset county, and after the death of bishop Hertzler to Mifflin county and eventually Ohio.

From these small beginnings in 1738-1749, the Amish have grown from one congregation to the present-day number of over 500 Old Order Amish church districts (87,000 population) and 100 Beachy Amish Church congregations (13,000 population). The estimated total population of both groups together is about 100,000. And this does not include the many Amish descendants who have joined other churches, such as the Mennonites.

The first Amish immigrants from Europe may have arrived in America as early as 1714. But being without ministerial help, they likely affiliated with other churches. The story of a widow Barbara Yoder, whose husband died at sea, and was supposed to have arrived here in 1714 with nine children, has been in recent years corrected to the year 1742. In 1737, the ship "Charming Nancy" arrived with numerous Amish families. In this group were Jacob Beiler, Christian Burki, Hans Gerber, Christian Hershberger, Christian Kurtz, Jacob Mueller, Hans Schantz, Hans Zimmerman, and possibly others.

The heaviest immigration was from 1734 to 1754. At

that time, with the start of the Indian War in 1754, immigration sharply declined. After 1740, Amish immigrants were congregating along the Northkill Creek, in what is now Upper Berne Township, Berks county. By 1742, a large number had located in this area to petition proprietor and deputy governor of the province for exemption from having to swear the oath in becoming naturalized. This petition was written by a brilliant Amish youth only 16 years old, Emmanuel Zimmerman. The Provincial Assembly granted this petition by passing an act in their favor.

Jacob Hertzler arrived in 1749: and soon had his land located in the Northkill settlement. He came to the rescue of the leaderless congregation and proceeded to organize them and keep the ordinances. As early as 1737, a land warrant was issued to Jacob Masht (Mast) in the Northkill area. So Amish immigrants had been gathering there, waiting for a leader. Bishop Hertzler admirably filled that position. (Anyone curious about the names of the Northkill settlers can find them in the Berks county Deed Books, tax lists and drafts of tracts).

Northkill, 1749: We shall date this congregation as 1749 because that is no doubt when Jacob Hertzler arrived there to help them organize. Various traditions indicate that this district reached a population of from 150 to 200 Amish, before the Indian wars caused many to flee to other areas. Jacob Hertzler continued to make Northkill his headquarters, while moving about to shepherd his scattered flock and help them establish in other locations, too.

(Old) Conestoga: Old or West Conestoga was settled as early as 1737 but without leadership. By 1782, minister Christian Showalter from Germany was the leading minister or even bishop. So this area must be regarded as a twin mother colony with Berks county.

In 1760, Jacob Mast and his family moved from Northkill to Morgantown Conestoga. He became bishop after Jacob Hertzler's death and was active until 1808. Many descendants of bishop Hertzler and bishop Mast lived in this area and still do. This district has provided leaders for many kinds of churches.

Maiden Creek, 1764: Amish families buying land in this area included the names Hertzler, Kurtz, Esch, Stoltzfus, Zuck, Schmucker. Ministers who served the church under bishop Hertzler were Jacob Schmucker, Christian Miller, and Christian Stoltzfus. Several of the members were imprisoned at Reading during the Revolutionary War. After 1832 a decline set in and families moved away to Lancaster, Conestoga, Mifflin County, Juniata County and Somerset County. The last member died in 1867.

Tulpehocken and Lebanon, 1764: Here an Amish community once was situated in western Berks County, a few miles west of Womelsdorf. It may have declined through too much fellowship with Moravians and others. (See note under "Jacob Hertzler's Books" paragraph).

Chester Valley, 1768-1770: Moritz Zug, his two

brothers, and other families moved to this area around this time. Family names included Zug (Zook), Coffman, Lapp, Hertzler. They early erected a meeting-house where school was held, and probably also worship services. It was called the Goshen Meeting House. This community was a convenient overnight stopping place for Amish emigrants travelling westward from the Philadelphia port of entry. In 1817 a Johannes Nussbaum wrote that he went 23 miles west of Philadelphia to stop overnight with this Amish settlement of five families. The next day they went on to Pequea where they stayed for a week. Then they went to Kishacoquillas; last of all to Somerset County. He comments: "In all these places they gave us much to eat. They charged us nothing."

It was to minister to this church that Jacob Hertzler regularly traveled. When Jacob was 80 years old, he still insisted on walking the 60 miles to Chester Valley in two days! It is a matter of record that rural missionaries were urged by the Sunday School Union of later years to **walk from village to village**. Their instructions from Philadelphia said: "a horse tempts one to go too far too fast. Besides the missionary is generally welcome, because he can talk as well as eat. His horse is unwelcome, because he eats but cannot talk." A good walking staff was considered better than riding beast or a buggy. Heroic days indeed!

The Chester Valley district became extinct in 1834, when the last Amish family (by the name of Zook) moved away. Sherm Zook, Amish historian of Mifflin county, Pa., recorded in 1880 that his grandfather, the minister Moritz Zook, lived and died in Chester county (the former in 1793). 38 families descended from Moritz Zook were living in Mifflin County in 1880. So Chester Valley was not lost, merely transplanted farther west!

Casselman, and Brothers, [Valley] 1767: The westward route of migration swept many Amish pioneers on to Somerset County. Another district was started in 1780, Connemaugh. The Somerset County area in turn became a staging point for further emigration westwards to Ohio, especially in forming the immense Holmes County, Ohio settlement. It is doubtful if Jacob Hertzler himself ever came as far west as Somerset County. Such a journey in those days was a matter of weeks of travelling, one way. But bishop Hertzler's earnest application of the Bible ordinances had produced a faith in his hearers that equipped and called many young men to the ministry. As he had been called from Europe to new fields, so were they also called to move on with the Gospel to new frontiers.

Lower Pequea (Lancaster), 1770: Second only to Holmes County, Ohio in size, the Lancaster County Amish community is well-known. In recent years it has in turn produced daughter colonies moving out into practically every other county of Pennsylvania, as well as into New York. As Amish population expands, new farming communities are sought and once again there is a massive westward movement of hardy pioneers seeking new fields. As farmland in many states is allowed to lapse into disuse,

Amish families are moving into new areas to reclaim and rebuild such farms. The heritage of Jacob Hertzler keeps marching on.

Kishacoquillas (Mifflin), 1791: Other Amish pioneers penetrated the Blue Mountains, sailed up the rivers on flatboats, and painfully inched their wagons down steep mountain passes into the Kishacoquillas or Big Valley of Mifflin County. They can show you today in the Big Valley the wagon that bishop Jacob Hertzler's grandson John used in 1792, moving to Mattawana. Many of the Hertzler descendants and followers moved to the Big Valley and unswervingly hold to many of the old ways to this day. It is also in the Big Valley that Steve Zook can show you Jacob Hertzler's own Bible, a beautiful old Froschauer Bible. On the inner cover is this inscription:

"This Bible is the property of Adam Hertzler of Bratten Township, Mifflin County, Penna., who inherited it from his father David and Catherine Reichenbach Hertzler of the above named township, who inherited it from his father Jacob and Barbara Yoder Hertzler of Upper Berne township, Berks County, Penna., who was the son of Jacob and Catherine Hertzler of the said township of Berne, who arrived in Philadelphia, Penna. Sept. 9th, 1749 in the ship Saint Andrew, and was natives of Switzerland, Europe. (Adam Hertzler, born Nov. 18th, 1821 and died December 15th 1885)."

Jacob Hertzler's Books: We do not know how many books Jacob Hertzler's library contained. But three of them have survived to this day: his old Froschauer Bible (in front is the note that he bought it the 26th of March, 1746, for 9 gulden), his "Martyrs' Mirror", and his Menno Simons book. No doubt he also had an "Ausbund" with which to sing the great hymns of the faith, and one or more devotional or prayer books. Even if a man had only these few books in his library, if God had that man, he could be and would be such a vessel of blessing that his heritage of faith would outlive him for centuries yet to come! (And it does!). May his tribe increase!

[Note: The December, 1983 "DIARY" newsletter reports that another Amish bishop, Abraham Drachsel, came to America in 1749, six days after Jacob Hertzler arrived. He settled in Lebanon Valley and ordained his son (who was later silenced for joining a United Brethren church). This church drifted and disappeared.]

And so by foot and by horseback, by wagon and by flatboat, Jacob Hertzler's flock dispersed over the frontiers, carrying his vision with them, a vision of contentment through a life lived for God. In the eyes of the world, he was not a very rich man, but he lived by the Holy Book which states in no uncertain terms: "And godliness with Contentment is great gain." Amen.

To Be Continued



SOUTH CAROLINA DENTAL CLINIC

Chips From The Dental Chair

February 13, 1979, Dave Brubaker with his van gathered a load of four men and four women, which were Mildred Storm, Annie Swarey, Mr. and Mrs. Richard, Ben B. Lapp, Jonas Beiler, and myself. At 3:45 a.m. we were on our way to the sunny south, leaving behind about eight inches of snow in a zero temperature. I had walked out the lane to meet our van because of snow drifts. We took Rt. 41 to Wilmington, Delaware where we picked up Rt. 95 and kept that route to Florance, S. C., stopping a few times at restaurants to stretch out and get our meals. We saw snow to Central North Carolina.

At 5 p.m. Tuesday we arrived at Sexton Dental Clinic, 377 West Palmott Street, Florence, South Carolina.

Upon arrival at the clinic, where Dave had made advance arrangements for us, as well as rented four rooms at Florence Motel, we were asked to register, and were given a questionnaire to fill out as to our reason of coming to the clinic. I requested to have my remaining upper teeth extracted and a new upper denture made. After keeping in line I was forwarded to two different offices to have impressions made up. At the end of the line the lady at the desk handed me a bill of \$35.00 for a new set of dentures, and I was asked to report to the clinic by 9:00 Wednesday morning.

While waiting in the lobby until all our crew was finished, I asked the lady at the registration desk how many patients they take in a day. She answered, "From 200 to 700 five days a week." They start at 3:00 in the morning.

At 6:30 we ate a hearty supper at a restaurant, then walked about two blocks to the motel. We were tired from our 14 hours drive, but enjoyed the spring-like temperature of 45 degrees. One of our group called home and asked about the weather. Reports were 9 below zero in the morning, with a light snow fall in p.m.

Ben B. Lapp, Jonas Beiler and I shared room No. 15. After visiting an hour we retired for the night. At 7:00 Wednesday morning we left our room, and on our way to the clinic we stopped at the restaurant for breakfast. After taking in some scenery we made our appointment at the clinic. After waiting three hours we were advised that they had some trouble along the line with their denture making machinery. We were asked to report again at 1:00 p.m. After returning there were 20 or 25 persons waiting to have their names called out, with more coming in to the waiting room. After again being organized they called out about 5 names every half hour. I was one of the first ones on schedule. After sitting comfortably on the dentist chair, but a little nervous, a dentist came in carrying a needle. He kindly asked me to open my mouth real wide, which I did, but I kept an eye on that 3 inch needle. After inserting the needle about five times into my tender gums, he quietly left the room for his next patient. Soon after the dentist left, a nurse brought in a hand full of tools, laid them on the tray, and left again. I stared at the

tools and wondered if all those plyers, pinchers, and bars were to be used on me to extract eight teeth. In about 15 minutes the nurse returned to see how I was coming along from the results of the injections. I asked her if she cared if I pulled my own teeth. In a deep southern accent she replied: "We don't keer, we don't at all." I said I don't know which tool to use. She searched through the pile and gave me the biggest plyers among the assortment. "Here," she said, "use this one," and left the room. I gave the odd shaped plyers a good look, then I grabbed one of my teeth with it, wondering how it would feel. I wiggled on the handles, the tooth came loose, then my grip slipped and gave the tooth a jar. This gave me enough of being a dentist. I laid the tool back on the tray and waited for the dentist. He soon came, and in about five minutes he had eight teeth rolled out of my mouth. As soon as the last tooth was pulled he reached back and got dentures off a tray, put them in my mouth and left the room.

The nurse cleaned up the blood around my mouth, she said I have a few drops on my nice white beard, took the dentures out of my mouth and inserted a few cotton pads to stop the bleeding. After directing me to another room where an Xray was taken, she took the pads out and again inserted my new set of teeth. She then gave me a pack of medication and said, "You are finished, everything is taken care of." They charged me \$21.00 for X-ray and medication.

Before going back to our room Jonas and I stopped at the restaurant to get our supper. Not having had anything to eat since our early morning breakfast, I was real hungry. Looking over the menu I decided a roast beef platter would taste good, and ordered a four inch steak with mashed potatoes and lima beans. After cutting the steak real fine I could handle it very well. After leaving the restaurant we went back to our room and spent an hour or more discussing our experience. We decided to sleep with our new teeth in our mouth, and had a fairly good night's sleep.

Our plans were to start home about 7 Thursday morning if everyone is O.K. and does not need to go back to the clinic for some reason. We were concerned about Richard for he had 28 teeth pulled and got two sets of dentures. His wife had 25 pulled and also got two sets of dentures. They said they have a very sore mouth but had no reason to go back to the clinic. So shortly after 7 we started on our 600 mile trip. After an hour driving we stopped for breakfast. I ordered a good sized breakfast and Ben ordered a light breakfast. When our platters came the waitress had ours mixed up, so I had the small platter while Ben got the bigger. Not until we got the bill did we notice the difference. Both of us were satisfied.

At 8:00 we started north again. The sun was shining with springlike temperature, which made driving nice. We stopped for dinner in North Carolina and supper in Washington D.C., but followed Rt. 95 all the way. In p.m. it clouded up and started to rain, temperature dropped and it started to freeze making driving hazardous.

The thruway around Washington was heavy with traffic at 4:30, some places traveling at a snail's pace. It took two hours longer to come home because of road conditions. I arrived home by 11:00 p.m. Thurs. Paid my dues to Dave Brubaker. My total bill for extracting teeth, dentures, room and transportation, was \$151.50.

After 48 hours I took my teeth out of my mouth to see what they look like. I cleaned them, but my mouth did not feel right without them. As sore as my gums were they felt better with my dentures in my mouth. The first week after our trip to S.C. I could eat almost anything with a perfect fit. Although my mouth was so full my tongue did not have room to flap around, and some words came out cross-wise. I also had to be careful not to bite my lips. But I expected to have to adjust to those things.

MY FIRST SHAVE

This is the title of a dialog which we had in a school play at a spelling bee, in the year of about 1925, at the Intercourse Primary school. Jennie Bowers was the teacher. Ruth Mulligan, Stephen Esh, and myself were in the play. Ruth pretended to be the mother, Stephen Esh and I, the children. Mother wanted to go to the grocery store, and warned the children to be good boys while she was gone. She gave us a long list of things we should not do, such as keep the doors closed, don't climb up on the cupboard, don't go upstairs and rump around in every room, don't tease Rover (the dog), and don't pull the cat's tail. And most of all leave daddy's shaver alone. (Good-by).

After mom left the house we repeated a number of the things we shouldn't do. When we came to dad's shaver, we wanted to see what it looked like, then put it back again the same as it was before. After taking a good look at the shaving cup, brush, and the odd looking knife that cut off dad's whiskers, we became interested in seeing how it worked. We had often seen dad sharpen his razor on a razor strap. So we did the same, got the eighteen inch strap out, hooked the one end of it over a nail, and made a number of strokes back and forth with the razor.

Then we got some water, poured it in the shaving mug, rubbed the brush over the soap, and were ready to go to work. Neither of us boys wanted to be the first to sit on the chair and let the other one use that odd looking knife over his skin. At last one of us gave in and sat on the barber chair like a bold hero, while the other boy got a good lather on his brush, and splattered it all over his patron's face, swinging it around similar to a paint brush. The boy on the chair had lather in his hair, some on his clothes, and some on the floor. Then the young barber got his straight razor out and scraped off the foam in a reckless manner (knowing well enough that the razor was fixed accordingly).

Then the other boy had his turn in the same manner. Just when everything was finished and we were ready to wash up, mom came home with a bag of groceries. She gave the boys a good scolding and sent them to bed as a

punishment. Then she remarked that she thinks if she had not mentioned anything about not touching dad's shaver, the boys probably would not have thought of trying. But fortunately no one was hurt.

My First Year in School

If we were asked what we learned in our first year in school at the tender age of six years, we probably could not give a direct answer. Or if we asked a number of different people about their knowledge of their first year in school, we would perhaps get as many different answers as there were people. The majority probably could not give a definite answer. The brain of the human being does not accept its merits in large quantities. As the body grows so does the function of the brain. But the body growth is limited in development at the age of sixteen to twenty years. Not so with the brain, the knowledge capacity of the human brain is unlimited. It cannot be measured in degrees.

But one exception that I still remember from my first year in school is, that at a certain noon hour the teacher, Anna Quigley, went to the Intercourse bank, which was about two city blocks away from the school. She left the school children on their own for about twenty minutes. Probably children were about the same then as they are in our days. On that particular day after the teacher left the school room, the boys investigated some corners. They got their nose in places which they otherwise would not have thought of doing. They found the teacher's paddle, a flat piece of wood about fifteen inches long and two inches wide with a carved handle. After the boys had a good look at the beast, they decided to get rid of it in some way. A few of the older boys came up with a plan. One of them would hand me the paddle, one of them would open the furnace door, and I would throw the paddle in the stove of hot burning coal. That is what happened to the teacher's paddle! Their plan was to get me involved. They were suspicious that Miss Quigley would ask the older boys what happened to her prize weapon, but would not think of asking a first grader. Fortunately the teacher never mentioned a word about what happened to her stick of orders. But it was replaced with one that was slightly larger. One advantage about this incident of sticking the teacher's paddle into the stove was, the scholars all got some benefit from the heat of that piece of wood, where otherwise perhaps only a few would get heated pants.

This is one incident that I well remember of my first year in school, but as far as the every day learning is concerned, I could not give a good description.

A Day Late

When I was a youngster my mother occasionally told us about an incident that occurred when she went to school. A boy came to school one morning the same as usual and bid the teacher Good Morning. After they had a short chat the teacher said, "Johnny, I know what you had for breakfast this morning." Johnny hesitated a little,

wondering how the teacher could know what he had for breakfast. After giving it some serious thought he asked the teacher what she thought he had for breakfast. The teacher replied, "You had egg for breakfast." This answer gave Johnny reason to do some deep thinking, but he soon came up with an answer. "You're wrong, teacher, that was yesterday morning." Johnny probably felt that he had caught the teacher with the wrong answer, not realizing that he had not washed his face from the day before.

As I Watched The Nurse 1921

During the winter months of 1921 I, Gideon L. Fisher, had some trouble with earache and made a number of visits to our family doctor, to the extent that I could not attend school regularly. When spring came, the doctor advised me to see an ear, nose and throat specialist. Dad made an appointment for me with Dr. Stein on North Duke Street, in Lancaster. At first he wanted to see me three times a week. This made it rather inconvenient for dad to take me, it was either drive to Lancaster with horse and carriage or take the trolley car from Soudersburg. It was right in the busy season of spring work. Quite often dad or mother would drive over to grandfather Lapps (where Jesse K. Lapps now live), leave the team there, then walk to Soudersburg to meet the trolley car. Or sometimes dad would drive to Lancaster and tie his horse to the hitching post along Duke Street close by the doctor's office. A few times when dad was real busy grandfather Fisher took me in, driving his horse and wagon to pay Dr. Stein an office call. After the doctor treated me for four or five weeks, I was advised to have an operation performed for an infection in my left ear.

I spent twenty days in the General Hospital for a mastoid operation. In our days an operation similar to that one would require only three days of hospitalization. In those days the medical profession did not have antibiotics to treat infection as of today. During my stay in the hospital I became well attached to the nurses, for they spent a lot of time with me in the fourteen bed children's ward. On the special day of my birthday, June 9, I got a nice lot of gifts from people who paid me a visit. One gift in particular which I well remember, my aunt Lizzie Fisher brought me two nice big bananas. In those days bananas were a rare fruit, and were more or less considered a luxury food. After my company had left I marveled at my wonderful gift of tasty bananas. But my pleasure soon turned to grief when a nurse came and said that I was not allowed to eat bananas, they were not considered healthful for children. She took the nice, ripe bananas along to the nurse's station. A day or so later I saw the nurses eat them. In those days vitamins had not been discovered. The medical profession did not realize the food value in bananas. About five years later bananas were recommended to be fed to babies. It was discovered the vitamin content would safe-guard against rickets.

A Short Term Farm

The water supply for the New Holland Boro is obtained from the watershed of the Welsh Mountains. The streams and springs from those mountains supply a good deal of water. And as the Boros population and industries increase a large volume of water is needed to meet the demand. In 1957 Lancaster county experienced an exceptionally dry summer, therefore the water level in the county became very low. The conditions for the New Holland Boro were critical at that time. New preparations had to be made to obtain a greater water supply.

There was a farm of 28 acres situated almost on the top of the Welsh mountain that had a good water supply, with springs and a fair sized pond. For a number of years the Boro officials tried to buy this farm, or at least to buy the water rights, but for some reason a dispute arose between the farm owner and the Boro officials, to the extent that the land owner would not sell his farm to the New Holland Boro at any price. Different methods were tried to purchase the farm, but without success.

Their next step was to call on a real estate agent for some suggestion to help solve the problem. Gordon Kling of Intercourse was asked to attend one of the Boro meetings. Gordon told them that if they would give him the authority, he thinks he could work something out. One day he (a good friend of mine) came to me and asked me if I would be interested in buying a farm of 28 acres, about ten miles east on the Welsh Mountains. I said, "what would I want with a small farm on top of a mountain?" Then he told me the story all the way through. "Well, I said, if I could help someone out with a favor, I would be glad to do it. But I don't want to get in any trouble." He said that I wouldn't, and that I would not need to make any investment. So we left it at that for the time being.

The next move was for Gordon to see the owner of the farm and find out if he was interested in selling his farm to a farmer. The owner was quite enthused with such a deal, for he had wished to sell his farm for years, but the only offer he got was from the Boro officials. Now when a real estate agent walked in and told him a farmer was interested in buying the farm, that was a different story, without hesitating he gave Gordon the privilege of selling it. The price and agreement was made out and a listing was made final. Then Gordon came back to me and told me the conditions. We decided to go and see this prize farm on top of a mountain. I would call it a Hill Billy farm, it had not been under cultivation for a number of years. Weeds and briars were grown up everywhere. There was a shabby looking house, and a barn about ready to fall apart. I thought the price was way too high to make it convenient for an Amish farm, but for a water source it was ideal. There were a few never failing springs and a fair sized pond on top of a mountain. This seemed almost impossible to the nature of water sources.

By Gideon L. Fisher

The Young Adventurer

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

The First Day on the River

About half-past twelve dinner was announced. "I hope you'll sit next to us, Tom," said Jennie Watson.

"I will, if I can."

It happened that Milton Graham entered the saloon at the same time with the new friends. He took the seat next to Jenny, much to that young lady's annoyance.

"Will you be kind enough to take the next seat?" she asked. "That young gentleman is to sit next to me."

"I am sorry to resign the pleasure, but anything to oblige," said Graham. "Tom, I congratulate you," he continued with a disagreeable smile.

"Thank you," said our hero, briefly.

"He calls you Tom. Does he know you?" inquired Jennie, in a low voice.

"I made his acquaintance yesterday for the first time."

"I don't like his looks, do you?"

"Wait till after dinner and I will tell you," said Tom, fearing that Graham would hear.

Milton Graham saw that Jennie was pretty, and desired to make her acquaintance.

"Tom," said he—for he sat on the other side of our hero—"won't you introduce me to your young lady friend?"

Tom was not well versed in ediquette, but his good sense told him that he ought to ask Jennie's permission first.

"If Miss Watson is willing," he said, and asked her the question.

Jennie was not aware of Graham's real character, and gave permission. She was perhaps a little too ready to make new acquaintances.

"Do you enjoy this mode of travel, Miss Watson?" said Graham, after the introduction.

"Oh, yes; I think it very pleasant."

"I suppose you wouldn't like the ocean as well. I went to Havana last winter—on buisness for my father—and had a very rough passage. The steamer pitched and tossed, making us all miserably seasick."

"I shouldn't like that."

"I didn't think you would, but we business men must not regard such things."

Tom listened to him with incredulity. Only the day before he would have put full confidence in his statement; but he had learned a lesson, thanks to Graham himself.

"How far are you going, Miss Watson?" continued Graham.

"To Cincinnati. My mother and I are going to live there."

"It is a very pleasant city. I have often been there—on business."

"What is your business, Mr. Graham?" Tom could not help asking.

"I see you are a Yankee," said Graham, smiling. "Yankees are very inquisitive—always asking questions."

Are you a Yankee, Mr. Graham?" asked Jennie. "You asked me where I was going."

"A fair hit," said Graham. "No, I am not a Yankee; I am a native of New York."

"And I of New Jersey," said Tom.

"Oh, you are a foreigner, then," said Graham. "We always call Jerseymen foreigners."

"It is a stupid joke, I think," said Tom, who was loyal to his native State.

"You didn't answer Tom's question," said Jennie, who was a very straightforward young lady.

"Oh, my father is a commission merchant," answered Graham.

"What does he deal in?"

"Articles too numerous to mention. Tom, will you pass me the potatoes?"

Dinner was soon over, and the passengers went upon deck. Graham lit a cigar.

"Have a cigar, Tom?" he said.

"No, thank you; I don't smoke."

You'll soon learn. I'll see you again soon."

"Tom," said Jennie, "tell me about this Mr. Graham. What do you know about him?"

"I don't like to tell what I know," said Tom, hesitating.

"But I want you to. You introduced me, you know."

"What I know is not to his advantage. I don't like to talk against a man."

"You needn't mind telling me."

On reflection Tom decided that he ought to tell what he knew, for he felt that Jennie ought to be put on her guard against a man whom he did not consider a suitable acquaintance for her.

"Very well," said he, "if you promise not to let him know that I have told you."

"I promise."

"He was my roommate last night at the Pittsburg House," said Tom, in a low voice. "During the night he tried to rob me."

"You don't say so!" ejaculated Jennie, in round-eyed wonder.

"I will tell you the particulars." This Tom did. Jennie listened with indignation.

"But I don't understand," she said. "Why should the son of a merchant need to rob a boy like you? He looks as if he had plenty of money."

"So I thought; but the hotel clerk told me that sharpers often appeared like this Mr. Graham, if that is his name."

How strange it seems!" said Jennie. "I wish you hadn't introduced me."

I didn't want to; but he asked, and at the table I couldn't give my reasons for refusing."

"My dear child," said her mother, "you are too ready to form new acquaintances. Let this be a lesson for you."

"But some new acquaintances are nice," pleaded Jennie. "Isn't Tom a new acquaintance?"

"I will make an exception in his favor," said Mrs. Watson, smiling pleasantly.

"Thank you," said Tom. "How do you know but I may be a pickpocket?" he continued, addressing Jennie.

"As I have only ten cents in my pocket, I will trust you," said the young lady merrily. "I'd trust you with any amount, Tom," she added impulsively.

"Thank you for your good opinion, Miss Jennie."

"Don't call me Miss Jennie. If you do, I'll call you Mr. Tom."

"I shouldn't know myself by that title. Then I'll call you Jennie."

"I wish you were going to live in Cincinnati," said the young lady. "It would be nice to have you come and see us."

"I should like it; but I mustn't think so much of pleasure as business."

"Like Mr. Graham."

"I must work hard at the mines. I suppose I shall look pretty rough when I am there."

"When you've made your pile, Tom—that's what they call it, isn't it?—you'll come back, won't you?"

"Yes."

"You must stop in Cincinnati on your way home."

"I wouldn't know where to find you."

"I will give you our address before we part. But that will be some time yet."

About this time Graham, who had finished smoking his cigar, strolled back.

"Miss Watson," said he, "don't you feel like having a promenade?"

"Yes," said Jennie, suddenly. "Tom, come walk with me."

Our hero readily accepted the invitation and the two walked up and down the deck.

"That's what I call a snub," said Graham's friend, the dark-complexioned young man, who was within hearing. Graham's face was dark with anger.

"Curse her impudence, and his, too!" he muttered. "I should like to wring the boys' neck!"

"He can't help it if the girl prefers his company," said the other, rather enjoying Graham's mortification.

"I'll punish him, all the same."

By this time Tom and Jennie were near him again on their return.

"You don't treat me with much ceremony, Miss Watson," said Graham, with an evil smile.

"My mother doesn't like me to make too many acquaintances," said Jennie, demurely.

"She is very prudent," sneered Graham. "You have known your present companion quite a long time."

"I hope to know him a long time," said the young lady, promptly. "Let's continue our walk, Tom."

In discomfiture which he was unable to hide, Graham walked away.

"Evidently, Graham, you are no match for those two youngsters," said his friend, in amusement, which Graham did not share.

Graham did not reply, but seemed moody and preoccupied.

Tom and his companion noticed Graham's displeasure,

but they felt indifferent to it. They had no desire to continue his acquaintance. Our hero introduced Mr. Waterbury to his new friends, and this gentleman, who was a thorough gentleman, except on the rare occasion when he yielded to the temptation of strong drink, made a favorable impression upon both.

So the day passed. Tom enjoyed it thoroughly. The river banks afforded a continuous panorama, while the frequent stops gave him an opportunity of observing the different towns in detail. Two or three times he went ashore, accompanied by Jennie, and remained till the steamer was ready to depart.

Finally night came, and one by one the weary passengers retired to rest.

"Good night, Tom," said Jennie Watson. "Be up early in the morning."

"So as to get an appetite for breakfast?" asked Tom, with a smile.

"I think we shall both have appetites enough; but it will be pleasant to breathe the fresh morning air."

Tom promised to get up, if he wakened in time.

If you don't mind, I will occupy the lower berth," said Mr. Waterbury. "I can't climb as well as you."

"All right, sir. It makes no difference to me."

No. 61 and No. 62

The stateroom was small, as most staterooms on riverboats are. There appeared to be no means of ventilation. Mr. Waterbury was a stout man, and inclined to be short-breathed. After an hour he rose and opened the door, so as to leave it slightly ajar. With the relief it thus afforded he was able to go to sleep and sleep soundly. Tom was already asleep, and knew nothing of what had happened.

The number of the stateroom was 61. Directly opposite was 62, occupied by Milton Graham and his companion.

If Graham did not go to sleep it was because his brain was busy scheming how to obtain possession of the money belonging to his neighbors.

"Won't your key fit?" asked Vincent, for this was the name of the dark-complexioned young man.

"No use, even if it does. Of course, they will lock it inside, and probably leave the key in the lock."

About midnight, Graham, who had not fully undressed, having merely taken off his coat, got up and, opening the door, peered out. To his surprise and joy he saw that the door of No. 61 was ajar. He at first thought of rousing Vincent, who was asleep; but a selfish thought suggested itself. If he did this, he must share with Vincent anything he might succeed in stealing; if not, he could keep it all himself.

He left his stateroom silently and looked cautiously around him. No one seemed to be stirring in the cabin. Next he stepped across and, opening wider the door of 61, looked in. The two inmates were, to all appearances, sleeping soundly.

"So far, so good," he said to himself.

He stepped in, moderating even his breathing, and took up a pair of pants which lay on a chair. They belong-

ed to Mr. Waterbury, for Tom had merely taken off his coat and lain down as he was. His belt of gold he therefore found it unnecessary to take off.

Graham saw at once, from the size of the pants, that they must belong to the elder passenger. This suited him, however, as he knew from Vincent's information that Mr. Waterbury had six hundred dollars, and Tom could not be supposed to have anything like this sum. He felt eagerly in the pockets and to his great joy his hand came in contact with a pocketbook. He drew it out without ceremony. It was a comfortable looking wallet, fairly bulging with bills.

"He's got all his money inside," thought Graham, delighted. "What a fool he must be to leave it so exposed—with his door open, too!"

At this moment Graham heard a stir in the lower berth. There was no time to wait. He glided out of the room and re-entered his own stateroom. Immediately after his departure, Mr. Waterbury, who had awakened in time to catch sight of his receding figure, rose in his berth and drew toward him the garment which Graham had rifled. He felt in the pocket, and discovered that the wallet had been taken.

Instead of making a big fuss, he smiled quietly, and said: "Just as I expected."

"I wonder if they have robbed Tom, too?" he said to himself.

He rose, closed the door, and then shook Tom with sufficient energy to awaken him.

"Who's there?" asked Tom, in some bewilderment, as he opened his eyes.

"It's I—Mr. Waterbury."

"Is it morning? Have we arrived?"

"No; it is about midnight."

"Is there anything the matter?"

"I want you to see if you have been robbed."

Tom was broad awake in an instant. "Robbed!" he exclaimed, in alarm. He felt for his belt and was relieved.

"No," he answered. "What makes you ask?"

"Because I have had a wallet taken. It makes me laugh when I think of it."

"Makes you laugh!" repeated Tom, under the transient impression that his companion was insane. "Why should you laugh at the loss of your money?"

"I saw the thief sneak out of the stateroom," continued Mr. Waterbury, "but I didn't interfere with him."

"You didn't!" said Tom, completely mystified. "I would. Did you see who it was?"

"Yes; it was your friend and late roommate."

"Mr. Graham?"

"As he calls himself. I don't suppose he has any rightful claim to the name."

"Surely, Mr. Waterbury, you are not going to let him keep the money?" Tom said, energetically. "I'll go with you and make him give it up. Where is his stateroom?"

"Just opposite—No. 62."

"We had better go at once," said Tom, sitting up in his berth.

"Oh, no; he's welcome to all there is in the

pocketbook."

"Was there anything in it?"

"It was stuffed full."

Tom was more than ever convinced that his roommate was crazy. He had heard that misfortune sometimes affected a man's mind, and he was inclined to think that here was a case in point.

"You'll get it back," said he, soothingly. "Graham can't get off the boat. We will report the matter to the captain."

"I don't care whether I get it back or not," said Mr. Waterbury.

Tom looked so confused and bewildered that his companion felt called upon to end the mystification.

"I know what is in your mind," he said, smiling. "You think I am crazy."

"I don't understand how you can take your loss so coolly, sir."

"Then I will explain. The wallet was a dummy."

"A what, sir?"

"A sham—a pretense. My pocketbook and money are safe under my pillow. The wallet taken by your friend was filled with imitation greenbacks; in reality, business circulars of a firm in Marietta."

Tom saw it all now.

"It's a capital joke," he said, laughing. "I'd like to see how Graham looks when he discovers the value of his prize."

"He will look green, and feel greener, I suspect," chuckled Mr. Waterbury. "You are certain you have lost nothing, Tom?"

"Perfectly certain, sir."

"Then we won't trouble ourselves about what has happened. I fancy, however, it will be best to keep our own door locked for the remainder of the night, even at the risk of suffocation."

"That's a capital trick of yours, Mr. Waterbury," said Tom, admiringly.

"It has more than once saved me from robbery. I have occasion to travel considerably, and so am more or less exposed."

"I wonder if Graham will discover the cheat before morning?"

"I doubt it. The staterooms are dark, and the imitation is so good that on casual inspection the strips of paper will appear to be genuine greenbacks."

Mr. Waterbury retired to his berth and was soon asleep again. Tom, as he lay awake, from time to time laughed at himself as he thought of Graham's coming disappointment, and congratulated himself that he and that young man were no longer roommates.

When Graham returned to his stateroom, Vincent, who was a light sleeper, was aroused by the slight noise he made.

"Are you up, Graham?" he asked.

"Yes; I got up a minute."

"Have you been out of the stateroom?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"To get a glass of water."

There was a vessel of water in the cabin, and this seemed plausible enough.

"Any chance of doing anything tonight?"

"No, I think not."

Vincent sank back on his pillow and Graham got back into his berth. Quietly he drew the wallet from his pocket, in which he had placed it, and eagerly opened it. The huge roll of bills was a pleasant and welcome sight.

"There's all of six hundred dollars here," he said to himself. "I mustn't let Vincent know that I have them."

It occurred to Graham that, of course, Mr. Waterbury would proclaim the loss in the morning, and it also occurred to him that he might be able to fasten suspicion upon Tom, who, as his roommate, would naturally have the best chance to commit the robbery. One thing might incriminate him—the discovery of the wallet upon his person. He therefore waited until Vincent was once more asleep, and, getting up softly, made his way to the deck. He drew the bills from his wallet, put them in an inside pocket, and threw the wallet into the river.

"Now I'm safe," he muttered, with a sigh of relief. "The money may be found on me, but no one can prove it is not my own."

He gained his berth without again awakening his companion.

"A pretty good night's work!" he said to himself, in quiet exultation. "Alone I have succeeded, while Vincent lies in stupid sleep. He is no match for me, much as he thinks of himself. I have stolen a march upon him this time."

It is not in accordance with our ideas of the fitness of things that a man who has committed a midnight robbery should be able to sleep tranquilly for the balance of the night, but it is, at any rate, certain that Graham slept soundly till his roommate awakened him in the morning.

"Rouse up, Graham," he said. "Breakfast is nearly ready."

"Is it?" asked Graham.

"Instead of sleeping there, you ought to be thinking how we can make a forced loan from our acquaintances in 61."

"To be sure," said Graham, smiling. "I am rather stupid about such things. Have you any plan to suggest?"

"You seem very indifferent all at once," said Vincent.

"Not at all. If you think of anything practical I am your man."

He longed to get rid of Vincent, in order to have an opportunity of counting his roll of bills.

Graham's Disappointment

Milton Graham, on reaching the place where he could do so unobserved, drew from his pocket the roll of bills, with a smile of exultation. But the smile faded, and was succeeded by a look of dismay, when he recognized the worthlessness of his booty. An oath rose to his lips, and he thrust the roll back into his pocket as he noticed the approach of a passenger.

"It's a cursed imposition!" he muttered to himself; and he really felt that he had been wronged by Mr. Waterbury.

"What are you doing out here, Graham?" asked Vincent, for it was his confederate who approached.

"Nothing in particular. Why?" responded Graham.

"What makes you look so glum?"

"Do I look glum?"

"You look as if you had but one friend in the world, and were about to lose him."

"That may be true enough," muttered Graham.

"Come, man, don't look so downcast."

"I'm out of luck and out of cash, Vincent."

"We're both in the same boat as far as that goes; but that isn't going to last. How about our stout friend? Can't we make him contribute to our necessities?"

"I don't believe he's got any money."

"No? Why, I heard him tell the boy he had six hundred dollars."

"Where does he keep it?"

"In his pocketbook, probably."

"Will you oblige me by stating how we are going to get hold of it?"

"I look to you for that."

"He's too careful. I leave you to try your hand."

"Let me go in to breakfast. There's nothing like a full stomach to suggest ideas."

So the two went to the breakfast table, and Graham, in spite of his disappointment, managed to eat a hearty meal.

An hour later Mr. Waterbury and Tom were standing on deck, conversing with Jennie Watson and her mother, when Graham and Vincent approached, arm in arm. As soon as they were within hearing distance Mr. Waterbury purposely remarked: "By the way, Mrs. Watson, I met with a loss last night."

"Indeed!" returned the lady.

Graham was about to push on, not wishing Vincent to hear the disclosure, as it might awaken his suspicions; but the latter's curiosity was aroused.

"Wait, Graham," he said; and Graham, against his will, was compelled to slacken his pace.

"A man entered my stateroom during the night and stole a wallet from my coat pocket."

Graham changed color a little, and Vincent seemed amazed.

"Did you hear that, Graham?" he asked.

"Yes."

"What does it mean?"

"How can I tell?"

"I hope you did not lose much," said Mrs. Watson, in a tone of sympathy.

"I lost the wallet," said Mr. Waterbury, laughing.

"Was there nothing in it?"

"It was full of bills."

Vincent looked at Graham with new-born suspicion, but Graham looked indifferent.

"It appears to me that you take the loss cheerfully," said Mrs. Watson, puzzled.

"I have reason to. The fact is, I was prepared for the visit and had already filled the wallet with bogus bills. I fancy they won't do my visitor much good."

The lady smiled.

"You were fortunate, Mr. Waterbury," said she. "Do you suspect any one of the theft?"

"I know pretty well who robbed me," returned Mr. Waterbury, and he suffered his glance to rest on Graham, who seemed in a hurry to get away.

"Come along, Vincent," he said sharply.

Vincent obeyed. Light dawned upon him, and he determined to verify his suspicions.

"Graham," said he, in a low voice, "you did this."

"Did what?"

"You got that wallet."

Graham concluded that he might as well make a clean breast of it, since it had become a matter of necessity.

"Well," said he, "Suppose I did?"

"You were not going to let me know about it," said Vincent, suspiciously.

"That is true. I was ashamed of having been imposed upon."

"When did you find out that the money was bogus?"

"Immediately."

"If it had been good, would you have shared with me honorably?"

"Of course. What do you take me for?"

Vincent was silent. He did not believe his companion. He suspected that the latter had intended to steal a march on him.

"You might have told me of it," he continued, in a tone of dissatisfaction.

"There was no need to say anything, as there was nothing to divide."

"Have you got the wallet with you now?"

"No; I threw it overboard."

"And the bills?"

"You may have them all, if you like."

"Come into the stateroom, where we can be unobserved, and show them to me."

Graham complied with his suggestion.

"It would have been a good haul if they had been genuine," said Vincent, as he unfolded the roll.

"Yes, but they are not—worse luck!"

"I didn't give the old fellow credit for being so sharp."

"Nor I. There's more in him than I supposed there was."

"Well, what's to be done?"

"Nothing. The old man is on his guard, and, besides, he suspects me. He was probably awake when I entered the stateroom. He and the boy have probably laughed over it together. I hate that boy."

"Why?"

"Because he's a green country boy, and yet he has succeeded in thwarting me. I am ashamed whenever I think of it."

"Would you like to play a trick on him in turn?"

"Yes."

"Then give me this roll of bills."

"What do you want to do with them?"

"Put them in his pocket."

"Can you do it unobserved?"

"Yes. The fact is, Graham, I served an apprenticeship as a pickpocket, and flatter myself I still have some dexterity in that line."

"Very well; it will be some satisfaction, and if the old man didn't see me enter the stateroom he may be brought to believe that the boy robbed him. If that could be, I should feel partly compensated for my disappointment. I should like to get that boy into trouble."

"Consider it done, so far as I am concerned. Now, let us separate, so as to avoid suspicion."

Vincent began to pace the deck in a leisurely manner, in each case passing near Tom, who was still engaged in conversation with Jennie Watson and her mother. For a time he was unable to effect his purpose, as our hero was sitting down. But after a while Tom rose and stood with his back to Vincent. He wore a sack coat, with side pockets. This was favorable to Vincent, who, as he passed, adroitly slipped the bills into one of them, without attracting the attention of our hero.

Presently Tom thrust his hand into his pocket mechanically. They encountered the bills. In surprise he drew them out and looked at them in amazement.

"What's that, Tom?" asked Jennie, with evident curiosity.

"It looks like money," answered Tom, not yet understanding what had happened.

"You seem to be rich."

"By gracious! It's Mr. Waterbury's money," exclaimed Tom. Then he colored as it flashed upon him that its presence in his pocket might arouse suspicion. "I don't see how it got there," he continued, in a bewildered way.

Just then Mr. Waterbury came up, and was made acquainted with the discovery.

"I don't know what you'll think, Mr. Waterbury," said Tom, coloring. "I haven't the slightest idea how the money came in my pocket."

"I have," said Mr. Waterbury, quietly. Tom looked at him, to discover whether he was under suspicion. "The companion of your friend Graham slipped it into your pocket. He was very quick and adroit, but I detected him. He wanted to throw suspicion upon you."

"It is lucky you saw him, sir."

"Why?"

"You might have suspected me."

"My dear boy, don't trouble yourself about that. No circumstantial evidence will shake my confidence in your integrity."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom, gratefully.

"What a wicked man, to play a trick on you, Tom!" exclaimed Jennie, indignantly.

"I see there is someone else who has confidence in you, Tom," said Mr. Waterbury, smiling.

"I'd like to give him a piece of my mind," said Jennie.

"I am ready to forgive him," said Mr. Waterbury, as he has restored the money. It will do as a bait for the next thief."

The Backwoods Boy

By Horatio Alger Jr. Continued From Last Month

The Rail-Splitter Enters Congress

Abraham Lincoln's professional success did not fill the measure of his ambition. It certainly was a great step upward from the raw-boned, ragged, barefooted lad to the prosperous lawyer, and our hero, if I may so call him, doubtless felt complacent when he considered the change in his position and surroundings. I may take occasion to say here that Abe—to return to the name which he did not wholly lay aside when he emerged from boyhood and youth—never put on airs because of his elevation, nor looked down upon the humble relatives whom he had left behind. Whenever in his journeyings he found himself near the residence of any of his poorer relations, he took special pains to visit them, and, if possible, to stay with them. Often he pressed upon them money when they appeared to need it—not with the air of a liberal patron, but with straightforward friendliness and cordiality. Once when he was urged to remain at the hotel with his professional friends, instead of making a call upon an aged aunt, he said:

"Why, aunt's heart would be broken if I should leave town without calling upon her."

Let me add that this call required something more than ordinary good-natured consideration, for the aunt in question lived several miles away, and her nephew had no horse at his command, but walked all the way. I am very glad to call the attention of all my young friends to this admirable trait in the character of President Lincoln. I wish it were more common. I am sure we all admire the boy or girl who is always thoughtful of the feelings and happiness of older relatives.

But to return to this digression, let me repeat that Mr. Lincoln had other aspirations than to succeed as a lawyer. It has been said that nine out of ten American boys cherish a vague ambition to become President. This is plainly an exaggeration, but it is certain that a large number entertain the hope of someday entering public life, either as legislator or Congressman, or at any rate as a salaried officer. That is one reason why there is such a horde of office-seekers swarming to our National or State capitals, ambitious to earn a living at the expense of the Government. Some throw up good mercantile positions and spend months in the attempt to secure a position as department clerk, foreign consul, or poorlypaid postmaster.

Abraham Lincoln's ambition was of a more elevated character. He had a pardonable ambition to take part in the government of his country, not for the sake of the position so much, as because he felt

within himself the capacity to shape legislation to worthy ends. He was not alone in this idea. His fellow-citizens had gauged him and felt that he was fit to represent them. I have already spoken of his service in the State Legislature; but he was only preparing himself there for a wider arena. In 1846 he received the nomination for Congress from the Sangamon district. Now it was not the fashion in those days for a candidate to remain quietly at home pursuing his business as usual while waiting for the popular verdict. It is perhaps the more dignified course to pursue but it would not have elected Mr. Lincoln. He understood at once that he would have to "stump" the district. I need hardly explain to my young readers what this means. He must visit the principal towns and villages, and address public meetings of the people on political subjects of present interest, explaining clearly how he stood, and how he proposed to vote if elected.

For this service Lincoln was very well fitted. He had a vigorous Saxon style, and he knew how to make things clear even to the humblest intellect. Then, again, he possessed a fund of homely, but pertinent stories, which often produced more effect than a protracted argument. However, he was not limited to such means of influencing his audiences. He had a logical mind and a happy faculty of stating things clearly and precisely, so as to convince the reason as well as to persuade the judgement.

There was no lack of topics on which to speak. The country was in an excited state. Texas had been admitted to the Union, war with Mexico had succeeded, and opinions were divided as to the wisdom of entering upon it. The Whig party, of which Mr. Lincoln was a member, considered it unnecessary and unjustifiable. So also did the Anti-Slavery party, then coming into existence. Many of my young readers have doubtless read the "Biglow Papers," by our eminent poet and diplomatist, James Russell Lowell, and have enjoyed the quaint and pungent sarcasm with which he assails those who were instrumental in bringing on this ill-advised war. I speak of it as ill-advised, for, though some of the results, notably the acquisition of California, have proved beneficial, the object for which the war was commenced and waged was far from commendable. The tariff also had been recently repealed, and the result was a disturbance of the business interests of the country. Clearly, Congress and the country had plenty to talk about and plenty to legislate about.

Mr. Lincoln's speeches in this "stumping" tour have not been preserved, but we have every reason to believe that he did himself credit, and maintained the reputation he had already acquired as a strong and forcible speaker. The best evidence we can adduce is his triumphant election by much more than the usual party vote. Even Mr. Clay, with all his popularity as a Presidential candidate in 1844,

received a majority less by about six hundred than were given to Abraham Lincoln in his contest for a seat in Congress.

So we chronicle one more step in the upward progress of the young rail-splitter. On the 6th of December, 1847, he took his seat in the Thirtieth Congress, as a Representative from his adopted State of Illinois. At the same time his future rival, Stephen A. Douglas, took his seat in the United States Senate, representing the same State. Lincoln was the tallest man among the nearly three hundred who sat in the House. Douglas was the shortest man in the Senate. Both were to achieve high distinction, and to fill a remarkable place in the history of their country. To Lincoln distinction came with slower steps, but he was destined to mount higher and achieve a more enduring fame. Of the two, Douglas was more of a politician, and he was more ready to sacrifice principle in the interest of personal ambition. Years later they were to stump the state as competitors for Senatorial honors in a memorable canvass, and still later to be rival candidates for the Presidency. In the first, Douglas secured the election; in the second, Lincoln. It is to the credit of Douglas that when the last contest was decided, and his competitor, who had secured the prize for which he had labored earnestly for years, was about to take his seat, at a time when the first faint rumblings of the Civil War were being heard, and wellgrounded fears were entertained for the safety of the President-elect, he laid aside all the bitterness of personal feelings and disappointed ambitions, and rode with his old rival to the capital on Inauguration Day, content to share any personal risk in which he might be placed.

The closing period of the life of Douglas does him great credit. It shows him in the character of patriot, rather than as politician. In former years he had been willing to make concessions to the slave power, in order to further his own chances of the Presidential succession. Now, when civil war was imminent and the integrity of the Government was menaced, he forgot the politician and stood side by side with Lincoln for the preservation of the Government which he had so long served. It was a source of sincere regret to Abraham Lincoln that Douglas should have been removed by death so early in the Civil War. It removed from him a staunch friend and supporter, whose influence was all the greater because he was perhaps the most prominent member of the opposition.

I have a personal remembrance of Mr. Douglas, to whom I was introduced on the occasion of a visit to Massachusetts. Short as he was, he had a dignified and impressive presence, and his massive figure well entitled him to the name by which he was so commonly known, "The Little Giant." He was not destined to achieve the object of his ambition, but he will

long be remembered as an influential actor in our political history.

The First Speech In Congress

The backwoods boy is now in Congress. He is one of the law-makers of the nation, and is an equal associate of eminent statesmen gathered from all parts of the country.

Let us look about us as we enter the old Hall of Representatives, and see into what company the backwoods-boy has come.

In the Speaker's chair sits a dignified-looking man, an accomplished parliamentarian, whom friends and opponents alike concede to be amply competent to discharge the duties of his high place—this is Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, still living in a dignified and honored old age. Among the notable members of this Congress were John Quincy Adams, who had already been President, but who was willing notwithstanding to serve his country in an humble place; George Ashmun, also representing Massachusetts; Jacob Colamer; Alexander H. Stephens, afterward Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy; Robert Toombs; Andrew Johnson, afterward associated with Mr. Lincoln as Vice-President, and upon whose shoulders fell the mantle of his lamented chief; Marsh, Truman, Smith, Wilmot, Rhett, Giddings, and others, whose names were already conspicuous. This will give some idea of the personnel of the House; while in the Senate chamber, at the other end of the Capitol, Webster, Calhoun, Dix, Dickinson, Hale, Crittenden, and Corwin lent weight and dignity to that co-ordinate legislative branch of the Government.

Such were the men with whom the young Western member was to share the labors of the legislation. Time has given to some of them a fame which they did not then possess. Their successors of our day may, after the lapse of a generation, bear names as weighty; but I am afraid we shall look in vain for successors of Webster, Calhoun, John Quincy Adams, A.H. Stephens, and Crittenden.

The question will occur to my young readers, What part did Abraham Lincoln take in the national councils? Was he a cipher, an obscure member, simply filling his seat and drawing his pay, or did he take an active part in the business of the session? I will say in answer, that he was by no means a cipher. Though he did not aspire to be a leader—for in a new member that would have been in bad taste—he was always ready to take part when he felt called upon to do so, and his vote and words were such as he would not in after years have felt it necessary to recall or apologize for.

It is interesting to know that he arrayed himself with Mr. Giddings in favor of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia. Mr. Giddings little suspected that the plain member from Illinois, whose co-operation he had secured, was to be the instrument under Providence of abolishing slavery, not only in the District of Columbia, but throughout the land.

But slavery was not at that time the leading political question of the day. Parties were divided upon the subject of the Mexican war. While opposed to the war, Mr. Lincoln was in favor of voting for the necessary supplies and appropriations, and he took care, in an elaborate speech, to explain his position. He felt that it was his duty as a citizen and a patriot to see that the army which had been sent to Mexico should be properly sustained; but he did not for a moment concede that the war was just or necessary. As President Polk saw fit to construe such a vote as a formal approval of his action and of the war, Mr. Lincoln made an elaborate speech in arraignment of his interpretation. As this was Mr. Lincoln's first speech in Congress, I shall make considerable quotations from it, partly to show where he stood on this important question, and partly to prove to my readers that he was no novice, but well qualified for the high position to which he had been elected by the suffrages of his fellow-citizens. I am quite aware that many of my young readers will skip this portion as uninteresting; but I hope that if in after years they are led to read this biography once more, they will count it worth while to read it.

After reviewing and controverting the reasons assigned by the President for the statement that Mexico had invaded our soil, and that therefore "by the act of the Republic of Mexico a state of war exists between that Government and the United States." Mr. Lincoln proceeds: "I am now through the whole of the President's evidence; and it is a singular fact, that if any one should declare the President sent the army into the midst of a settlement of Mexican people who had never submitted, by consent or by force, to the authority of Texas or of the United States, and that there and thereby the first blood of the war was shed, there is not one word in all the President has said which would either admit or deny the declaration. In this strange omission chiefly consists the deception of the President's evidence—an omission which it does seem to me could scarcely have occurred but by design. My way of living leads me to be about the courts of justice; and there I have sometimes seen a good lawyer struggling for his client's neck, in a desperate case, employing every artifice to work round, befog, and cover up with many words some position pressed upon him by the prosecution, which he dared not admit and yet could not deny. Party bias may help to make it appear so; but, with all the allowance I can make for such bias, it still does appear to me that just such, and from such necessity, are the President's struggles in this case.

"Some time after my colleague (Mr. Richardson) introduced the resolutions I have mentioned, I introduced a preamble, resolution, and interrogatories, intended to draw the President out, if possible, on this hitherto untrodden ground. To show their relevancy, I propose to state my understanding of the true rule for ascertaining the boundary between Texas and Mexico. It is that wherever Texas was exercising jurisdiction was hers; and wherever Mexico was exercising jurisdiction was

hers; and that whatever separated the actual exercise of jurisdiction of the one from that of the other, was the true boundary between them. If, as is probably true, Texas was exercising jurisdiction along the western bank of the Nueces, and Mexico was exercising it along the eastern banks of the Rio Grande; then neither river was the boundary, but the uninhabited country between the two was. The extent of our territory in that region depended not on any treaty-fixed boundary (for no treaty had attempted it), but on revolution. Any people anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have a *right* to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better. This is a most valuable, a most sacred right—a right which, we hope and believe, is to liberate the world. Nor is this right confined to cases in which the whole people of an existing Government may choose to exercise it. Any portion of such people that can may revolutionize and make their own of so much of the territory as they inhabit. More than this, a majority of any portion of such people may revolutionize, putting down a minority, intermingled, or near about them, who may oppose their movements. Such minority was precisely the case of the Tories of our own Revolution. It is a quality of revolutions not to go by old lines or old laws, but to break up both and make new ones. As to the country now in question, we bought it of France in 1803 and sold it to Spain in 1819, according to the Presidents statement. After this, all Mexico, including Texas, revolutionized against Spain, and still later, Texas revolutionized against Mexico. In my view, just so far as she carried her revolution by obtaining the actual, willing or unwilling, submission of the people, so far the country was hers and no further.

"Now, sir, for the purpose of obtaining the very best evidence as to whether Texas had actually carried her revolution to the place where the hostilities of the present war commenced, let the President answer the interrogatories I proposed, as before mentioned, or some other similar ones. Let him answer fully, fairly, and candidly; let him answer with facts, and not with arguments. Let him remember he sits where Washington sat; and, so remembering, let him answer as Washington would answer. As a nation should not, and the Almighty will not be evaded, so let him attempt no evasion, no equivocation; and if, so answering, he can show that the soil was ours where the first blood of war was shed—that it was not within an inhabited country, or, if within such, that the inhabitants had submitted themselves to the civil authority of Texas or of the United States, and that the same is true of the site of Fort Brown—then I am with him for his justification. In that case, I shall be most happy to reverse the vote I gave the other day. I have a selfish notion for desiring that the President shall do this; I expect to give some votes in connection with the war, which, without his so doing, will be of doubtful propriety, in my own judgement, but which will be free from the doubt, if he does so.

"But if he *can* not or *will* not do this—if on any pretense, or no pretense, he shall refuse or omit it—then I shall be fully convinced of what I more than suspect already, that he is deeply conscious of being in the wrong; that he feels the blood of this war, like the blood of Abel, is crying to Heaven against him; that he ordered General Taylor into the midst of a peaceful Mexican settlement, purposely to bring on war; that originally having some strong motive—what I will not stop now to give my opinion concerning—to involve the two countries in a war, and trusting to escape scrutiny by fixing the public gaze upon the exceeding brightness of military glory—that attractive rainbow that rises in showers of blood—that serpent's eye that charms to destroy—he plunged into it, and has swept on and on, till, disappointed in his calculation of the ease with which Mexico might be subdued, he now finds himself he knows not where. How like the half-insane mumbling of a fever dream is the whole war part of the last message! At one time telling us that Mexico has nothing whatever that we can get but territory; at another, showing us how we can support the war by levying contributions on Mexico; at one time urging the national honor, the security of the future, the prevention of foreign interference, and even the good of Mexico herself, as among the objects of the war; at another, telling us that 'to reject indemnity by refusing to accept a cession of territory would be to abandon all our just demands, and to wage the war, bearing all its expenses, *without a purpose or definite object.*'

"So then, the national honor, security of the future, and everything but territorial indemnity, may be considered no purposes and indefinite objects of the war! But having it now settled that territorial indemnity is the only object, we are urged to seize, by legislation here, all that he was content to take a few months ago and the whole province of Lower California to boot, and to still carry on the war—to take all we are fighting for, and still fight on. Again the President is resolved, under all circumstances, to have full territorial indemnity for the expenses of the war; but he forgets to tell us how we are to get the excess after those expenses shall have surpassed the value of the whole of the Mexican territory. So, again, he insists that the separate national existence of Mexico shall be maintained; but he does not tell us how this can be done after we shall have taken all her territory. Lest the questions I here suggest be considered speculative merely, let me be indulged a moment in trying to show they are not.

"The war has gone on for some twenty months, for the expenses of which, together with an inconsiderable old score, The President now claims about one-half of the Mexican territory, and that by far the better half, so far as concerns our ability to make anything out of it. It is comparatively uninhabited, so that we could establish land offices in it, and raise money in that way. But the other half is already inhabited, as I understand it, tolerably densely for the nature of the country; and all its lands, or all that are valuable, already appropriated as

private property. How, then, are we to make anything out of these lands with this incumbrance on them, or how remove the incumbrance? I suppose no one will say we should kill the people, or drive them out, or make slaves of them, or even confiscate their property? How, then, can we make much out of this part of the territory? If the prosecution of the war has, in expenses, already equalled the better half of the country, how long its future prosecution will be in equalling the less valuable half is not a speculative but a practical question, pressing closely upon us, and yet it is a question which the President seems never to have thought of.

"As to the mode of terminating the war and securing peace, the President is equally wondering and indefinite. First, it is to be done by a more vigorous prosecution of the war in the vital parts of the enemy's country; and, after apparently talking himself tired on this point, the President drops down to a half despairing tone, and tells us that, with a people distracted and divided by contending factions, and a government subject to constant changes, by successive revolutions, *the continued success of our arms may fail to obtain a satisfactory peace.*' Then he suggests the propriety of wheedling the Mexican people to desert the councils of their own leaders, and trusting in our protection, to set up a government from which we can obtain a satisfactory peace, telling us that 'this may become the only mode of obtaining such a peace.' But soon he falls into doubt of this too, and then drops back on to the already abandoned ground of 'more vigorous prosecution.' All this shows that the President is in no wise satisfied with his own positions. First, he takes up one, and, in attempting to argue us into it, he argues himself out of it; then seizes another, and goes through the same process; and then, confused at being able to think of nothing new, he snatches up the old one again, which he has some time before cast off. His mind, tasked beyond his power, is running hither and thither, like some tortured creature on a burning surface, finding no position on which it can settle down and be at ease.

"Again, it a singular omission in the message, that it nowhere intimates when the President expects the war to terminate. At its beginning, General Scott was, by this same President, driven into disfavor, if not disgrace, for intimating that peace could not be conquered in less than three or four months. But now, at the end of about twenty months, during which time our arms have given us the most splendid successes—every department and every part, land and water, officers and privateers, regulars and volunteers, doing all that men could do, and hundreds of things which it had ever before been thought that men could not do; after all this, this same President gives us a long message without showing us that, as to the end, he has himself even an imaginary conception. As I have before said, he knows not where he is. He is a bewildered, confounded, and miserably perplexed man. God grant he may be able to show there is not something about his conscience more painful than all his mental perplexity?"

It will be seen that, new as he is to the halls of Congress, Mr. Lincoln speaks with the freedom, and in the assured tone, of a veteran member. I have nothing to say as to the sentiments contained to these extracts. I wished my readers to see what sort of a speech the Illinois Congressman, trained in the backwoods, and almost absolutely without educational advantages, was able to make. It will be conceded that the result, all things considered, is remarkable. When, twelve years later, he was nominated for the post of Chief Magistrate, it was a fashion among many, in both political parties, to speak of him as an obscure member of Congress, who had never attracted any attention during his service in the House. This was not correct. He took a prominent part in legislation of all kinds, and made himself acquainted with whatever subjects came up for consideration.

It has often been said that fact is stranger than fiction, and I am tempted to remark that the new Congressman who so boldly criticised President Polk for his management of the war, was far from dreaming that he himself would be subject to similar attacks when, as President, the management of a far more important was devolved upon him.

Mr. Lincoln's Family

When Mr. Lincoln's first Congressional term expired, he declined to be a candidate for re-election. He was a delegate to the convention that nominated General Taylor for the Presidency, and did what he could to bring about his election. He would have preferred Henry Clay, who was unquestionably far more fit for the position of Chief Magistrate, being an experienced statesman, while Taylor was only a rough soldier; but availability then, as now, controlled the the choice of conventions, and Clay was laid aside, failing, like Webster, to reach the Presidency.

My young readers are aware that President Taylor died about a year after his inauguration, and was succeeded by Millard Fillmore, the Vice President. Mr. Fillmore offered Lincoln the position of Governor of Oregon, then a territory. The offer was considered, and might have been accepted but for the opposition of Mrs. Lincoln, who naturally objected to going so far from home and friends. So, for the time, Mr. Lincoln retired from politics, though he by no means ceased to feel an interest in the state of the country. He, like other sagacious statesmen, saw that slavery was to be the rock in the way of national harmony, and we are told by Mr. Lamon, that when coming home to Springfield from the Fremont Court in company with Mr. Staurt, he said: "The time will come when we must all be Democrats or Abolitionists. When that time comes my mind is made up. The slavery question can't be compromised."

About this time his father, who had lived to see the first political success of his son, was drawing near to the end of his life. His latter years had been made comfortable by the pecuniary help freely tendered by his son, who gave,

but not out of his abundance. Anxious that his father should have every comfort that his case required, he wrote the following letter, which I quote, because it illustrates not only his solicitude for his family, but also exhibits his faith in his maker: "Springfield, January 12, 1851.

"Dear Brother—On the day before yesterday I received a letter from Harriet, written at Greenup. She says she has just returned from your house, and that father is very low, and will hardly recover. She also says that you have written me two letters, and although I have not answered them, it is not because I have forgotten them, or not been interested about them, but because it appeared to me I could write nothing which could do any good. You already know that I desire that neither father nor mother should be in want of any comfort, either in health or sickness, while they live; and I feel sure you have not failed to use my name, if necessary, to procure a doctor or anything else for father in his present sickness. My business is such that I could hardly leave home now, if it were not, as it is, my own wife is sick a-bed.

"I sincerely hope father may yet recover his health; but, at all events, tell him to remember to call upon and confide in our great and good and merciful Maker, who will not turn away from him in any extremity. He notes the fall of a sparrow, and numbers the hairs of our heads; and He will not forget the dying man who puts his trust in him. Say to him that, if we could meet now, it is doubtful whether it would not be more painful than pleasant, but that, if it be his lot to go now, he will soon have a joyous meeting with loved ones gone before, and where the rest of us, through the help of God, hope ere long to join him.

Write me again when you receive this.

Affectionately

A Lincoln

The money expended for his father and mother we may be sure that Mr. Lincoln gave cheerfully, and I should have a very poor opinion of him if it were otherwise; but he was also called upon to assist another member of the family who was far less deserving. His step-brother, John Johnston, was a rolling-stone, idle, shiftless, and always hard up. I am going to quote here the greater part of a letter written to this step-brother, because it contains some very practical advice, which most of my young readers will not need, but it may fall under the eye of someone who will be benefited by it. It appears that John had made application for a loan of eighty dollars. Mr. Lincoln Writes:

"Your request for eighty dollars I do not think it best to comply with now. At the various times when I have helped you a little, you have said to me, 'We can get along very well now'; but in a very short time I find you in the same difficulty again. Now this can only happen by some defect in your conduct; what that defect is, I think I know. You are not lazy and still you are an idler. I doubt whether, since I saw you, you have done a good whole day's work in any one day. You do not very much dislike to work, and still you do not work much, merely because

it does not seem to you that you could get much for it. This habit of uselessly wasting time is the whole difficulty; and it is vastly important to you, and still more so to your children, that you should break the habit. It is more important to them because they have longer to live, and can keep out of an idle habit before they are in it easier than they can get out after they are in.

"You are now in need of some money, and what I propose is, that you should go to work 'tooth and nail' for somebody who will give you money for it. Let father and your boys take charge of things at home, prepare for a crop, and make the crop, and you go to work for the best money, wages, or in discharge of any debt you owe, that you can get; and, to secure you a fair reward for your labor, I now promise you that, for every dollar you will, between this and the first of next May, get for your own labor, either in money or your own indebtedness, I will then give you one other dollar. By this, if you hire yourself at ten dollars a month, from me you will get ten more, making twenty dollars a month for your work. In this I do not mean you shall go off to St. Louis, or the lead mines, or the gold mines in California; but I mean for you to go at it for the best wages you can get close to home, in Cole's County. Now, if you will do this, you will be soon out of debt, and, what is better, you will have a habit that will keep you from getting into debt again. But, if I should now clear you out of debt, next year you would be just as deep in as ever. You say you would almost give your place in heaven for seventy or eighty dollars. Then you value your place in heaven very cheap; for I am sure you can, with the offer I make, get the seventy or eighty dollars for four or five month's work. You say, if I will furnish you the money, you will deed me the land, and, if you don't pay me the money back, you will deliver possession. Nonsense! If you can't now live with the land, how will you then live without it? You have always been kind to me, and I do not mean to be unkind to you. On the contrary, if you will but follow my advice, you will find it worth more than eighty times eighty dollars to you."

This was certainly excellent advice, and the offer was a kind and generous one. But it does not seem to have convinced the one who received it, for we find him nursing plans of emigration. Shiftless people are very apt to think they can earn a living away from home better than at home. But the trouble is in themselves, not in their surroundings. Abraham Lincoln finds it necessary, under date of November 4th, 1851, to combat this fancy of his step-brother. I shall not apologize for copying a second letter, and I hope all my young readers will carefully read and consider it.

When I came into Charleston day before yesterday, I learned that you are anxious to sell the land where you live, and move to Missouri. I have been thinking of this ever since, and can not but think such a notion is utterly foolish. What can you do in Missouri better than here? Is the land any richer? Can you there, any more than here, raise corn and wheat and oats without work? Will

anybody there, anymore than here, do your work for you? If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work you can not get along anywhere.

"Squirming and crawling about from place to place can do no good. You have raised no crop this year; and what you really want is to sell the land, get the money, and spend it. Part with the land you have, and my life upon it, you will never after own a spot big enough to bury you in. Half you will get for the land you will spend in moving to Missouri, and the other half you will eat and drink and wear out, and no foot of land will be bought. Now, I feel it is my duty to have no hand in such a piece of foolery. I feel that it is so even on your account, and particularly on mother's account. The eastern forty acres I intend to keep for mother while she lives; if you will not cultivate it, it will rent for enough to support her; at least it will rent for something. Her dower in the other two forties she can let you have, and no thanks to me. Now, do not misunderstand this letter; I do not write it in any unkindness I write it, in order, if possible, to get you to face the truth, which truth is, you are destitute because you have idled away all your time. Your thousand pretences for not getting along better are all nonsense: they deceive nobody but yourself. Go to work is the only cure in your case."

Nothing can be plainer, or more in accordance with common sense than this advice. Though it was written for the benefit of one person only, I feel that I am doing my young, and possibly some older, readers a service in transferring it to my pages and commending them to heed it. In my own experience, which is by no means exceptional, I have known many who have been willing to move anywhere, and make any change, for the chance of earning a living more easily. About thirty years ago, a great wave of emigration flowed toward the far Pacific, and men of all callings and professions, including not a few college graduates, put on the miners humble garb and delved for gold among the mountains and by the river-courses of California. Some came back rich, but in many cases had they been willing to work as hard and live as frugally at the East, they would have fared as well. In this case, perhaps, it was as well to remove where the incentives to work overcame their natural indolence, and awakened their ambition.

In this country, fortunately, there are few places where an industrious man can not get a living, if he is willing to accept such work as falls in his way. This willingness often turns the scale, and converts threatening ruin into prosperity and success. Some years since, I made one of the passengers in a small steamer on the Puget Sound. My attention was drawn to a young man, apparently about twenty, who was accompanied by his wife and two young children. They were emigrating from Indiana, I believe. He was evidently an industrious man, and his brown face and hands spoke of labor in the field, and under the summer sun. I entered into conversation, and my new ac-

quaintance told me with perfect cheerfulness that when he arrived at Seattle, he would have just ten dollars left, to keep himself and family till he could secure work.

"How should I feel," I could not help asking myself, "if I were placed in similar circumstances though I had myself only to provide for?"

Yet the young man appeared quite undisturbed. He had faith in himself, and in Providence, and borrowed no trouble. I have no doubt he found something to do before his money gave out. He was not one of the shiftless and restless class to whom it is very clear that Mr. Lincoln's step-brother belonged. Such men thrive in a new country, and make a living anywhere.

To Be continued

* * * * *

YESTERDAY YEARS

Lower Pequea Baptisms of 1929

The following were under instruction for baptism in 1929, which included my wife.

Sol P. Stoltzfus, son of Sol and Sarah Stoltzfus, Gap,
Amos F. King, son of David and Fannie King, Gordonville,
Daniel M. Stoltzfus, son of John S. and Emma Stoltzfus, Kinzers,
Joseph S. Fisher, son of Samuel and Malinda Fisher, Gordonville,
Elam D. Stoltzfus, son of Tobias and Barbara Stoltzfus, Kinzers,
Moses B. Zook, son of Israel and Annie Zook, Gordonville,
Levi B. King, son of John S. and Mary King, Gordonville,
Mary Lapp, daughter of Joss and Hannah Lapp, Gordonville,
Sarah K. Blank, dau. of Christ and Katie Blank, Gap,
Barbara Fisher, dau. of Sam and Malinda Fisher, Gordonville,
Sylvia B. Stoltzfus, dau. of John S. and Emma Stoltzfus, Kinzers,
Sarah Fisher, dau. of Samuel K. and Fannie Fisher, Gordonville,

I hope I have them all. Not living are Sol P. Stoltzfus, Amos F. King, Elam D. Stoltzfus, Moses B. Zook, and Sarah Fisher. These were their home addresses.

They were baptized by Bishop Gideon K. Stoltzfus of Lower Pequea. The ministers in their home church were Aaron R. Glick, Aaron H. Glick, Dan M. Stoltzfus, and Dea. Tobias K. Stoltzfus. Aaron R. Glick was ordained Bis. In 1931.

John F. Glick

Sowing and Reaping

When someone sows a little seed,
It bringeth forth much fruit;
One always reaps more than the seed,
Those words you can't dispute.

Whether good or whether bad,
The seed you sow will grow;
Use wisdom in the seed you plant.
You'll reap it all, you know.

Plant envy, hate, and jealousy
To reap enormous hate;
Sow love and peace and kindness,
Reap gladness, deep and great.

Again (I speak to everyone).
To those few words take heed:
Remember, when the harvest comes
You'll reap more than the seed.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Continued from page 8

Lancaster by ambulance while in a semi-coma stage. He died shortly afterwards at home.

Moses was born in Leacock Township, a son of the late Jacob Y. and Fannie (Lapp) Beiler. In 1930, he was married to Lizzie R. King, daughter of Stephen and Annie (Riehl) King who died in 1932. For details full of the family see obit.

Conewango Valley, Cattaraugus Co., N.Y. - Moses D. Stutzman

August was a nice and busy harvest month with quite warm and dry weather. We received some good rains, about 10 days of showers and hardly any run off. Springs are extra low.

Oats are about all thrashed with high yields, mostly around 100 bushel per acre and some quite a bit over. Some fields were down but most of it was picked up with the binder. Corn is about denting. Lots of second cutting hay was made. Some trees are shading colors. Tomatoes were slow to ripen. Peaches are coming in from north and south. Wilsons are \$6.50 per 1/2 bushel or smaller ones are \$4.50 per 1/2 bushel. Some were picking black berries. Cherry Creek Market report: Dairy cows \$610.00; beef cow \$.41 3/4 lb.; beek bull \$.48 lb.; veal \$.75 lb.; hogs \$.43 3/4 lb.; pigs \$27.00 and down; apr. milk \$10.65.

Jacob A. Byler broke his arm when he fell off of the hay rake while raking hay.

Mrs. Eli A. Byler hurt her leg when she wanted to get on a load of hay with the step ladder and fell breaking a chip off the bone in her leg.

Yost 17, son of Em. Millers drank a few swallows Fowlers Solution mistaking it for water as it was in a water jug, it happened at a neighbors place where he was working. He spent a few days in the hospital.

Andy 15, son of Joe M. Hershberger got his hand in a pulley and hurt it quite badly, has it in a cast.

Emma, daughter of Niel Kauffmans and Enos, son of Sam D. Millers both had appendix operations this month.

Dewittsville, Mayville District, N.Y. - Saloma J. Byler

August started in nice and warm. On the 6th we had some rain, again on the 7th. On the 8th it was nice and warm again. We had .3 inch rain and very warm on 11th to 13th. On the 14th we had 1 1/2 inch of rain and .3 inch on the 15th, nice again on 16th to 21st, when it was dreap and rained some. It rained again on the 24th, .9 inch in eve. The last week was damp with occasional showers. On the 30th it was damp all day, very foggy in evening. It's cloudy and fall like today. Some eats yielded over 100 bushel to acre. Second crop hay looks good if it can be gotten dry.

Menno Hostetler and son Chris hitched a horse that was never hitched before, to spring wagon to drive to neighbors. When they turned around a started home the back hold tore. Menno got off to fix it and Chris held him at the head. He rared up throwing Chris who recieved brush burns on his face and 3 stitches in the head and a stiff neck. Menno crawled on the back of the spring wagon, hoping to stop the horse but having no lines he jumped off. He recieved a bad break between heel and toes. He had 4 pins put and no cast for 10 days because of swelling. He got a cast on the 29th and is to be on for 4 weeks.

John Lee was kicked in the face by a horse, but haven't heard how he was hurt, only that he didn't see a doctor at last report.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, N.Y. - Sue Wickey

We had rain the 1st, 8th, 15th, 19th, 25th, 27th and 28th, just small showers. Then we got 1.8 inches on the 30th, the most that we've had at one time so far this year.

Peaches are \$12.00 a bushel. Gardens produced abundantly.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah M. Renno

The first part of August was warm and dry. Temperature reached 90's. The latter part was cooler and rainy. Total rainfall for the month was between 2 and 3 inches. Men had good weather to thresh oats. Sweet corn in plentiful this year again. Second cutting hay didn't make much. Wild apples are more

abundant this year and although they are smaller in size they are fairly nice apples for not having been sprayed. They are good for cooking, baking and for cider, but many of them aren't so good for eating raw. Wild blueberries were a little small and scarce this summer, blackberries plentiful.

The melons were a little slow in ripening in August. Usually one of the neighbor girls goes out to the road (Route 28) to sell melons and other produce, baked goods and cheese, which different families send out.

Henry Swareys are quite busy with their rug weaving this summer. Even though they hired a maud and are weaving regularly, they can't keep up with the demand for rugs, as a few retailers started buying from them. I have an old cast iron rug loom, which is standing idle most of the summer, because no one finds time to operate it. Hope to get it going this winter.

Cows die from pesticides

Because the flies were quite a nuisance in a farmer's cow stable, we dusted the cows with a garden pesticide one Saturday eve. The next day it rained and the cows acted strangely, a few quite sick, and till evening one of them was dead. So he was to dump his milk for a few weeks or until the cows are well again.

A group of Amish from Lawrence County, Penna. have been in this area, looking for farms outside our community, maybe 30 to 40 miles south of here.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Andy A. Byler

August weather has been good and warm. High temperature was in the 90's with a total rainfall of 1½ inches. Oats are mostly all thrashed with yields from 75 to 100 bushel per acre. Corn crop looks good and if frost holds off another month there will be plenty of picking corn.

Watsonstown, Northumberland Co., Penna. - Miriam J. Stutzman

Our first weeks in August were rather humid and warm. But it was cooler again the last week. Was also getting very dry, corn was starting to curl up. August 26, we had 2 inches of rain.

The Byler reunion was at Sam A. Bylers on August 17. That day turned out to be the funeral of Jake Kurtz of Delaware so the Delaware people never came. There were some here from Ohio, Clymer, New York and LeRaysville, Penna.

Sweet pepper picking has started last week. We did pretty good on our first picking, got 13 cents a lb. for firsts and 9 cents a lb. for seconds.

School started today, children were excited to go to our new school house. Mark A. Stutzman is our new teacher.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Penna. - Lydia Stoltzfus

In August we had some warm days, also some cool. We had nice weather for the tomatoe pickers. Tomatoes and peppers are being picked for the cannery. The last week in August we had about 4 inches rain in 4 days time. So it had chance to soak in. Third cutting hay is being baled, some are cutting yet. Sweet corn, tomatoes and peppers seem to be a good crop. Also watermelons. One of the neighbors was putting early corn in the silo last week. Tobacco is being put away.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

August was mostly a warm and dry month with some light rains in between. On the 26th and 30th we had some hard rains with the last day being cooler making it feel like fall weather.

Contracted tomatoes are being harvested with a fairly good yield and third cutting hay is being made. The corn crop looks good with farmers opening up their fields and soon will be buzzing away.

Elam, son of Benjamin and Sarah (Fisher) Lapp, Allenwood R1, had the misfortune of breaking his arm after falling off of a porch while riding tricycle.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

August has been very dry with very little rain till the 25th thru the 30th we had over 2 inches. A very good and welcome rain. Good hay crops have been taken in. Schools have been cleaned and will start September 2nd. What a short summer it has been. We will miss our helpers when they return to school. A

sure sign fall is around the corner. We hope to cut lanes for silo filling next week. Corn looks like a promising crop in this area.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

Although up to an inch of rain fell in the beginning of the month, August was on the dry side until the last week when some areas received up to 2 inches or maybe more. Corn is a little shorter than most years, but ears look to be filling out nice. As cutting alfalfa four times per summer seems to be poor practice in this area, many farmers have waited till the last half of August to mow. With only several hours of sunshine in the afternoon on some days and some overcast or rainy days, it takes 3 days to a week for it to dry.

The dry weather has revealed interesting sink holes in Elk Creek which runs through our meadow, as the creek is perhaps at its lowest level in the 13 summers we have lived here. Although it frequently becomes a raging torrent 8 feet deep in the center and 100 feet wide, the water was all seen to leave the creek through an approximately 8 inch hole through a man-made dike to a sink-hole beside the creek about 1000 feet down stream from our house. During dry weather before some water would flow on at least another 1000 feet or so to a big hole in the creek with a sink at the bottom. Some years ago this hole was filled with dirt, but in rainy weather when the sink-holes along the mountains fill up with water, the water apparently comes up out of the holes in the creek and the fill came out and probably went down stream. Efforts to plug a hole near Smullton resulted in a fountain for several days during the flood of 1972. Holes are numerous for ½ mile down stream from here and then perhaps not for another mile. Then at Smullton is a big hole which drains the creek during the summer months and more for a mile or 2 to the Big Spring. Experiments with dye years ago showed that water from the creek near Carroll in Sugar Valley finds its way underground, under the mountain to the Big Spring near the Millheim Narrows, according to the old-timers.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

The month of August came in on the dry side, but had rain every week, ½ to 1 inch. We had good growing weather. Tobacco is harvested, a good tomatoe crop but on the small side. Silo filling is soon to be started. Schools will open September 2, with 3 schools this year for the first.

Leola, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville are: 4 inches. MARKET REPORT: Choice fat cattle: \$44.50 - \$57.75 cwt. Va. Feeder Steers: \$49.00 - \$65.50 cwt. Fat Bulls: \$44.00 - \$53.75 cwt. Dairy cows at New Holland: \$375.00 - \$1175.00. US-1 and 2 Fat Hogs: \$43.75 - \$48.50 cwt. 40 lb. Feeder pigs: \$83.00 - \$99.00 cwt. Choice Veal: \$75.00 - \$106.00 cwt. Choice Prime Spring Lambs: \$72.00 - \$112.00. Ear Corn: \$75.00 - \$96.00 ton, 2.95 bu. Wheat: \$3.00 - \$2.90 bu. Barley: \$1.70 bu. Oats: \$1.20 bu. Hay: \$26.00 - \$105.00 ton. Straw: \$40.00 - \$85.00 ton. Heavy Fowl: 12 - 48. Light Fowl: 05 - 10. Roasters: .60 - 1.22. Gunieas: 2.90 - 4.30 lb. Pigeons: 1.80 - 5.00. Ducks: .52 - 2.00 lb. Geese: .22 - .34 lb. Urner Barry Market, Eggs-Large: .76 doz. Medium: .67 doz. milk: \$12.59 cwt., Potatoes, retail: \$4.00 - \$5.00 cwt. Hatfield Packing Company paid \$3.00 pound of Andy Groff's grandchampion 230 lb. hog at the FFA Market Hog Sale at Lancaster Stock Yards Aug. 1.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

August has been a short, busy month for most people. We've had enough rain to give the late season crops a good booster and yield abundantly. Tobacco is large and heavy, with most of the crop cut off and hanging on the poles. Fall is fast approaching and schools will be starting in a few days. Jars are filled and freezers full which is a sign of fall.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

We had a lot of sunny, hot and humid days through August which I guess is the usual for August. We had 3.5 inches rain altogether. On the 7th during the day and overnight we had 1.3 inches. The 21st .4 inch, then the 24th we had ¾ inch rain during the night and the next day we had a light rain of ½ inch. Friday (30th) we had 4.5 inches rain. The week of the 15th we had some

very sunny days and not so humid. The 15th at 8:30 in the morning it was 84 degrees already and in the P.M. it was up to 106 degrees.

About 3 wks. ago Raymond Allgyer, 15 yr. son of Bishop Ben Allgyer, broke his wrist while trying to start an engine. He pulled the cord and it pulled his arm backward and broke his wrist.

Coatsville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

August was another month with good growing weather for crops. Warm with occasional showers. Our heaviest rain was 1.2 inches on the 7th, then again 1.2 inches on the 30th. Total rainfall for the month was 4.2 inches. Corn is maturing nicely with good sized ears. Some are beginning to fill silo. Fourth cutting alfalfa will soon be ready. The good showers have kept the pastures and lawns green all summer, although our water level is still low. The wet spots in low fields are drier than they were for several years.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

August was a very growing month with plenty of rain, a total of 6 inches, bringing back good pasture, late hay and very good growth in late corn. We had only a very few very warm days, with pleasant cool nights for the most part. High temperature for the month was 104 degrees on the 14th with a low of 56 degrees on the 3rd.

Silo filling has begun with a very good crop. Early corn is ready to be cut and put on shock, which is the way most of our people harvest their corn.

Harry A. Miller had a good sale on Aug. 10, with good prices. The corn binder was the high bid of the day, bringing \$975.00.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

July was warm and dry. We had .4 inches of rain the 27th and 1/2 inch the 29th.

August started in with nice, lovely weather the first week. The second week was very warm and humid. Friday noon, the 16th we got a sudden thunderstorm with .6 inches of rain, the Saturday night .2 inches, and Sunday the 18th 8 inches! (From Hurricane Danny). Then a week later, Sunday P.M. the 25th we had 2 1/4 inches more. Corn fields are soft and corn is ready for the silo. Hay was scarce this year but now is really growing.

On Tuesday, Aug. 6, Katie, 19 yr. old daughter of Sam and Elizabeth King entered Mercy Hospital in Baltimore to prepare for an operation to remove a (benign) tumor from her forehead. It was extracted through her mouth. She had had a lot of head ache. Her operation, on Thurs. Aug. 8 was successful and she went home on the following Tues. and is now able to go away again and do light work.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

August was somewhat on the dry side, under three inches of rain, but the crops are doing real well. Corn looks like a bumper crop and its not been so warm as in some years.

We are building a new school house but won't be done before school starts, so we will have to use the old school house yet for a while.

We've been having lots of company this month from Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and New York. Even from Tennessee and Kentucky as well as Pennsylvania.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was average for August. Very warm days with frequent showers that kept things growing well. But the springs and creeks and wells are getting very low. Crops this season were all good to excellent except very few peaches and apple trees are full. The wild nut trees are very full so we may have a hard winter ahead.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

August had many warm days, slightly dry, we had only about 2 inches of rainfall. Oats are all threshed, 3rd cutting alfalfa is being put in. A few have started filling silo. Produce farmers are busy picking tomatoes and peppers. Corn fields look nice. Nights cooled off quite nicely. Lowest temperature was 45 degrees. Amish schools opened Aug. 28.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Our coolest morn. was on Aug. 3, when we had 50 degrees. The warmest morning was on the 14th when it was at 74 degrees and foggy. At that time we had very warm and humid days, with temperatures in the upper 80's or low 90's. We also had nice showers throughout the month, bringing a total of 5 inches. Our warm weather with the nice showers made the corn grow as well as all other vegetation. Women folks are very busy canning and freezing garden vegetables which are very plentiful. We dug our potatoes and had a good crop with only a small amount of little ones, even though we had such a battle with the potato beetles, and had then killed off the vines by using so much dust. But they grew out again and made a good crop after all. Adams Co. peach crop was next to failure this year and peaches were very expensive.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

August was a little on the dry side, often warm and hazy. Tomatoes are being eaten and canned. Gardens things are nearly over with. Most of the schools have started.

Bishop William J. Byler plans to go to Pittsburgh after Labor Day. The dye tests showed his heart is not so bad. There is one valve from the heart to the lung that causes his hard breathing. I understand they will operate on it.

Allen E. Schlabach had an appointment at Dr. Pitts office the 30th. The chiropractor he was going to discovered an internal hernia in upper part of his leg, so he went to get it checked. He's been having leg trouble for sometime.

Troutville, Clearfield County, Penna. - Mrs. David Byler

Well we had nice August weather. We got a few nice showers. We had around 3 to 4 inches of rain.

The way it sounds the farmers are getting ready to cut corn to fill silo.

Troutville, Clearfield County, Penna. - Mrs. J. David Byler

The month of August was on the dry side. We had a good rain on the 25th. Oats were a very good crop. Second cutting hay is being made, is a good crop. Milk prices are down. The barn for John L. Shetler was raised on August 22. Johns plant to move in October.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for July was very wet and had rain nearly every day till the week of the 20th it let up. Men still put up a lot of 1st crop hay. Some also made some 2nd crop. There was only a few days with rain since and that was very scattered with some place only light sprinkles while others had gully washers or nearly that. The weather during Aug. seemed rather dry toward July although nothing really suffered drought. It rained a good bit today (Aug. 30) and also was quite windy. It stopped thrashing today. Gardens are doing fair to good, depending on type of soil. We didn't have many peaches but pears are quite a bit more reasonable than peaches.

Schools are on the go with pupils enjoying to go again.

Enos M. Bender had quite a serious accident when he was making a table leg. Something somehow kicked and hit him in the forehead fracturing his skull. They had to do surgery to remove blood from the brain. He came home from the hospital the 27th about 1 week after the accident. Their address is: Springs, Pa. Star Route.

Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had some heavy rains and some hail in July.

We had a light shower again this afternoon, Aug. 7.

I was in Ohio through July taking care of my 98 year old mother and it was more on the dry side there.

Mercer, S. Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

August has been mostly warm in the daytime but cooled off at night. Morning temperature ranged from 50 to 68, daytime temperature from 54 to 86. We had very little rain, only a few light showers until the 15th and the 24th we had more. It was good weather for farmers to finish up with threshing and hauling second crop hay. Some gardens look wilted but freshen up a bit

over night. A real soaking rain would be good. All vegetation seem to be about 2 weeks earlier. Early grapes are ripe. No peaches around here but what were trucked in. Few apples are around. Silo filling will soon be the mens' work. Now the on morning of the 30th we are having a nice rain.

Mrs. Mose A. Byler, R1 Mercer, Pa. had a mishap when her horse became unruly. She was thrown to the ground and has a fracture in her back. She has to wear a brace until its healed. At last reports she was improving as was again able to do most of her cooking.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

Dry weather continued on into August with only a few tenth of rain at a time until the 30th we got 1.7 inches. Still a little oats to thrash which is making high yields and is good quality and cheap, 60 to 75 a bu. 2nd cutting hay is good for as dry as it was. Corn is also promising a good crop and is started to dent.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

August had nice weather with enough rain to push the corn. We had about 4.5 inches in all with some on the 7th and 15th and a few showers later, but dried off fast so we could thrash oats and put up some hay. Oats were a good crop with yields up to 130 bu. per acre with nice bright straw and heavy oats. Corn looks good but is not ready to put in silo yet. Some are plowing for fall crops. Milk is down to \$10.75 per cwt. Eggs are cheap. Hogs selling at \$42.00 to \$44.00 per cwt. Little pig feeder sale \$100.00 lb. was top price.

Barn Fire

On Aug. 1st the barn of Levi S. Yoder burned from sparks of a power saw. It was about full of hay. They started to rebuild on the 13th. They had a barn raising with about 150 men and boys. They had the basement up and by eve. it was about done, a little cementing to do and put horse stalls and box stalls in. They had 4 pieces of roofing to put on by noon.

Abner J. Miller cut his left arm with a chain saw while working in the woods, so he was in the hospital a while to get it fixed, don't know just how bad it was. Abner was going to start teaching school the 3rd of September.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

August is now past and with it we had mostly beautiful weather with some pretty warm days, but mostly cool nights. Oat thrashing is past with best yields ever. Farmers are plowing or discing. A few silos are being filled at this writing. We had ample rainfall with corn fields looking promising. Pig prices are still fair, compared to hog prices. Cattle holding its own. Hay and oats are off some.

Fredericksburg, N Central Holmes Co., OH - Eli E. Hochstetler

In August we had a cool north wind but the sun was warm. Aug. 5th we had a nice shower, then cloudy a few days. It's drying off and oats thrashing is in full swing, (Aug 9). By the 15th oats thrashing is mostly finished with an outstanding yield and excellent quality. Frequent rains provided plenty of moisture and good growing weather. Corn looks extra good, farmers are plowing and discing for fall seeding, and alfalfa is keeping farmers busy.

Fall apples and vegetables are plentiful. Fall seeding of alfalfa and timothy is done. The last week rains were good to finish a bumper crop of corn and late hay.

August was pleasant with not so much warm humid weather like some years. According to the Katy-dids singing we can expect frost in a few weeks. Early planted corn is denting and silo filling will start. Blueberries are past and were a good crop. Chestnut, Butternut and Walnut trees are loaded.

40 men of this area went to Atlantic, Pa. tornado area to help rebuild.

School rooms are being readied and teachers preparing to start.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had 2.5 inches of rain in July, quite a few just showers

which kept things growing. Wheat was a good crop, not much grown in our area anymore. Most of the corn was over waist high by July 4, some early corn started to tassel.

We had over 6 inches of rain in August. Oats was a bumper crop, perhaps a half of the oats are made, 100 bu. or more, some up to 150 bu. Corn looks real good. 2nd and 3rd cutting hay was fair.

One week in July hogs were over 50.00 cwt, then dropped to 43.50 by the end of the month. Were 42.00 - 45.00 in Aug. Pig market is strong, perhaps due to cheaper corn. Bull calves are 105.00 to 90.00. Cattle much cheaper, except cows didn't drop as much, due to a good demand for hamburger.

We had a get together Aug. 30 for 2 different circle letters at our place, total present from 7 different states, including some of our children was 60.

Andy C. Yoder, nearly 60, had a malignant brain tumor operation. His one side is paralyzed, has a blood clot in his leg. He isn't too well.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Oats are thrashed, and the over all average would be well over a 100 bu. to the acre. 3rd cutting hay is a good crop. Corn looks very good. We had some good rain through August and all through the summer. I never saw that about everything of the farmers' crop did so well in one year as it did this year. Years ago I remember very well that the older people used to say when we had a few crops that did well, something serious might be coming. A saying of the first killing frost would be the 13th of Oct., as of 6 months after the first electrical storm after Easter.

Fredericktown, Wayne County, Ohio - Sarah Miller

August started in nice and warm with cool nights. The 14th we had 1 inch of welcome rain. The 15th we had 2 inches with lightning and thunder. It cleared off during the night of the 16th, was cool and nice till the 24th when we had an all day rain of 1.5 inches. It cleared off during the night and was nice and warm till the 30th when we had an inch of rain and the 31st was damp and foggy in the morning. The thrashing is all done and second crop hay is all made. Women are canning tomatoes and also some fruit yet.

Kathryn Glick had an appendix operation on the 16th which she had quite a time, but is now coming along fine.

Sugarcreek, Western Tuscarawas Co., OH - Jonas Borntrager

We had a lot of good rains in August. It was a bit dry the fore part of the month. Very few warm days or nights with usually a good breeze going. Just plain good growing weather. We're having a good shower this morning, Aug. 30. Crops have done real well. Unusually high oats yields were reported. Thrashing is all done. Silo filling has started. Corn looks like a bumper crop. Third cutting hay was a bit short and is in the barn. Farmers are preparing wheat ground in between other work. Hog market at 40 cents and under.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Mr. Ammon A. Troyer

Thrashing is all done, but not without being hindered by occasional showers which was hard to get hay dried. People are plowing for wheat.

Schools started on Sept. 2 with 35 first graders starting in throughout the community, which has 7 schools, the one school has 10 1st graders, 1 set of twins.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

Weather was nice the first of the month with only 2 days of cloudy weather and showers until the 24th, when we had a nice soaking rain. The remainder of the month was nice. Temperature was up in the 80's, nights were cool the latter part of the month. On Aug. 8th a load of peaches was shipped into this area. \$10.50 per bushel. Blueberries at \$24.80 a 28 lb. lug. They were nice. On Aug. 29th another load came of pears and peaches. \$9.50 a 38 lb. box for peaches and \$9.50 a bushel for Bartlett Pears.

Aug. 16 was a straw shed raising at Eli L. Beachy's.

Milk price for canned grade B. 3.5 percent is \$9.85 per hun-

dred. Fat cattle prices are at 1940. level. Eggs are running from \$.60 to \$.75 cents for large. Extra Large up to \$1.00 per dozen. Apples through this area are plentiful. Watermelons, cantalopes and tomatoes are plentiful also.

Farmers are plowing for fall grain, making hay and going to frolics.

The writer and son Joel made a trip to Mifflin Co. and McClure, Pa. over the week end of Aug. 10th. Attending the Harness Shop close out at Jacob Kanagys near Belleville.

Pleasantville, Hickman County, Tennessee - Miriam Miller

The Lord has blessed us with a very bountiful summer which has nearly ended. Some people have more produce left than we have. Our sorghum cane will be ready to cook in maybe a week or two.

Most of July was quite humid. A few showers now and then. August 5th we had lots of rain and the 16th we had 2 inches. Also the 20th and 24th we had nearly 2 inches again.

Everyone's busy shocking corn, gathering vegetables out of their gardens for fall plowing and putting up the last cuttings of hay. Getting ready for winter when the snow flakes whiz through the air, what a joyous time! We're enjoying cooler days since fall is so near at hand. The trees are beginning to change colors already!

About the bridge deal: The neighbors were getting quite disgusted at everyone back in the community because they didn't want to sign papers against James Wainscoat, and they felt like they were being used unfairly, no one caring about them. So the community folks decided that they'll speak to a lawyer once and see if something could come out more clearly if they searched in. The lawyer said they could have the Rd. Supervisor come out with two well known and thought of farmers of the County and tell them how long this road and bridge was used, and if they decide it was used enough to be called a public bridge and road it will be registered in court as public if not, they thought James could keep on. Well, in the mean time papers were searched and it was found to be a Country Road. The sheriff and Road Supervisor came and gave James a paper that said he must open that bridge, and remove his signs and gate. He did for a few days but then he could no longer retain, and one day when one of the neighbors was back in the valley the gate was closed when she came out, then the sheriff came and picked him up and he was in jail 4 days, then they had a court case and someone bailed him out, but its going to higher court in October. So they gave James orders to leave the road open which he has minded to quite well so far. The local neighbors were ready to take through court before all this came up. They had the date set etc.

Henry E. Masts and son Paul were visiting in Scottsville, Kentucky for a few weeks now. Also a few of the Perry Glicks were there, but they have returned home.

Cindy Mast has not been feeling her best lately. There's been a flu going around. Rose Mary Beiler, Martha Stoll, and a number of children have had it.

The Atlee and Andrew Byler families and Timothy Miller plan to go to Indiana to pick apples Friday. Its in the Salem area where we moved from.

Nunnally, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester Graber

We had frequent showers during the month keeping crops looking good, although our average rainfall for this year is still behind the annual average. Some corn was cut and shocked during the last part of the month, and hay is still being cut. Molasses cooking will start very shortly. Okra raisers are still selling some on local markets.

Mose Borntragers moved into the shop on their own property on August 6.

Polly D. Borntrager moved into her log cabin on Log Cabin Lane on Aug. 15. She had two frolics earlier in the month. One day the roof was put on the house, and later one afternoon the log walls were chinked. This makes the third log cabin among the Amish here with some more planned.

Harvey Hochstetlers of Huntingdon, Tennessee spent the weekend of the eleventh here with their daughter, the Rudy D. Borntragers. They also attended church on Sunday at Lester Grabers.

David and Polly Borntrager, Rudy, Truman and Polly Borntrager, LaVerne and Barbara Schmucker and children and Rebecca D. Graber and dau. Rachel all left for Bowling Green, Missouri on the 27th where they attended the public auction of their dau. and sister, the Edwin Yoders on the 28th. They all came home on the 29th, bringing with them Samuel R. and Lizzie Borntrager, who plan to stay with their son, the David S. Borntragers here for an indefinite length of time. Anyone wishing to write to them should address their mail to Route 2, Nunnally, Tennessee 37137, c/o David S. Borntragers.

The whole load came back with the exception of LaVerne and Barbara Schmucker and children who met in Bowling Green with Samuel and Kathryn Borntrager of McRae, Arkansas. They plan to travel together to Wisconsin, Michigan and Indiana.

The Yoders, mentioned above, had sale in preparation for their upcoming move to the Glasgo, Kentucky area.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

The weather has been pretty hot this summer but is cooling off already. The crops around here are yielding good. Silo filling is under way. Some early shredding corn has been cut and shocked. Threshing was done by about the middle of July.

Andy son of Danny D. Gingerichs was in the hospital a few days around the last of July, for an appendicitis operation. The inflammation had been far enough along to make him stay awhile. As far as I know he is doing alright now.

Ezra M. Gingerich and his brother-in-law Moses E. Yoder were coming home from shoeing horses a couple weeks ago when a backhold on the buggy broke, causing the horse to get out of control for a little ways. He ran into the ditch upsetting the buggy which broke the top completely off. Some how Moses got in front of the horse and stopped him before he got any farther. Ezra stayed sore for awhile so he went to the doctor and found out that he had a broken rib which possibly happened when his anvil fell on him.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

August has had good and also surplus rains around 11 or 12 inches. We had a 5 inch rain in 2 hrs. Crooked Creek went wild. It flooded the flats along the creek. At Milo Yoders it came within a few inches of their basement. At Aaron Yoders it came within a few inches of their house floor. The hanging foot bridge between us and Amos Masts is about 10 feet above the water normally. This time it was about 6 feet over the bridge. At that place there are hills on both sides causing a bottle neck and it sure gets wild.

Crops in general are very good with the exceptions of tomatoes and peppers. Was very wet in May and June causing blight on the tomatoes, and wet in Aug. causing a lot of rot and poor quality in the peppers. Aug. has been cooler on the average than most years.

Guthrie, Tod County, Ohio - Jesse D. Peachey

The weather is still very favorable with frequent showers. Silos are being filled and a few early birds shelled some corn.

While visiting at friends on Sunday, Malinda 3 yr. old daughter of Isaac Yoders was attacked by their family dog, requiring 31 stitches to close the wound above the eye. Also had teeth marks on jaw.

Shippshewana, LaGrange Co., Indiana - Anna Eash

August has had fall like temperatures and above average rain fall. Women had plenty of corn, cucumbers to can and eat. Peaches and pears are being put up. Tomatoes are of good quality and size. I had 2 that weighed 2 lbs. each and the biggest one almost 3 lbs., being the red striped variety. Corn in some places looks good while some got in too dry weather.

We had several inches of rain in August. On Sat. P.M., Aug. 24 we had a short, hard thundershower. This last week, first day of school we had a heavy fog and a school bus was hit, quite a bit of damage, no serious injuries.

We have 10 to 12 weddings scheduled for September.

Katie (Borntrager) Yoder passed away after an illness with cancer (see obit.) Her husband Owen S. Yoder, initiated and printed "Die Blatt" died of an accidental fall. The family is still

printing the well known "Blatt" listing church services and related happenings.

Nappanee, Marshal County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

August started in dry, but it soon changed as we had 6/10 inches of rain on the 5th and we soon had more, mostly light rains but by the end of the month we had over 4 inches, all field crops and the late garden things look real good now, only most everything seems to be a little late now on account of dry weather earlier in the summer, although most early things yielded fairly good, most potatoes yielded a good return, tomatoes didn't seem to do as good as they usually do but we all had plenty, fruit is turning out plentiful, peaches and sweet cherry trees don't thrive well in this area but they are shipped in here from Michigan by the truck loads, the price this year for peaches has ranged from \$6.95 to \$14.00 per box which is sometimes, a little less than a bushel. We only had six all sunny days, and one all cloudy, the rest were mixed with quite a bit of fog in the last half. We had 16 days of 80 degree and above weather, only twice did it reach 90.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

August was a month with plenty of moisture as we had showers about as needed to make things grow. The most rain for one day was on the 5th, when we had 1.8 inches. Rainfall for the month was 6.2 inches. We had 6 days of 90 degrees or more with a high of 94 degrees on the 12th. We had a low of 53 degrees on the 23rd.

Timothy, 4 wk. old son of Harvey N. Waglers was in the hospital with pneumonia.

Saretta Kay, 3 week old daughter of Victor Rabers was in the hospital with staph infection.

The widow get together was at Ralph Marners on Sat. the 24th, with some attending from northern Ind. namely: John L. Lambrights, Levi Shetlers, Mrs. Louise Yoder, Mrs. Elsie Kurtz, Mrs. Annie J. Miller, Mrs. Mary Catherine Yoder, Mrs. Lydiann Bontrager, and Mrs. Edna Borkholder.

Jermome Rabers attended the budget scribe get together on Sat. the 17th at Berlin, Ohio.

Anabel, Macon County, Abe Y. Borntrager

August was wet and humid. Nearly 9 inches of rain through the month with many foggy mornings. Up to Aug. 13 the rains have been very beneficial. Very little rain the last week, which helped with hay making. A good drying out is needed. Crops such as milo and soybeans are in great need of sunshine and a drying period. This seems hard to realize after the last 2 years of extremely dry weather at this time of year. Crops look extremely good now.

LaPlata, Mason County, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

August was not dry this summer as it sometimes is. We had plenty of moisture, .6 inches on the 10th. The night of the 12th we had 1.3 in. and on the night of the 13th, 1.7 inches. On the 19th we 1.3 and again 1.3 on the 21st. It was on the wet side to fill silo, filling will be done by tomorrow eve. But it is raining off and on now. We have a bountiful year, much to be thankful for. Not much 100 degree weather.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having lots of rains, which bring lots of pasture and hay. Corn is not maturing very fast, some are planning to start filling silo next week.

The sale at Edwin Yoders was well attended, Edwins bro. David and family of Jamesport, Mo. and Lizzies parents, David S. Borntragers, 2 brothers, and 3 sisters of Nunnley, Tenn. and 1 bro. of Arkansas also attended. Most things sold at good prices, except the farm didn't bring the price they wanted. There are also some more farms for sale in the community but real estate is moving slow, several have signed contracts for farm in Clark County north east of Kahoka, Mo.

Reports are Mrs. Daniel L. (Lizzie Girod) Schwartz is in the hospital since Fri. morn. having her bladder and appendix removed.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had plenty of rainfall this month. Having 5 inches of rain through scattered showers throughout the month, but our big rain of 5.5 inches came on David and Irene Masts wedding day, it wasn't a bit stormy but just rained nearly all day. Wedding church was in the shed at Roman Gingerichs and we ate dinner in the house at Romans also, but was wet running back and forth. A lot of relatives attended.

Shipped in peaches cost us \$10.50 a bu. so only 1 small shipment came in through here. Our summer mornings continue to be cool. Grapes are past and were of poorer quality than usual. But many of our crops were extra good, like late cabbages; very crisp, green peppers; thick, fleshy, potatoes; large and of fine quality. Men are still making hay.

Orva Hochstetlers have remodeled their small house into a 42' x 42' on first floor, but are not finished yet.

Eli Masts have put up a small new house for their son Davids, also not finished.

Roman Gingerich's added a lean to a corn crib or grainery.

Willis Herschbergers are doing interior remodeling in their house.

A van load from here, attended the Western annual school meeting in Kalona, Iowa the 8th and 9th, staying over the wk. end. Both schools have opened this wk. (26th and 27th) with Clara Yoder, Susan Mast and Rosanna as teachers, 40 scholars.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had plenty of rain again this month, was enough to run some in the pond and that takes a lot in the middle of the summer. It even woke up some fish which I caught in my pond with line and hook. Caught 2 catfish 29 inches long weighing 12 lbs. each.

This has been a very fruitful year, plenty of garden eats, more than we could use. A lot of good grass. Temperature has dropped to 50 degrees mornings. Days are some cooler which already seems like fall is here. Hogs dropped down again, \$42. range. Corn is \$2.60 and a very good crop. Makes one think of the time of Noah!

Dixon, Pulaski County, Missouri - Jonathan Leo Schrock

The weather is very warm and dry. Temperature is in the upper 90's. We had a little over 1/2 inch of rain this month.

Partridge, Hutchinson, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

August this year was a bit unusual for this part of the country. Several good showers and lots of cloudy days kept things green. Not very often people here admit having enough rain during Aug. Lots of volunteer wheat, rye, and cheat is coming up. Third cutting alfalfa is a good crop. The weather was unfavorable for seed though.

Vacationers and western travelers are numerous this summer. I guess the people are getting used to high fuel prices.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

August was more on the cool side with regular rains. The week of the 19th there was much foggy and damp weather. Corn looks to be a bumper crop. Third cutting hay was being put away. The land is infested with lots of grasshoppers again, but seemingly didn't do damage like they did 8 years ago when we had them 2 years in a row. Lots of tame and wild grapes this year. Silo filling was several weeks earlier this year.

On Aug. 10, Ivan 21, son of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Herschberger, hurt his thumb at the sawmill, broke or crushed the knuckle at one side and pushed it sideways. Also had big gashes in his thumb and one finger. He has it in a cast and has to keep it elevated.

On the 27th Chester Mast, son of Dan Masts of Clarita, Okla. also had an accident at the same sawmill by getting the tip of his thumb sawed off, bone and all. He was in the hospital overnight.

On the 28th occurred an accident on U.S. 63 just a little down the road from us when Mrs. Perry Yoder (Edna Eash) and dau. Christena 15, were on their way to Orie Helmuths to help for the wedding of their William and Orie's Linda, a nurse, who had been on duty all night, apparently fell asleep and rammed right in

behind them. Such a sorry sight and mess. They had Vernon Helmuth's buggy and Vernon had made a new one for William and had planned to exchange buggies at Ories that day. One wheel, 1/2 shaft, and the top (ceiling) part of the buggy could be salvaged. The horse had to be killed. Was a small type car and seemed to ram everything from under the women and they landed back on pavement. Christena had a concussion and Edna possibly a cracked rib otherwise lots of bumps, cuts, and bruises. Probably lots of their cuts resulted from lots of broken dishes, owned by three families they were taking along for the wedding. A few glass bowls could be saved. They spent about 48 hours in the hospital. Two of their boys are getting married the 3rd and 6th of Sept.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

We had a nice August with a shower of rain every now and then. Many nice days, but it is starting to get cool during the month. Tomatoes are plenty in the area, we had a good year for them. Our last sweet corn didn't fill out too good, because of our dry spell in July. We had a shower of 2 inches the night of the 29th.

Levi Miller had a hard heart attack on Sun. eve. the 25th. They rushed him to Waterloo by ambulance and put a heart machine on him. He was very low and still remains in critical condition at the end of the month.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

August has been cool with considerable rain making very good corn predictions. Beans look very nice. Hay is not too bad this year.

Bishop Pete Yoders are making preparations to go on an extended eastern trip.

The annual school meeting was in this community this year bringing a lot of visitors to everyone.

Rexford, Lincoln County, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

It has been a cooler than normal August. We had some snow on the mountain top about the middle of the month. It is now warm and more humid than usual for this part of the country.

Hay is predicted to be high this year so ranchers will have a tough time of it again.

The mill is working 9 hrs. a day 5 days a week. They are trying to get as much done as possible before cool weather and short days set in.

Hunting and methods of hunting is becoming the topic of conversations along with salmon fishing. Salmon fishing on Lake Koochanusa is becoming quite popular. The limit is 20 a day and they average a little over 1 1/2 lb. and about 18 inches. And the bite good enough to make it worth your time.

Allen Millers little Debbie is coming along fine. She is quite small but gaining.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We were blessed with a lot of rain fall through out August from 1.5 inches to 3 inches in this area. After our dry summer things have again greened up real nice.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through August was ideal, with nice showers. Corn is from short and weedy to real good, depending on whether it was cultivated or not, third cutting hay looks good, a lot of western hay was hauled into Monroe and Vernon Counties, selling from \$90. to \$115.00 per ton.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntrager

The first half of August had about normal temperatures, but the last half was rather cool, we had about 6 inches of rain for the month.

The cucumber factory will quit taking cucumbers on the 31st. Thrashing is mostly done with good yields, there is still some 2nd and 3rd crop hay to make.

In the month of August we had 2 fires in the area. The first one on the 5th at Roy Yoders when the washing machine motor was filled with gas, spilling some, which then ignited from the fire under the kettle, burning most of the wash house, wood shed,

and also some damage to part of the house, quite a few windows, wallboard, doors, trim, etc. had to be replaced. They should be able to move in again soon, there was a cheese house close by that wasn't used anymore that they lived in while fixing the house. The other fire was at Jonas Rabers on the 12th when lightning struck their barn and burned it to the hay mow floor. Logs were cut and lumber sawed and the new barn built by the 23rd. Jonas had a sawmill and also the logs were cut on his property.

Blair, Tienpealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first part of August was warm and dry with lots of sunshine. A welcome shower came up on the 6th and again on the 9th. The moisture was soon taken care of by the thirsty crops and soil. After the 15th it was cooler, damp and cloudy with more rain. Lawns and pastures are green again. Most vegetables were plentiful. Blackberries were very nice and big. Lots of hay is being held back for higher prices this winter. Milk is dropping in price. Beef prices are low. Pre. Elven Yoder and wife loaded a truck Aug. 26 and left for Glasgow, Ky. the same day.

Mervin, 18, son of Moses J. Millers broke his collar bone when he fell off the pony he was riding.

Evansville, Wisconsin - Mrs. Ivan Bontrager

We've had practically ideal summer so far here in southern Wisconsin, with only an occasional short period of dryness to keep it from being perfect.

There were a couple of minor accidents this summer, although they are always more dangerous when they happen to hemophiliacs, as was the case in both who were involved. Simon, 12 yr. old son of Ben Yoders, was kicked in the leg by a horse. He spent a night in the hospital and then went on crutches a few days. But there was internal bleeding which caused hard swelling and extreme pain, so he spent another day and night in the hospital and several more in bed.

Ernest, 14 yr. old son of Rudy Detweilers, was thrown off the bike when he braked and got a cut below the jaw. He missed church a couple times and then later fell off again and that hurt his leg, going on crutches for a while.

On the sick list was Susan, 10 yr. old dau. of Wm. Planks. She spent 4 days in the hospital with pneumonia.

Mrs. Adin (Barbara) Miller was laid up a few days with inflammation in her knee.

Wm. Planks are building a new house. With the wash house and entrance on one end, it is 80 ft. long. Carpenters are Ivan Bontrager and David Miller (Wallaces).

Jacob Hochstetler of Annabel, Mo. is spending the summer here working for his uncle, Joe D. Borntrager.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

August we had plenty of moisture and plenty of cool weather. The week of the 19th was so cool that crops were just at a stand still. There is some corn dented already with silo filling almost here again. Oats are almost all thrashed. There are quite a few frolics in the area.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

After a dry July we appreciated a wet August, with some over 8 inches of rain since the 5th. There is some second cut hay to put up yet and some oats to harvest. Some oats went over 100 bu. an acre in this area. If frost holds off, corn should make good yields. Oat price is down to \$.90 per bu.

The fall consignment sale at John Henry Yoders was well attended again on Aug. 31. 3 auctioneers were selling from 9:30 to around 5:00. Many items of used machinery and some over 60 horses. The group was well rewarded again for efforts put in to the bake sale and restaurant, for benefit of local parochial school.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

August brought us rain. We had 7.5 inches this month. The first part of the month was more dry. The last part we have been having quite a few cloudy damp and rainy days. There are still some oats to be thrashed and combined, the last week it was too wet to thrash or put up hay. 3rd cutting hay looks like a good crop. Some corn fields look real good even though we had quite

dry earlier. A few silos went up in our community this summer which had been torn down at farms where they weren't used any more.

Dan H. Hershbergers baby has been improving lately, at last reports he was not using oxygen any more and was resting a lot better at nights then he was at one time.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

Corn and beans look to form a productive crop as of now with the nice rains we have had in the beginning of the month. The late cuttings of hay are much improved from the 1st cuttings, which was very short from the drought and badly eaten by insects. The weeds seemed to pop out of the ground in a double, quick hurry after getting moisture and is now looking its best. The seed apparently was dormant and not much was seen of weeds before. Apples and cherries are a bountiful crop in this area. Many apples are going to waste, especially the windfalls.

The weather has been quite humid and damp most of the month and not many clear blue skies of a usual late summer.

Mrs. Dan (Fannie) Miller, widow, was in the hospital a few days in Fort Wayne, Ind. for tests. She seems to be improving and has less pain.

Quincy, Hillsdale County, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

We had nice cool weather the month of August. We had nine days with rain, with a total of 2.5 inches. Corn fields really look good, with all the rain it should be a great crop. 2nd and 3rd cutting hay was very nice. Tomatoes are being canned and grapes are ripening. Other garden things are almost all past. Potatoes are nice and big this year.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

August was rather cool and damp. One night we had 5 inches of rain. Several times we had from 1 1/2 to 2 inches. The cool weather really helped with the peaches so they didn't ripen faster than we could pick. No. 1 peaches were selling from 8 to 12 dollars while small ones were going from 5 to 6 dollars. But there was an excellent crop of peaches. Pears are also fair. We probably start with the stanley plum in the first week of Sept.

Hog prices are \$.40 now which is all of \$.10 less than what they were a month ago.

Those spending a few days in Arthur, Ill. in August were most of the Jacob Beachy family and the writer and family.

School will start on Sept. 2 with Wilma Beachy as teacher. Public schools started on Aug. 27

Raymond Schmuckers (Delbert) wrecked their single buggy when the horse spooked at a parked tractor. The buggy had to be taken apart and be rebuilt. Riders Daniel and Abraham Beachey had a few bumps.

TIME OUT FOR PARAGUAY

Introduction

This is a story from a booklet by the title above. It is written by someone who has actually experienced, not only a trip to, but who has lived in an Amish settlement in Paraguay. It gives in detail experiences and adventures in journal form, of those who have actually lived the rare occasion of spending the most of a decade in Paraguay.

The story will run in serials of a few chapters each month.

The 164 5 1/2 8 1/2 page, staple bound book is available from Enos Hertzler RD 7 Box 170, Marion KY 42064.

Prices: 1-4 copies; \$5.00 each: 5-9 copies \$4.50: 10 or more, \$4.00 each. Prices are postpaid and apply to U.S.

funds. Canadians add \$.25 per book. Bookstore orders welcome. Make checks to the above address. This book is already available at: Gordonville Bookstore, Gordonville PA 17529; Rabers Bookstore, Baltic, Ohio; John Stutzman, Middlefield, Ohio; Sam Chupp, Burr Oak Mich; and Sam Mast, Dover, Del.

Continued From Last Month

AT LAST

To make a long tiresome story short by about 8 P.M. that evening we arrived in a neat little town of Filidelfec. All streets were mother earth. One or so motor cycle went by but other wise all was quiet. I reckon that driver slept pretty good that night as he probably had been driving close to 20 hours straight to go 350 or so miles.

The Mennonites told us Village 17 where brother Henrys lived was about 15 miles yet and the bus driver was too tired to deliver us as they sometimes did so. Mr. Nuefield told us he'd call his neighbor to pick us up in his truck as he was going close by Village 17 to his home. It took him the biggest part of one half hour to get there and when he came he was driving an out dated antique that kind of puffed and wheezed. Once again we loaded our luggage and got on the back. The driver walked up front and cranked the truck a few times and it spluttered to life. We passed some lagoons or water holes along-side the road from which seemed to come a big variety of foreign or heathen noises. We soon learned that it was all frogs, about 4 or 5 kinds in one pool each trying to drown the other out with their own noise. Anyone who has not heard them also does not imagine correctly what it sounds like.

Around nine o'clock we got to Brother Henrys, and he even looked happy to see us. I didn't know if I was going to like it or not but I was glad to get there.

Ever since we had left Los Angeles I had kept track of our milage. I don't remember my figures exactly now but we had around 10,000 miles on the boat, 1,400 from Buena Aries to Filidelfec and likely 2,500 or better from Oakland to Los Angeles. My total was around 14,000 miles. We had gone through 3 time zones west, 5 east and then one back west. Paraguay is one time zone east from the American eastern standard.

We had left Oakland, Md. on Sept 13, and on the 24th Oct. we were at our destination. Henrys had flown down and if I remember right 38 hours after leaving Toronto, Ontario they were at Village 18 with the Amish where as it had taken us 41 days. Maybe this trip helped us adjust our patience closer to a southern culture.

Henrys house had a thatched roof of what is called bit-ter grass and grows wild on the high comps. The house was made of sun dried bricks made out of the heavier soil which lies in Water Comps. The walls are about 8 to 10 inches thick. This helps keep out heat. A coat of plaster is put over the out and insides and then a white-wash over that. The finish looks somewhat like stay dry. The floors

were dirt with some kind of mandroid paste finish that made it fairly water proof and a smooth finish. There were no glass windows, but all windows had screens and shutters on the outside. During the day the bedroom shutters were closed to keep out heat and then opened after sun down.

Henry's only had one house but a lot of places had a cook house which more or less is a pantry, a room to cook and bake in with a built in stove of burned or sun dried bricks with a cast iron top and a bake oven towards the back, and then a room or section to eat in. Also Loma Plata had a "ziegelrie" (brick tile factory) where tile were made and a lot of the roofs had left the thatch and gone to tile.

We were all ready for bed as soon as we said the most important things: We just laid around on the floor and some mattresses which Henry's had gotten for us. Frogs were roaring, shouting, squeaking, some kind of whistling in most every direction. There were some mosquitoes and they were glad for company. But I soon fell asleep wondering how everything would look in the morning.

The next morning I went out with Henry to chore but was told I wouldn't be able to help milk as I was a stranger and the cows wouldn't let down their milk. People in Village 17 took turns hauling milk with a spring wagon to Village 16, about 2 miles away, where a truck picked it up and took it to the cheese factory in Filidelfia. Here in Paraguay there was no milk replacer for a calf so during the day the calves were put in one pasture piece and cows in another. Then in the evening the calves under 3 months of age would be turned loose to get what milk he wanted from his mother but the calves over 3 month old did not get any milk evenings. The cows all stayed in the corral all night but separate from their calves.

There was no way of cooling milk so cows were only milked once a day and the morning milk was sent off warm.

Now when a bush cow has had its calf, part time they don't like to give down their milk for humans so you tie up your cow and let its calf out of the calf corral. The cow usually hums a m m and the calf in the pen knows his time has come to go and it makes a bee line through the other calves to the door and from there on right to its mother. The milker has a strap with a ring and puts it around the calves neck while it is priming and soon pulls it away and ties it to a post along side its mother. Now the milker sits down and milks the cow if the cow is willing to let him. The calves over 3 month old only get the milk they get while priming the cow and after the human is done milking both calf and cow are at large together till after breakfast, then cows are let out to one pasture and calves stay in the corral till the cows are out of sight. So that's how you bypass milk replacer, calf pails and cooling milk. I never did see a milk inspector but the cheese was good. This method was used through all 3 colonies except at the experiment farm and one other holstein dairy. It was used by the Amish all the while they were there.

There were 3 Mennonite colonies in Paraguay in the

Charco, each about as large as a county in the USA. In 1927 a ship load of Mennonites of Russian decent left Manitoba, Canada and went to Paraguay on the ship Vollendam. Three years later in 1930 a ship load of refugees of world war one arrived on the same ship from Europe. The government gave them both a tract of land adjoining to each other. At that time the charco had little value. It was inhabited by various tribes of Indians, the Morro being the most hostile. Wild animals and various types of snakes were plentiful and due to lack of rain fall it was not considered worth much, for farming. The land the colonies got was beyond the palm comps, a flat country with thorns, cactus, thistles galore. There were two kinds of natural open land, the water comps with sweet grass and the high comps with bitter grass. The high comps so called not because they were high but usually a little bit of raise maybe. Also the soil on them was pure sand so no water ever stayed on them. On these high comps is where the Mennonites built their villages. The sizes of the comps varied very much. The Mennonites would run a street down the center of the comp dividing it in half. Now if there were 8 families that wanted to settle on one particular comp each side of the road would be divided into 4 pretty well equal parts and each part given a number and then each family would draw a number to obtain a lot. The settlement on each comp were called "Dorfs" or villages and were numbered as they were developed. Filidelfic was about in the center and the first dorfs were closer to it. The Nueland colony was settled in the 40's I think. It was the smallest. The colony from Canada called Menno Colonies was the largest, and Farenhiem the Russian refugees colony second. These people had come to the chaco empty handed. All the Farenhimers belongings had been lost in Russia. A lot of people in Paraguay still have parents or relatives in Russia today or better said, did have. If anyone has read the book "Henry's Red Sea" they will know what a lot of Farenhimers went through. Some had also come out over Siberia into China to escape Russia. The first years were hard years, learning what to raise, when to plant as from April to Sept. there is very little rainfall.

Beans three times a day were some, if not most peoples meals at times. In about 1933 the Bolivea, Paraguay was started. One day Boliveans rode in and said they were on Bolivean land. A day or so later Paraguayans would do the same and a war begun. The eastern dorfs were pretty well clear of Bolivians but from Filidelfia west a few runpus were had but mostly to the north west of the Colonies.

Anyway by the time we came to Paraguay there were 23 dorfs in Fernheim with an average of 10 to 12 "verkshaften" (farms) per dorf. Most of the Mennonites had a good deal of debt to the colony co-op which operated as bank with the money in the colony. Of course the Colony had one account and each individual had his but if you had a large amount of credit and wanted a big lump sum you might of had to wait a while to get it.

Now the first Amish down there had got information from Dr. Melvin Glick of Eureka, Ill. who owned about

18,000 acre just outside the colony. He later bought tract of land the same size further north.

Anyway Loni Millers, Clarence Millers, William Millers, Crist Millers, Loni C. Millers, Sam Millers, Amos Eichers and Lonzo McBride an english neighbor, flew down from Orange County, Ind. intending to buy land in Fernheim Colony. Now before they could buy the colony they had a meeting at which most everybody was present and at the meeting the question was asked, if they wanted to let the Amish live in their colony. A vote was taken and the answer was no. Now Robert Unrhue an agriculture supervisor from the U.S. stood up and told what he knew about the American Amish. A revote was taken and the outcome, yes. This group of Amish bought all the farms in village 18 plus the outlaying land that belonged to that village, a total of maybe 8,000 or more acres. About 80% untouched woodland.

When the Amish from Canada came, they decided not to settle in the same village as the Indiana people but to buy in village 17, about 25 miles apart. Filidelfia was a bit closer to 18 but still almost half way between. The Mennonites in Village 17 had agreed to sell as Amish came.

Village 17 had 8 farms, plus two houses on a small lot. Each village had their own school house. The Amish in Village 17 at the time we came were John Detweiler, Henry Hertzler, Levi Chupp, Levi Bontrager, and Amos Eicher, who had moved from 18 to 17. Levi Bontrager had moved in from East Paraguay where some Orange County Amish had settled that had come by boat and land. That left 3 farm choices for us if we wanted to live in dorf 17.

To come back to Oct. 25th. After breakfast, John Detweiler, Henry, Dad and I went to look at a horse or something about 10 miles away in Menno Colony. The Menno Colony capital was Loma Plata which was only about 5 miles. Their capital was almost on their northern border as they found water more plentiful there.

Almost all the buggies in the colonies had a tongue and you hitched two horses. The buggies were local made and real strong. Most seats were wide enough to let 3 adults on side by side. Least ways on this trip I got to see a little what home was going to look like. In the woods the bigger trees were here and there, usually about 3 to 5 yard trunk, then branches would fan out from there. In between these bigger trees were shrubs, scrub trees, and cactus galore. Most everything came low to the ground and was just loaded with thorns, hooks or claws. It was also a very warm day. I had to think that the chaco sure got its share of things promised to the acre back in Adams day. The sweat wasn't quite as noteable as a good wind blew and dried it about as fast as it came.

The older fences were barb but the newer ones were more like what Americans now call high tensil, a smooth hardened wire. You had to put your post about every 10 yards then bore 4 holes through the posts 10½ inches apart, the bottom being 18 inches off the ground. Now the top and bottom wire were threaded through the posts and stretched up. Next 4 spacers were wired to the top

and bottom wire. Now the two middle wires were pulled through both post and spacer called balistine. The balistine had holes bored to match posts.

The posts were made out of pola santa. This wood had oil in it. The Mennonites were almost 50 years there and some of the first posts were still there, not started to rot. Very little building was done with lumber as the wood was all very heavy. You could nail yellow quebratch but then it warped so much. Wait till it was dry and you couldn't drive a nail in. A lot of farming had timbers partly wired in. Most barns were made of wood mostly yellow quebratch siding and you had to drill holes to nail.

Driving around in a buggy was no unusual sight as about 80 percent of the Mennonites did too. 98 percent of the rest drove a small motor cycle while a few had a pickup or car. Gas was almost \$1.00 a gallon in 1969 there.

Roads were all dirt but graded up and had ditches. Also the roads were straight for many miles on end. At some places it looked like the road turned to water away off, behind and ahead. If the road crossd a high comp or in a dorf it was usually sand so it pulled pretty hard but out on the roads through the woods it was hard and rolled easy.

On Sat. eve. Preachers Sam Miller and Willis L. Miller came to have church the next day from Dorf 18. They came once a month. Willie had been ordained while Noah Coblentz was in Paraguay.

On Sun. church was in the school house. We sat backwards in the three or four pupil wide bench desks. Crist Millers young folks from 18 were also there. The houses were too small to have church in but the singing was at the homes. Also after church a dinner was served for every one at the homes by turns.

On Mon. the 27th I rode out back to John Detweilers three quarter legua a tract of about 3,500 acres besides the 800 acres he had on dorf land. He had close to 100 acres straight out behind his barn and house and then about ¾ mile back the road he had 300 hector joining up against his legua.

Now an old D. 7 catepillar bulldozer or any dozer of that horse power can clear off wood land fairly rapidly. The trees they can't shove over are few. Of course the smaller stuff they can handle easier. A dozer would shove for about 50 or 60 yds. back up, take another blade width the same distance and so on making what the Mennonites called a stroch zaun or hecka fence. If you dozed on the opposite side shoving both ways you would have about 100 yd. between stroch fence. AHD 18 Allis Chalmers dozer could clear off around 7 acres a day. I think dozing cost around 700 G an hour when we came and almost 3,000 G an hour when we left.

Anyway right inside John's Legua there was a hecka fence about ¾ mile long and then it came to an area where there were 4 or 5 hecka fence rows both ways and at the end of this a small water comp with a corral in which we wanted to drive the cattle.

Most of the cows were out in the pasture on the dozed

off land when we got there but a few went heads up and tail up for the woods. Here is where good dogs come in as you cannot ride thru the woods. Us Amish almost always wore a canvas hat latched on and leather or canvas leg-gens over our pants for our comfort and to save the women patching and making new ones so often.

Anyways Johns boys told me to stay at the rear in the center and John and Elmer went, one on either side, a bit ahead of me. I didn't have much to do till we almost got to the corral, of course some of the cattle decided they'd just as soon not go in the corral as things sometimes happen to them in there. I went to head off a cow and when I was just about ready to run, the horse did it herself plus turn back hard and aimed that cow back to the rest. I almost didn't get myself aimed with the horse but did manage to stay on. After a couple more similar rounds most of the cattle were in the corral. Now baby calves were checked for maggots in the navel. A count was taken to see how many there were. I don't know how many they had at that time but John did have about 250 head at his peak.

Water for cattle was obtained by taking an earth mover behind a tractor and digging a hole in a low place of the heavy clay or on a water comp then when it rained surface water would run in. Most years though, most peoples lagoon or water puddles or ponds whatever you call them dried up before the spring rains came and water had to be pumped from a well. Now real good drinking water out of a well for people was rather rare especially on the sand comps where the villages were. At 20 to 25 feet water could be obtained almost everywhere but some was too salty for man or beast. Some was mineralized to where people didn't like it but cows would gladly drink it. Johns were lucky enough to have a real good well on their legua with sweet water for man and beast. In the drier years they could pump it empty but wait awhile and it got its level again.

Now the first wells as most all the wells till about the time we came were dug by hand about 3 or 4 feet square and cased in with red quebratch or pollosonta as either kind did not rot. When I speak of pumping water I should maybe say crank it. I think almost every place had a well with water fit for cows and all of them had a round chunk of wood with a crank on. The pail was fastened on to a cable which wound around the wood when cranked then the pumper poured it into a trough. At Johns legua they had a pulley fastened on a pole over head and had two pails. One went down when the other one came up. In about 1976 Johns got a small diesel and used a hay rope on two fairly large pulleys. The lower end of the rope pulley went thru the water in the well and went up fast enough that a lot of water stayed in the rope. When it went around the pulley on the top, the water flew off the rope. A gooseneck like shield was there to carry the water to the trough.

It was about dark when we got home. In Paraguay you do not ride down the road at a gallop. The horses are trained a fast walk. It is too hot to go at a gallop unless to

lasso or head off cattle etc. Of course we got into races every once in a while but that was necessary if we wanted to prove who had the fastest horse.

The saddles were completely different. First one or two blankets were put on the horses back, then a piece of leather over the blankets, then a leather coated seat made of wood. Next a girt was put around that much. Now usually 3 sheep hides were put on, then a thin tanned anelope hide and another girt around the whole thing. When the rider sat in he squashed the sheep hides to fit his seat to a tee. The whole outfit weighed maybe 35 lbs.

The lassos were made of raw hide. First the cows hide was stretched up and sun dried. Now on a damp rainy day you cut out the best part of the hide and proceeded to cut in a circle around it, a small strap about $\frac{3}{4}$ inch wide till it was about 40 to 50 feet long. It took 4 such pieces to be braided together. Now you took a sharp knife and scraped all the hair off and then wound it up in such a way that you could feed out from the center as you braided something like a ball of yarn. First also you had to tie your $\frac{3}{4}$ inch strap to something and pull hard to stretch the weaker places down then this would pull the thinner places down to about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. Now with a sharp knife free handed you gauged the whole 40 feet to the same with as your thinnest spot.

On the saddle end of your lasso was a prancellia, a total raw hide snap, I guess you would call it. It was rawhide twisted and doubled back over with a braided button to strip over your twisted part with a loop, which made a very strong hardware free attachment to your saddle.

The front end of a lasso had a big ring about 3 or 4 inch in diameter, somewhat like a heavy neckyoke ring. This plus the weight of the lasso gave you weight to throw the lasso better, especially if you were riding gallop head on into a raging north wind.

Most of the expert lasso and Parguain cowboys had a loop about 10 feet or more long. They couldn't turn their lasso in a small corral. The loop was big enough for a cow to run thru with ease when they turned it but as they threw it, it would close as it traveled, while the thrower fed coiled loops out of his left hand till all at once he gave a hard jerk with his right hand and the loop would close down around the horns or neck just the right size. The better throwers could catch either horns or neck which ever they chose.

Most of us Amish never threw such big loops. The first times I tried to lasso from a horse I'd usually catch the horses head if I was going full tilt gallop. It was while turning the lasso that you caught the horses head. I never did learn how to throw a lasso over about two cows length ahead of the horse, going full gallop but the better cowboys could throw a good ways. For all that it was not very often that we lassoed on a full gallop as this made the rest of the cattle wild.

From the second night on I slept at Levi Chupps in the same room as Ernest while the rest more or less stayed at Henrys. Dad bargained for Peter Voht's farm verkshoft which was about in the center of Village 17. After

bargaining for that place we had to wait till Peter found a new location. He bought a smaller place in Village 16 and it went till Nov. 14 till we moved in. The place we got had two houses about twenty yards apart. A nice citrus fruit orchard, a barn, a fairly new cistern, and a well close by the corral. It was a total of around 350 hector or 875 acres and I think there were about 80 head of cattle that we got along with the farm for the sum of \$8,000.

On Oct. 28 I was cultivating kaffier, yes with an international two horse cultivator for Levi Chupp when I seen some Indians coming down the road. Some went in at Levi Chupps while others went to Levi Borntrager. Indians were by far no unusual sight as right on the south end of our village were about 6 families of Guarni Indians.

The main Indians among the Mennonites were Lengwa, next the Chilopee and Guarnies. Some groups of Canchernas Senasa and Tobas were here and there, but only a few. Anyway most villages had some Indians living close by to do their Indian work. Some were also expert cowboys. Some people hired one Indian full time.

In some ways the above Indians were different. After a few years I could tell by looking at them most times what tribe they were but one thing they had in common was that they were lazy, some only working when hungry or nearly so. The Guarni tribe had more contact with Paraguayans who sold them whisky, so they were drunk off and on. We could hear them chant and sing down the road on such occasions. The Guarni Indians were not living in the Mennonite area when the Mennonites came but moved in afterwards. The main part of the area was claimed by Lengwa, Chilapee and Morro, all tribes hostile to one another. When the Mennonites came they about 50 to 75 percent converted the Lingwas and Chilopees while the Morros just moved further north. The Morros made a few attacks on the Mennonites at times and to this day they say there are still some wild Morros in the Northern Paraguain and Southern Bolivea Wilds. Some of the Indians had their own preachers and church service.

The Indian houses were all very alike in general. A patched up affair of some comp grass for a roof with hardly any siding. A North American could hardly imagine how humans could exist in such shelters but they could very well understand why they were dirty. An Indian village had an Indian smell of smoking fires on the ground. They had small cast iron kettles to cook in and usually one family would just sit around the pot and eat a one course meal out of the pot.

If you wanted Indian help most people, if it was not pretty close to their village, would go with the buggy Monday morning to the Indian village and bargained with an Indian for a day's wage for the week. Once they agreed you loaded the whole family plus enough blankets and utensils to see them through till Friday. Once they were all on (you had to have a spring wagon) you took them to the store at Village 15 and let them buy enough

eats to last till Friday but no more than half of what you would owe them by Friday as whoever they were working for paid for their eats as they were most always broke. During the week they would camp somewhere on your land close to a source of water and if it happened to rain quite often they moved into your barn. Then on Friday you gave him a credit slip for what was left of his wages and loaded them up and took them to the store where they quickly got rid of their credit then drove them back to their village.

It was no unusual sight to see Indians going from house to house begging. Sometimes it was a man but most often a woman or two with a child or two that said their little ones were hungry. Mennonites would usually make the adult beggars do some small chore and then give them a watermelon or a loaf of bread or part of one as they felt it was necessary. One of the Amish ladies in Dorf 18 once decided to give a beggar all he asked for. The next time one came and asked for bread she gave him bread, next he wanted noodles, next rice, mandioci, a blanket. I'm not sure what all but she gave up before the beggar had all he wanted or all they had.

On one occasion the Mennonites in Dorfs 14, 15, and 16 told the Indians they would help them get some bigger polosonto posts to their villages to use for building better pole type houses. The Indians helped cut them and get them to their village. Now it was up to them to dig a hole and plant them and then if they wanted to work for boards or material for siding and roof. Most of the Indians ended up burning their posts for camp fire as it was the closest thing handy.

One day when Paul was about four or five, some Indians came into the yard and stood under the shade tree as the beggars do. Mother was not right at the house so Paul just went and got three loaves of bread and gave it to the Indians. At dinner Mother couldn't understand what had happened to our bread. The local Indians could speak about one half to three fourths Spanish or Plot Deutch (Low German) but used their own dialect among themselves.

To get back to my cultivating, after I was done most of these Indians were still at Levi Borntragers' and they were Morrows. One or two had come in to Levi Chupps. The first thing Ella saw one had his face right against the screen peeping in. She quickly locked both doors on that house and went into the cook room. Now the Morrows came around and peered in that window and seeing Ella was scared started laughing. This Indian joined the rest at Levi Borntragers and when I had the horses put up I went over almost across the street. They had gone through almost all of Levi's belongings, their dressers, etc., and had a block of salt, some eats, and other items they were fixing to take along when Peter Voht came. He was the "Shultz" or Village Overseer. He could speak most Spanish and the Indians a few words. He got them to understand that they could have a little bit of salt but

to leave most of the rest of the stuff. This was the only time I know of that Morrows came and were going to help themselves.

These Morrows were from a Methodist Mission, about 80 miles due north. Some Morrows had laid down their hostile attitude to white men and quite a few came and lived on the tract of land the mission bought. The missionaries, Americans, tried to teach them to grow crops, bought furs from them in the winter, borrowed their traps, etc. If a trap did not come back the price of it would be taken out of the furs he sold.

The Morrow nature was very bold in both men and women. They laughed and shouted where the colony Indians would just chuckle real hardy. They had broad flat foreheads, coal black hair, and were very muscular and strong.

The missionary said a Morrow actually does not know what fear is. Just because something may happen that could kill him does not mean he's scared. They did kind of respect the army because they had guns. This they had learned while still wild as some had been shot. The Morrows on some occasions had also killed road workers, etc., for no apparent reason.

In the years between 1971 and 1975 Morrows would quite often come to the colonies for work. They were by far better workers than the local Indians. A Morrow woman would outwork a Lengwa man. Also they came on their own. No giving credit in advance. They also saved their money and were even a bit tricky.

One time when we had watermelons galore a couple of Morrows came and bought quite a few and paid cash for them. After sitting around awhile they came and talked enough Spanish that they wanted me to drive them to their hangout with their watermelons. I didn't like the idea of starting that business so I told them for 150 G I would and asked if they had that much. They showed me that amount of money so I went and hitched up. Now I told them I want my money. They fished around in their pockets and only came up with about half that amount. I shook my head and said, "Moss Plata." (More money.) They shook their heads and said, "No hay." (It's not here.) I said, "Buena" (Good.) and started unhitching. About that time one of them went, "Pisst," and gave me the correct amount and laughed.

Anyway, these Morrows at Levis' left with salt and one pair of Levi's pants, so if anyone sees a Morrow with Amish pants that's likely where they came from.

Over the next weekend some of us young folks went to Dorf 18, about a four hour drive. The Amish there had more farm land than Dorf 17. Not only right at home but also some large farm comps out back.

This was the spring of the year. Crops to be planted were mostly castor beans, peanuts, sorghum, cotton, and kaffier, which is a grain sorghum. There were two kinds. One kaffier was red headed and waist high while the other kind was white headed and six to seven feet tall. Both birds and beasts liked the white kind the best.

At the time we got there the one way disk plows were

just being made. A one way disk plow would have about six disks about six inches apart and would plow around four inches in the sand which did a fairly good job. A moleboard plow did the best job of completely flopping it over. In the last years they would take old disks off tractor disk plows and rig up to eight inches deep. If a decent job of plowing was done it was not necessary to work the sand down.

Disk plows, one ways, and two row horse planters were local made at blacksmith shops. But I don't remember seeing any shod horse in the Chaco. If used on the hard road time and again they would get sore, but the way we used them they were seldom lame.

Buffalo grass was the only pasture to speak of. On dozed land it was sometimes just scattered on behind the bulldozer, or some folks got a tractor with a disk plow to plow it first. If they plowed dozed land in the spring of the year they usually planted the white kaffier in, too, as it would grow above the buffalo grass which on a normal year could head out about the height of timothy in the United States. The kaffier would yield fairly good on a normal year but not much in a dry year. On a dry year kaffier planted on the high comp or sand would still do pretty good unless it was very, very dry.

During the wet season buffalo grass was usually plentiful but because you made no hay you had to kind of let your pasture gain on the cows or have pasture fenced off and not pastured till the dry season.

Although buffalo grass was a good grass for one kind, only it had one fault, especially in dry season. It did not provide enough calcium for the horses' bones. Some horses would get lame or weak. Quite often the first sign was what the Mennonites called "Dick Nause" (thick nose). As their whole bone from the nose down would seem to enlarge.

As a preventive measure twice a year we gave each horse a 500 c.c. bottle of calcium or dextrose calcium. It became my job to put calcium into Henry's and our horses. It was administered into the jugular vein.

Shortly after coming to Paraguay I went to Roma Plata and had two teeth filled. It cost less than a dollar. This is now 1984 and that was the last dentist that has done anything to my teeth.

On November 13, 1969, we helped Peter Voht move to Dorf 16 and the next day we moved in. Once again we had our home, also lots to be thankful for even if we were a bit "ungeduldich" at times. Our sleep house had three rooms. Dads slept in one, I in the center, and the girls on the other end. Miriam and Esther had a bunk bed while Sadie and I had single beds and Paul slept in Dads' room. My bed was about thirty inches wide with a solid board floor. A three or four inch thick mattress with some padding was put on top of the boards. This made a firm but not a spring bed. I got into the habit of sleeping on my stomach, somehow, maybe thought it was cooler that way. Anyway, after I came back to North America I had to develop a different way to sleep right off as my back hurt too much from the sag in the center of the soft Yankee beds. Sadie had kind of a woven wire mesh bed.

The wires were fastened onto springs and the springs onto the frame. Her mattress was like mine but she had some sag in her bed. To this day I prefer a pretty-solid bed. Solid enough that children don't get any kick out of jumping up and down on them.

Jacob Dircksen in Village 16 had a leuga of land on the southern end of Menno Colony and he knew of Paraguian ranchers that had large droves of wild horses of good size to the south of Menno Colony. So with a driver who had the luxury of owning an old jeep type pickup we took Jacob Dirckson along as interpreter and went to buy horses. Brother Henry and John, Elmer John Jr. Detweiler also went along. The first Paraguian rancher wasn't at home and the second one didn't have any horses for sale. The trail—I almost said road took us farther south all the time. These ranches were from four to ten miles apart. At the third place, I forget the rancher's name but the owner's name was Syilvano Francko, he had horses. "Yes, Yes! I have many horses."

"Si, Si, Jengo mucho Caballos!" was his answer to Jacob's (or "Yasho" as said in German) question if he had horses for sale.

It was around dinner and Syilvanio told us we would eat with him once dinner was ready. He also told us he only had a few horses right at the corral, the ones they used. The rest, he said, are out on the comps somewhere. "I have 27,000 acres land and I can send my help out to get them in this afternoon but they wouldn't be back before dark, but you shall also sleep here."

Sleep there among those mosquitoes! It seemed the mosquitoes didn't like the taste of the Paraguians but they sure went for us. One of them said they are just like dogs, they only bite strangers.

We went out to his corral and saw how a Paraguain catches his horses. Two of the hands were catching horses to accompany two neighboring ranchers off their property. This is a custom among Paraguians. Should some other ranchers ride to your place they would only think it natural if you rode with them on the way back as far as your property line. That way the owner knew they didn't drive some cattle along out as they went.

Anyway, there were about six horses in the corral, all broke, but not one would let itself be caught outright. A lasso was tied to a post and the horses chased behind the lasso. The person with the lasso would walk around the horses and pen them in. The other person could now catch any one of them. There was a pretty nice sorrel among them. One of the ranch hands caught the sorrel and rode him off.

For dinner, I don't remember what all we had, but there was plenty of mutton, some kind of stew, soup, and milk. Syilvano himself came around serving milk to drink. I guess he thought this would be a special drink for company. I didn't mind but the Detweilers didn't like to drink milk one bit. They tried to make Syilvano understand they didn't care for any but he said, "Muy dulce este leche." "Real sweet this milk." And poured their cups

full. It wouldn't surprise me if that was the last drink of milk the Detweilers had to this day. John later said he not only had to fight to get it down but also to keep it down.

It looked somewhat like rain and we hadn't planned on staying overnight so a discussion got underway. In the end Dad bargained for the sorrel the one hand had rode off with and two more three-year-olds, completely wild mares. We hadn't seen the mares but "Yash" said Syilvano was honest. Even then to prepay them was a risk but Syilvano was to drive them to "Compo Leon" a colony ranch for Menno Colony on their southern border. We would have to fetch them from there. They would drive them there on horse back and the Mennonites at Compo Leon would let us know when they got there. It was about 40 miles from Dorf 17 to the Compo Leon ranch. Dad paid 9,000G for the three horses, or less than \$100. Dad also bought earlier a pair of well broken big strong horses from a Mennonite in Dorf 15 for 50,000G or around \$200 each. The Mennonites thought this was a very high price.

After the papers were signed and the price paid we chugged back through the mosquitoes to the colony.

In the dorfs on the high comps mosquitoes were not plentiful anytime but did bother us after dark in wet weather. In dry weather there were no mosquitoes anywhere to speak of but in wet weather there were millions of them in the woods and water comps.

By the 17th of the November we got word our horses were at Compo Leon. The next morning Elmer Detweiler and I set out to get them. I rode one of Henry's horses and led another tame horse that was supposed to be driven back with the wild ones in hopes the tame one would kind of lead the wild ones. We planned on riding to Yash Dirckson's ranch and spend the night then get to Compo Leon just next to Yash's ranch and home the next day. Yash's ranch was about 40 miles away.

We left Dorf 17 just as we could see good, around 5:00 A.M. We had our dinner in a bag like affair that we put under our sheep leathers. It consisted of some bread, some galleittos, which are hardened bread balls that keep for a long time. They are about the size of a walnut and sometimes almost too hard to even bite off. For meat we had a tin of corned beef or "picodillo." A couple balls of galleittos, and one half tin of corned beef or one half tin of picodillo made a simple, cheap, but fairly good meal.

Least ways we took a bit time off for breakfast and dinner but it was still 3:30 till we got to Yash's ranch. He had one legua or 4000 acres with some nice cattle and comps, too. After unsaddling for a break, some yerba tea, and sun dried jercky meat, Yash wanted to show us his ranch, plus check his cattle in the procedure. I saddled up the horse I had led on the way down but Elmer used the same one. Now we rode from comp to comp through trails and "hecka" and down roads till 8:00 that evening we came back to the ranch house. Both horses and riders were tired.

The next morning Elmer and I wanted to get an early start as it was about six miles over to Compo Leon, but we

were in Paraguay. The Mennonites said, "In Paraguay hat man viel zeit" (In Paraguay man has lots of time.) Well, Yash was one of those with lots of time. We had to eat breakfast first with him as one of his cattle had gotten over the fence to the Compo Leon ranch so he wanted to ride along with his lead steer and bring back his cattle beast over there.

Now a lead steer is a common steer that has been tamed till he's gentle. Now the owner educates this steer how to handle wild cattle beast that get tied to him. Both the lead steer and the wild one are tied neck to neck with a swivel in between. Of course the wild one makes a beeline for the wood or to get out of there. The tame one will just kind of drag along. When the wild one wants to enter the wood if trained right the tame steer will drag all four feet to keep him out of the woods. Once they are headed in the right way he will pull or brake and try and travel the right direction. If you use a lead steer to lead a wild one away from home once you get where you are going you loosen the wild one and leave the strap and swivel hang on the lead steer and turn him out as they always come home themselves. Of course at slower gait than we rode even if we didn't go gallop. The strap and swivel were a sign that it was a lead steer going home and that way should it pass through other villages they knew the steer was on its way home.

Well anyway, by the time we got to Compo Leon with that slow geared steer it was 10:30. Now two hands went to get the horses we had bought and two more to get the cattle in that Yash's heifer was with.

Now the cows were chased into a large corral where Yash's heifer was lassoed from a horse and thrown down with a second lasso around its feet. The lead steer was tied on and turned out. He would head toward home even if we didn't drive him.

The horses we got were sleek looking, good size, and well built. The Paraguayans that had brought them to Compo Leon had led the sorrel and one rider rode behind driving the other two. So Elmer tied the sorrel onto his saddle and rode ahead while Yash and I rode behind. All seemed to be going smooth, but after a quarter mile we saw the lead steer ahead working his way homeward with the heifer. All at once the heifer got loose. Yash and a Compo Leon hand took off the gallop undoing and making their enormous loops on the go. Elmer and I stopped our horses. The Compo Leon hand lassoed his lead steer, pulled the heifer up to the steer by pulling the lasso behind a post and hooking a horse onto the other end and pulling it up.

Least ways, by the time we got back to Yash's ranch it was 1:30. We turned the wild horses into a small pasture close to Yash's corral and fed the horses we rode kaffier and went in to eat. Again there was no hurry in that man Yash. But we did get dinner down a little before three o'clock.

It was almost 4 o'clock when we left Yash's, and that road seemed long before we started even if it was only 40

miles. About one fourth way home, around 9:00 a Mennonite passed from the front with a buggy. This scared the horses as they had never heard the rattle of a buggy before, let alone in the dark. The sorrel tore loose and the two mares tried to get by me but the tame mare we had drove along just stayed. Anyway, we got them all in one herd after a bit and now tried to catch the sorrel by putting lasso to a fence post and chasing the sorrel in behind the lasso like the Paraguayans did but alas either the horse couldn't see the lasso or maybe he just didn't want to caught by us long bearded boys. After two tries we gave up as we could hardly watch the wild ones while trying to catch the sorrel. Both times the sorrel ran into the lasso almost throwing Elmer two ways at once.

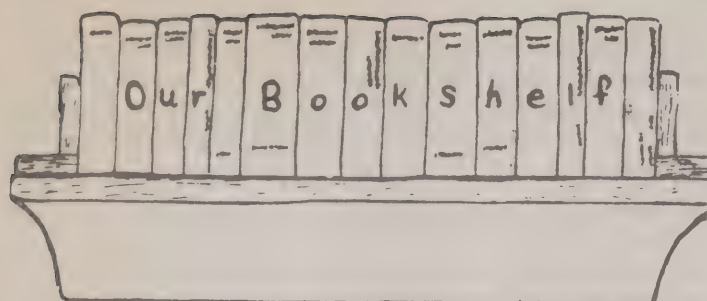
So now we drove all four of them which also worked pretty good. Ten o'clock came, also one and two. Elmer and I were too far apart to talk if not necessary, and the road seemed to just stretch on and on but finally we could see the street lights of Loma Plata. We had a bit of trouble in Loma Plata even with the horses we rode because they shied from their shadow of the street lights. But by this time both man and beast were not so flighty anymore. A little before 4:00 A.M. we put the horses into our outer corral and went to bed to sleep a bit yet. And that was how we got our three Paraguain horses, Bennie, Shimmel, and Elsie.

Some of the main work besides putting out some kaffier was getting the cattle we bought from Peter Voht and giving them our ear cut. In Fernheim we put an F brand on the back left hip which stood for Fernheim Colony, then each village put the number of their village on the fleshy part of the front left leg, which for us was 17. Now each person in every village had their own ear notch which they tried to give them the first time they ever laid hands on them. Peter Voht's notch was a V out of the end of the ear on the left ear. When we counted them we just cut the right ear off straight, so they stayed Dad's ear notch. Therefore, if someone in village Number 9 saw a steer with an F brand Number 17 brand he would call the shultz of Number 17 and ask who has a V out of the left ear and the right ear straight off your dorf. One of his steers is over here. Some of the people with bigger acreage had their own brands, but they had to be registered separately in Asuncion.

Now from the end of the comp on which Dorf 17 was located a road ran northeast dividing the dorf's outlying property in half while on either side lay the individual's land as he had drawn when it was divided. On the right we had 300 hector, then John D. three hector, then Amos Eicher 100 and Ernest Shellenbark 200. On the left Hien Shellenbark had 250 hector, Henry had 200, Levi Chupp 200, and Amos Eicher 200.

Before the land was ever ever owned by individuals they had cut a path for each boundary with a machete and axe. Also put a post at the road. This was the way it still was when we came except the paths they had cut were almost not to be followed anymore. No one had their land

Continued on page 40



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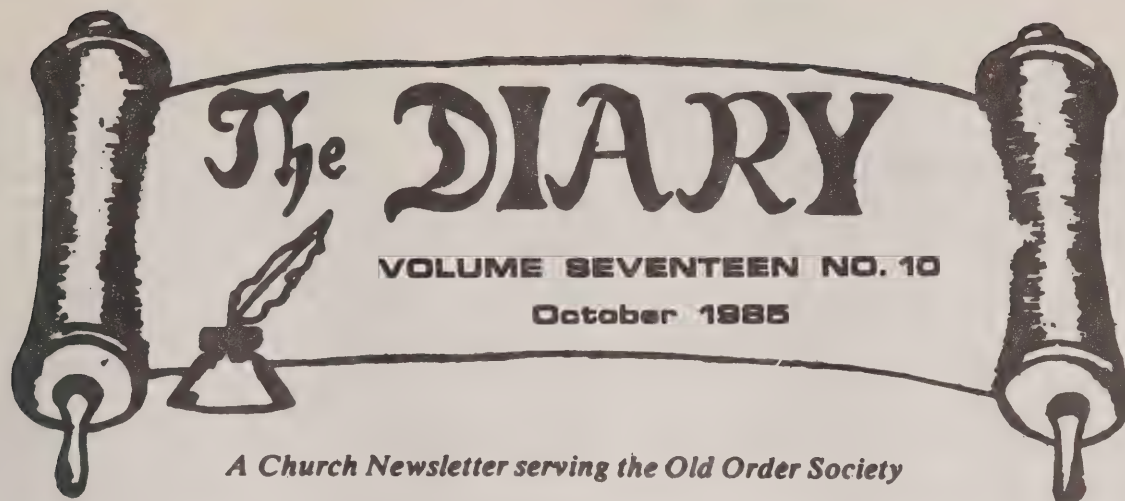
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Continued from page 39

fenced off and everybody had cattle running between Dorf 17 and Boliva. The dorfs on our end of the colony were pretty well all in the same shape fence wise, so Villages 9, 14, 16, and 17 cattle were quite often together. Of course our milk cows were in a fenced pasture on the tract of land at home.

In order to get our cattle out back we had to find them at a water hole and drive them to a corral. This was by far not simple as usually when cattle saw a rider coming it was tails up and into the bush. If there were several of us with dogs one guy would leave his horse stand and run on foot through "hecka catus," heat and all, behind the dogs. If the cattle gave out before the runner and dogs you could sometimes guide them out to the road and into the Dorf. Sometimes another rider would be able to get in ahead of the first runner and he would leave his horse stand where the cows had crossed the road and take up the chase. The over heated first runner would take his and listen to the dogs as to which direction the chase was going and try and work his way to a place to help.

To be continued



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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Wir kommen deine Huld zu feiern,
vor deinem Antlitz uns zu freun,
bei reichlich angefüllten Scheuern
dir, Herr der Ernte, Dank zu weihn,
der du mit milder Vaterhand
aufs neu gesegnet unser Land.

Dein Lob, das wir gerührt verkünden,
nimm es, o Vater, gnädig an
und tiefer stets laß uns empfinden,
wie viel du Gutes uns getan,
auf daß der Dank für deine Treu
ein dir geweihtes Leben sei:

Und wie du selber nur aus Liebe
uns schenkest unser täglich Brot,
so weck in uns des Mitteil's Triebe,

laß fühlen uns der Brüder Not;
und weil du Reich und Arme liebst,
so dien auch beiden, was du gibst.

Durch dich ist alles wohl geraten
auf dem Gefild, das wir bestellt.
Doch reifen auch des Glaubens Saaten
auf deines Sohnes Erntefeld?
Sind wir auch, wenn er auf uns sieht,
ein Acker, der ihm grünt und blüht?

Der List des Feindes wollst du wehren,
wenn ergeschäftig Unkraut streut;
die Frucht des Wortes laß sich mehren
zu deinem Ruhme weit und breit,
damit am großem Erntetag
ein jeder Garben bringen mag.

REPORTS OF

1985	SEPTEMBER							1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT		
1	2	3	4	5	6	7		
8	9	10	11	12	13	14		
15	16	17	18	19	20	21		
22	23	24	25	26	27	28		
29	30							
		LQ 7	NM 14	FQ 21	FM 28			

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

October	Baptisms
November	Ordinations
December	Widow & Widowers Lists
January	Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1985 Index
February	Emergency Telephone Numbers
March	National Migration List

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

To our local reporters We wish to thank everyone who has responded to the call. Although the roll is not complete yet, it is progressing nicely. We failed to add to our instructions, that an obituary should or may include the ministers that preached at the services and even sometimes the text or hymns that were used are included.

The note that marriages that were issued in West Chester, Applies only to Honey Brook and Atglen Districts. In these borderline districts it should not be offensive to ask the young couples where they applied for licenses. We try to take care of all the marriages who applied at Lancaster Court House.

Over the year we will announce in this column which or what book is available to compensate the work and expenses of our local reporters. We can not send out 82 books at one time, but we must work out a schedule that each reporter gets a book each year. Watch this column for offers.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Burkholder, Jones E. (Katie D. Miller) Sept. 7, a dau **Fannie Hershberger**, Neil J. (Verna J. Miller) Sept. 18, a dau **Sarah Hostetler**, Eli J. (Ella H. Miller) Sept., a dau **Mary Hostetler**, John E. (Elizabeth J. Swartzentruber) Sept. 12, a son **Dan Kauffman**, Jonas C. (Lydiann S. Hershberger) Sept. 24, a dau **Katie Miller**, Henry E. (Mary M. Miller) Sept. 3, a son **Mose Miller**, Emanuel Y. (Katie N. Raber) Sept. 12, a dau **Ada Miller**, Jacob L. (Mary J. Wengerd) Sept. 22, a son **Dan Shetler**, Harvey J. (Lizzie E. Miller) Sept. 4, a dau **Fannie**

Norfolk, New York

Eicher, Joe (Miriam Wengerd) Sept. 12, a son **Benjamin Wickey**, James (Anna Mae Schmucker) Sept. 1, a son **James L.**

Rennselaer Falls, New York

Glick, Henry E. (Lydia J. Miller) Sept. 10, a son **Henry Jr. Miller**, Levi J. (Elizabeth M. Miller) Sept. 3, a dau **Annie Yoder**, Joni R. (Rebecca M. Miller) Sept. 3, a son **Sammie Yoder**, Menno R. (Saloma M. Miller) Sept. 7, a son **Rudy**

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Girod, Ben (Rhoda J. Byler) Sept. 27, a son **Johnny Mast**, David (Naomi Troyer) Sept. 7, a son **Wayne Nissley**, David (Emma Girod) Sept. 25, a dau **Kathryn**

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Abram (Rebecca Fisher) Rebersburg, Sept. 12, a dau **Rachel Zook**, Joe (Lena Swazrey) Rebersburg, Sept. 4, a dau **Salinda**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, David S. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Witmer, Aug. 27, a dau **Barbara Beiler**, Elam M. (Rebecca Zook) Ronks, Aug. 30, a son **Henry Beiler**, Elias (Sarah Stoltzfus) New Holland, Sept. 5, a dau **Lena Beiler**, Samuel J. (Hannah L. Allgyer) R.1, Gap, Sept. 21, a dau **Lillian Fern**
Blank, Amos S. (Emma Smucker) Gordonville, Sept. 19, a son
Blank, David (Rebecca Kauffman) Hartman Station Rd., Sept. 26, a son
Ebersol, Alvin (Melinda Stoltzfus) Leola, Sept. 7, a dau **Emma Ebersol**, Amos Z. (Naomi Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 8, a dau **Elizabeth Ann**
Esch, Elam M. (Annie S. Stoltzfus) R.2, Honey Brook, Sept. 28, a son **Emanuel**
Esh, Aaron (Rachel Zook) Gordonville, Sept. 7, a son
Esh, Elam H. (Annie Ebersol) Airville, Sept. 8, a dau **Elizabeth Esh**, Emanuel (Katie King) Oxford, Sept. 12, a son **Aaron Esh**, Emanuel B. (Barbara) Sept. 27, a son
Esh, Eli K. (Barbara Stoltzfus) R.1, Kinzer, Sept. 22, a son **Allen Esh**, Christian H. (Verna Ebersol) Airville, Sept. 18, a dau
Esh, Samuel S. Jr. (Susie Stoltzfus) Gap, Sept. 12, a dau
Fisher, Aaron L. (Sarah Miller) Ronks, Sept. 26, a son
Fisher, Amos L. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Narvon, Sept. 29, a dau
Fisher, David G. (Sarah K. Beiler) Ronks, Sept. 30, a dau **Malinda Fisher**, Melvin L. (Lydia Ann Smucker) Ronks, Sept. 6, a son **Stephen S. Fisher**, Moses D. (Katie Stoltzfus) Kinzers, Aug. 28, a dau **Malinda Fisher**, Paul C. (Linda Stoltzfus) Kinzers, Ronks, Sept. 6, a son **Stephen Fisher**, Stephen F. (Fannie Blank) R.1 Paradise, Sept. 11, a dau **Annie Glick**, Aaron F. (Salomie Lapp) R.1, Paradise, Sept. 11, a dau **Annie Glick**, Christian (Sadie Beiler) R.1 Narvon, Sept. 24, a dau **Nancy Glick**, Samuel F. (Mary B. Allyger) R.4, Quarryville, Sept. 1, a dau **Rachel A.**
Kauffman, Daniel U. (Priscilla Lapp) R.2 Honey Brook, Sept. 20, a son **John**
King, Enos (Rachel Esh) Quarryville, R.3, Aug. 16, a son **Christian King**, Henry (Naomi Stoltzfus) Paradise, Sept. 13, a son
King, Jonas K. Jr. (Elizabeth Fisher) R.1, Paradise, Sept. 28, a son **Reuben**
King, Jonathan (Susie Fry) Gordonville, Sept. 12, a son **Elmer Dean King**, Samuel E. (Mary E. Zook) R.1, N. Providence, Sept. 27, a dau **Susie Lantz**, David S. (Sarah Stoltzfus) Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 5, a dau **Barbie Lantz**, Emanuel S. (Emma Stoltzfus) Leola, Sept. 3, a son **Roman Lapp**, Amos F. (Mamie Kauffman) Leola, Sept. 11, a dau
Lapp, Enos (Elizabeth Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Aug. 12, a son **Ephraim Lapp**, Ivan K. (Katie Mae Lapp) Gordonville, Sept. 9, a son **Ervin Lapp**, Stephen (Rebecca Fisher) Oxford, Sept. 27, a son **Ben**

Petersheim, Melvin K. (Annie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, Sept. 8, a son **John Riehl**, Henry (Naomi Stoltzfus) Ronks, Sept. 13, a son **John Riehl**, Christian G. (Rebecca Stoltzfus) Gordonville, Sept. 2, a dau **Rebecca**

Smoker, Stevie (Dora Lantz) Christiana, Aug. 17, a son **Levi Smucker**, Aaron K. (Susie Fisher) Strasburg, Aug. 10, a dau **Malinda Smucker**, David K. (Rachel Kauffman) Gordonville, Aug. 5, a son **David K. Jr.**

Smucker, Joseph (Naomi Smucker) East Earl, July 30, a dau **Ada Stoltzfus**, Aaron (Rachel Esh) Nottingham, Sept. 6, a son **Samuel Stoltzfus**, Aaron B. (Mary Zook) Paradise, Aug. 29, a son **Levi Stoltzfus**, Amos M. (Linda Lapp) Millersburg, Sept. 10, a dau **Stoltzfus**, Bennie K. (Katie Stoltzfus) Christiana, Aug. 31, a son **Stoltzfus**, Benjamin M. (Ruth Fisher) Quarryville, Aug. 13, a son **Levi Stoltzfus**, Eli B. (Naomi Riehl) Talmage, Sept. 10, a dau **Stoltzfus**, Eli Jr. (Barbiann Stoltzfus) Strasburg, July 28, a son **Lloyd Jay Stoltzfus**, Elmer E. (Rebecca Beiler) Coatesville, Sept. 8, a son **Amos Stoltzfus**, Henry (Sadie Beiler) Ronks, Sept. 19, a dau **Marlon Stoltzfus**, J. David (Fannie Stoltzfus) Gap, Sept. 3, a son **Amos Jay Stoltzfus**, Jacob K. (Fannie Smucker) Christiana, Aug. 30, a son **Stoltzfus**, Levi Z. (Malinda Stoltzfus) Quarryville, Sept. 8, a son **Jacob Stoltzfus**, Stephen S. (Nancy F. Smucker) R.1, Kirkwood, Sept. 30, a dau **Mary**

Yoder, Samuel J. (Sarah Miller) Christiana, Aug. 27, a dau **Emma Yoder**, Samuel S. (Fannie Beiler) Bird-in-Hand, Aug. 25, a dau **Sarah Zook**, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel, New Holland Rd, Gordonville, Sept. 22, a stillborn son

Zook, John S. (Mary Ann King) Gap, Sept. 14, a dau **Sara Ann Zook**, Joseph B. (Fannie Stoltzfus) Gordonville, Sept. 18, a dau **Miriam**

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Reuben (Malinda Fisher) R.1 Loganton, Aug. 17, a son **Jacob Kauffman**, John (Sarah Stoltzfus) R.1 Loganton, Sept. 10, a son **Omer Stoltzfus**, John (Annie Lapp) R.2 Loganton, Aug. 17, a son **Aaron**

Millersburg, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos (Linda Lapp) R.2 Millersburg, Sept. 9, a dau **Lena Stoltzfus**, Christ (Amanda Esh) R.1 Elizabethtown, Sept. 23, a dau **Susie**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Amos G. (Fannie Lantz) Myerstown, Sept. 20, a dau **Mary Smoker**, Jacob B. (Rachel Stoltzfus) Myerstown, Sept. 13, a son **Benjamin Stoltzfus**, Benjamin F. (Fannie Lapp) Myerstown, Sept. 30, a son **Jacob Stoltzfus**, Daniel R. (Hannah Fisher) Newmantown, Sept. 5, a son **Daniel**

York County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Christ H. (Verna Ebersol) Sept. 18, a dau **Mary Esh**, Elam H. (Annie Ebersol) Sept. 8, a dau **Elizabeth Ebersol**, Daniel K. (Rachel Smoker) Sept. 22, a dau **Sarah**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, David R. (Lydia Miller) R.2 Dover, Aug. 29, a son **David Jr. Coblentz**, David E. (Nancy Yoder) R.1 Wyoming, Sept. 22, a dau **Lucy Mast**, Alvin A. (Malinda Yoder) Rose Valley Rd. Dover, Sept. 4, a son **Lester**

Mast, Dan A. (Bertha Miller) R.1 Hartly, Sept. 1, a dau **Katie Mast**, Enos S. (Lydia Miller) R.5 Dover, Sept. 24, a son **Homer Mast**, John A. (Rhoda Yoder) R.1 Wyoming, Sept. 7, a son **Raymond Miller**, Alvin (Barbara Sue Byler) R.1 Hartly, Sept. 21, a son **Joseph Miller**, David A. (Emma Yoder) R.5 Dover, Sept. 26, a stillborn son **Miller**, Dan H. (Barbara Yoder) R.5 Dover, Sept. 10, twins, son and dau **Rudy and Rhoda**

Miller, Dan J. (Gertie Yoder) R.2 Dover, Sept. 2, twin sons, **Alvin and Atlee**

Yoder, Mahlon J. (Katie Mast) R.2 Dover, Sept. 25, a dau **Dorothy**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hostetler, John (Mary Beiler) Mechanicsville, Sept. 14, a son **Enos**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Aden E. (Emma Lapp) Mifflintown R.2, Sept. 17, a son **David**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Detweiler, Rudy (Lena Swarey) Mill Creek, Sept. 19, a son **Raymond Kanagy**, Aquilla (Susie Swarey) Mill Creek, Sept. 3, a dau **Sarah Peachey**, Louis (Mary Peachey) Belleville, Aug. 24, a dau **Mary Yoder**, Daniel M. (Rachel Peachey) Belleville, Sept. 1, a son **Sylvanus**

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, David (Saloma Wengerd) Spring Run, Sept. 12, a son **Hallie**

Byler, Samuel (Betty Kauffman) Orrstown, Sept. 22, a dau **Mary Rose Fisher**, Raymond (Katie Esh) Newburg, Sept. 4, a son **Benjamin Ray Hertzler**, Ammon (Rebecca Hostetler) Spring Run, July 1, a son **Moses Hostetler**, Chris (Mary Yoder) Dry Run, Aug. 21, a dau **Elizabeth Stoltzfus**, Benuel (Mary Stoltzfus) Doyleburg, August 25, a dau **Fannie Swarey**, Leroy (Malinda Peachey) Dry Run, Sept. 24, a dau **Miriam Wengerd**, John (Fannie Beiler) Spring Run, Sept. 16, a dau **Mary Zook**, Enos (Mary Kanagy) Dry Run, Sept. 8, a son **Aden**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Samuel M. (Clara E. Schlabach) Sept. 27, a son **Mese Kuhns**, Melvin J. (Anna J. Miller) Sept. 7, a dau **Elvesta Miller**, Allen Jr. (Kathryn M. Byler) Sept. 12, a dau **Kathryn Miller**, Dan L. (Lovina J. Schlabach) Sept. 22, a son **Levi**

Oakland, Maryland

Swartzentruber, Daniel (Kathy) Oakland R.2, Sept. 20, a son **Nathan Daniel**

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Mullet, John J. (Katie Detweiler) Sept. 22, a dau **Marianne**

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Menno M. (Barbara P. Yoder) Salisbury, R.1, Sept. 25, a dau **Rebecca**

Brenneman, Samuel A. (Lizzie E. Yoder) Meyersdale, R.1, Sept. 26, a dau **Edna**

Yoder, Albert P. (Elizabeth Brenneman) Salisbury, R.1, Sept. 5, a son **Kore**

Yoder, Rufus Y. (Drusilla H. Kinsinger) Grantsville, Maryland, Sept. 24, a dau **Emma**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Henry J. (Lovina A. Troyer) R.1. Mercer, Sept. 6, a son **Levi Miller**, John N. (Mattie B. Shetler) R.2, New Wilmington, Sept. 23, a dau **Annie**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan D. (Mary Gingerich) July 28, a son **David**

Byler, Ervin A. (Barbara Miller) Sept. 4, a dau **Rachel**

Byler, Jake J. (Linda Miller) Aug. 29, No.4 a son **Jacob**

Hostetler, Jake M. (Sarah Gingerich) Aug. 30, a dau **Susie Ann**

Miller, Abe A. (Amanda Miller) Sept. 9, a son **Titus**

Miller, John A. (Elma Miller) Aug. 5, a dau **Mary Ann**

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Leroy J. (Ada J. Coblentz) Conneautville, Sept. 23, a son **David Ray**

Union City, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler, Rudy M. (Emma L. Miller) Sept. 7, a son **Levi**

Holmes County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Merle N. (Cindy Troyer) Sugarcreek, a dau **Michelle Dawn Borntrager**, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Coblentz) R.2 Sugar Creek, Sept. 18, a son **Jonas III**

Byler, Jacob J. (Sarah Hershberger) Sept. 2, a son **Andy**

Hershberger, Alvin Jr. (Susan) a dau **Ruth**

Hershberger, Rudy C. (Lizzie Hershberger) Sept. 9, a son **Ephriam**

Miller, Amos (Esther Troyer) Orrville, Sept. 12, a son **Mark**

Miller, Ben J. (Sovilla E. Yoder) Fredericksburg R.2, Sept. 12, a dau **Mary**

Miller, Henry Jr. (Emma Miller) Big Prairie, Sept. 3, a son **Wayne**

Miller, John A. (Emma Troyer) a son **Aden**

Miller, Jonas A. M. (Priscilla Schlabach) Aug. 28, a son **Andy**

Miller, Perry R. (Freda Yoder) Aug. 25, a dau **Esther**

Miller, Roy D. (Martha Stutzman) Aug. 30, a dau **Marie**

Raber, Henry (Mary Hershberger) Big Prairie, Sept. 5, a son **Reuben**

Schlabach, David R. (Anna Yoder) Baltic, O. a son **Daniel**

Schlabach, Olen Jr. (Ida Troyer) Aug. 25, a dau **Amanda**

Troyer, Ivan N. (Susie Troyer) Aug. 25, Twin sons, **Willis and Wayne**

Weaver, Eli J. (Esther Kuhns) Big Prairie, Sept. 27, a son **Andy**

Weaver, Pre. Nelson B. (Fannie L. Troyer) a dau **Martha**

Yoder, Marion (Lizzie Ann) Sept. 17, a dau **Anita Joy**

Wayne County, Pennsylvania

Bowman, Reuben (Verna Weaver) Orrville, Sept. 2, a son **David**

Hershberger, Ananias E. (Katie D. Troyer) Navarre, Aug. 18, twin daus, **Lizzie and Levina**

Hershberger, Crist J. (Lena U. Miller) Navarre, Aug. 6, a dau **Carolina**

Hershberger, Menno J. (Emma M. Zook) Dalton, Aug. 14, a son **Tobie**

Hershberger, Roman (Mary Weaver) Big Prairie, Sept. 18, a dau **Susie Hershberger**, Rudy C. (Lizzie D. Hershberger) Dundee, Sept. 9, a son **Ephraim Hershberger**, Sam C. (Lydia J. Stutzman) Dalton, Sept. 2, a son **Dannie Mast**, Atlee Jr. (Edna Miller) Carr Rd. Apple Creek, Sept. 19, a son **Daniel Miller**, Jonas A. M. (Priscilla) Aug. 28, a son **Andy Miller**, Sam J. (Katie) Aug. 18, a son **Joe Swartzentruber**, Andy J. (Katie Stutzman) Sept. 5, a son **Joseph Swartzentruber**, Noah E. (Fannie Hershberger) Dalton, Sept. 7, a son **Ananias**

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, John A. J. (Edna H. Raber) Sept. 22, a son **Henry Schrock**, Andy J. (Mattie J. Hershberger) Sept. 13, a son **Marvin Wengerd**, Abe A. (Mahala A. Troyer) Sept. 20, a son **Andy Wengerd**, David A. (Sarah F. Miller) Sept. 6, a dau **Saloma**

Correction from last month

Miller, Emanuel D. (Sarah S. Miller) July 28, a dau **Clara**

Butler, Ohio

Hochstetler, Edward (Kathryn Miller) Sept. 18, a dau **Rebekah Hostetler**, Johnny (Martha Miller) Aug. 24, a dau **Fannie Nisley**, Crist (Susie Hostetler) Sept. 1, a dau **Leah Shetler**, Harvey (Ora Sue Miller) Aug. 11, a son **Jonathan Glen Yoder**, John (Katie Ann Miller) Sept. 22, a son **William Yoder**, Melvin (Lydia Mae Bontrager) Aug. 18, a son **Victor**

Stockport, Ohio

Gingerich, Daniel U. (Emma Raber) Sept. 13, a son **Aaron Beechy**, Eli L. (Lizbeth Bornreger) Sept. 21, a dau **Mary**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Mahlon D. (Katie Stutzman) Sept. 8, a dau **Anna Gingerich**, Peter J. (Sarah Gingerich) Sept. 13, a son **Joseph Yoder**, Andy G. (Mary Hostetler) Sept. 12, a dau **Lovina**

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Enos J. (Rose Steury) July 29, a dau **Margaret Eicher**, Emanuel (Susan Graber) July 13, a dau **Naomi Graber**, Benjamin (Rosa Delagrange) Aug. 21, a son **Abraham Graber**, Marlin (Susan Graber) Aug. 24, a son **Marlin Graber**, Paul (Frances Schmucker) Aug. 26, a dau **Lorraine Kauffman**, Amos (Malinda Graber) Sept. 12, twin sons, **Marvin and Mervin Lengacher**, Ben (Lydiann Schwartz) July 24, a son **Lester Miller**, Jacob (Mary Zehr) Aug. 28, a dau **Leah Miller**, John (Susan Eicher) Aug. 5, a dau **Susan Miller**, Melvin (Rose Mae Schmucker) Aug. 29, a dau **Marietta Schmucker**, Alva (Verna Steury) Aug. 2, a dau **Laura Wickey**, Reuben J. (Frances Schwartz) Aug. 25, a son **Henry Zehr**, Paul (Bertha Eicher) Sept. 2, twin sons **Samuel and Daniel**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Paul M. (Barbara Wengerd) Sept. 1, a dau **Barbara Girod**, Jake B. (Delilah E. J. Schwartz) Aug. 19, a son **Ernest Girod**, Jerry M. (Rosie Christner) July 27, a son **Rudy Girod**, Nathan J. (Veronica M. Schwartz) Sept. 16, a dau **Lydia Girod**, Simon L. (Judy M. Schwartz) Aug. 1, a son **Simon Hilty**, Henry M. (Verena L. B. Schwartz) Sept. 15, a son **Adam Miller**, Harvey (Susie R. Schwartz) Aug. 11, a son **Reuben Schwartz**, Alvin J. L. (Lovina L. Girod) Sept. 3, a son **Walter Schwartz**, Amos (Gertie A. Schwartz) Sept., a dau **Margaret Schwartz**, Ben V. (Lovina D. Hilty) Aug. 14, a dau **Lydiann Schwartz**, Dan A. (Edith X. Schwartz) July, a dau **Emma Schwartz**, David A. (Rosie A. Schwartz) Sept. 16, a dau **Rosie Schwartz**, Jake T. (Rosa B. Schwartz) Sept. 13, a dau **Rosie Schwartz**, Joe M. (Leah L. Girod) Sept. 9, a son **Walter Schwartz**, John A. L. (Susan W. Schwartz) Sept. 21, a son **Andy Schwartz**, Menno M. (Elizabeth I. Wickey) Aug. 7, a dau **Rosemary Schwartz**, Merlie A. (Christine M. Etther) Aug., a son **Amos Schwartz**, Noah B. (Martha M. Girod) Aug. 9, a dau **Mary Ann Schwartz**, Raymond N. (Emma J. Eicher) Aug. 3, a son **Noah Schwartz**, Sam E. (Edna J. Girod) Sept. 19, a dau **Margaret Shetler**, Andrew K. (Lena A. Wickey) Sept. 6, dau **Cora Shetler**, Levi A. (Esther J. Schwartz) Aug. 1, a son **Jacob Stutzman**, Andrew H. (Edna L. Hilty) Aug. 22, a dau **Leanna**

LaGrange, Indiana

Beechy, Daniel W. (Edna A. Schrock) R.4 LaGrange, Sept. 2, a dau **Elsie D. Bontrager**, Wilbur A. (Norma J. Hostetler) R.R.2 Walcottville, Sept. 6, a son **Matthew A. Eash**, Cristy (Lydia M. Miller) R.2 Topeka, Sept. 5, a dau **Kristena C. Kuhns**, Jacob (Loretta Schlbach) R.2, Topeka, Sept. 1, a son **Lonnie Jay Lambright**, Larry Lee (Ruth W. Yoder) R.2 Shishewana, Sept. 13, a son **Lyle Lee Miller**, Chris J. (Lorene Yoder) R.2 Shishewana, Sept. 13, a son **Chris Jay Miller**, Elva J. (Rynona Riehl) R.R.3 Howe, Sept. 15, a dau **Lydia Fern Miller**, Floyd (Mary E. Miller) R.1 Shishewana, Sept. 13, a dau **Dorothy F. Miller**, Homer Lee (Lovina Miller) R.2 Shishewana, Aug. 30, a son **Wayne H. Miller**, Levi E. (Dorothy Yoder) R.R.2 Wolcottville, Sept. 15, a dau **Mary Katherine Miller**, Lloyd E. (Ruth Lambright) R.2 Shishewana, Sept. 13, a dau **Jane Renee Miller**, Wayne (Leona Fry) Sept. 10, a dau **Kristena Nisley**, Vernon (Sara Mae Miller) R.R.2 Topeka, Aug. 29, a son **Eugene Ray Slabach**, Felty (Carolyn K. Yoder) R.1 Shishewana, Sept. 24, a son **Lyndon Jay Weaver**, Verlyn (Deborah Yoder) R.R.1 Shishewana, Sept. 15, a dau **Laura Ellen Yoder**, Dannie J. (Vera E. Lambright) Middlebury, Sept. 4, a son **Edward Dean Yoder**, Ernest J. (Mary Alice Hochstetler) R.R.1 Shishewana, Sept. 4, a dau **Darlene Kay Yoder**, Floyd (Linda Chupp) R.2 Topeka, Sept. 16, a son **John Adam Yoder**, Mervin D. (Edna Marie Helmuth) R.2 Shishewana, Sept. 10, a dau **Lea Beth**

Enta Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Walter Jr. (Eva Kemp) Aug. 22, a son **Brian Eugene Hochstetler**, John (Sarah Miller) Sept. 11, a son **James Allen Hochstetler**, Kenneth (Jolene Miller) Aug. 18, a son **Jeremy Scott Lehman**, Ervin Jay (Elizabeth Miller) Aug. 31, a dau **Laura Miller**, Earl (Edna Yoder) Sept. 8, a son **Kevin Lynn Miller**, Edward (Nancy Yoder) Aug. 25, a dau **Beth Ann Miller**, Paul (Katherine Stutzman) Aug. 15, a dau **Roseann Miller**, Ronnie (Arlene Slabaugh) July, a son **Toby Lee Miller**, Vernon (Martha Yoder) Aug. 15, a son **James Adam Schmucker**, Gary (Susan Helmuth) Aug. 25, a dau **Melissa Jane Wingerd**, Sam (Mary Plank) July 21, twin sons, **John and Jerry Yoder**, Alvin (Alta Miller) Aug. 13, a son **Keith Wayne Yoder**, Steve (Kathaleen Stutzman) Aug. 25, a dau **Vonda Sue**

Kokomo, Indiana

Bontrager, Clarence (Ruth Ann Miller) Aug. 1, a son **Kevin Ray Herschberger**, Raymond (Kathryn Miller) Aug. 12, a dau **Lorene**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Lewis A. (Linda Wittmer) Sept. 25, a dau **Janice Knepp**, Abraham Jr. (Rosa Mae Wagler) Sept. 10, a dau **Vera Raber**, Roman (Sharon Kemp) Sept. 10, a son **Larry Devon Swartzentruber**, Cleadus (Mildred Raber) Sept. 19, a son **Ronnie Jay Wagler**, Arthur (Fannie Margaret Raber) Sept. 14, a son **Lavern Ray Wagler**, Fred L. (Martha Ann Knepp) Sept. 24, a son **Perry Wagler**, Paul (Mary Miller) Sept. 20, a dau **Joan Wittmer**, John (Susie Knepp) Sept. 14, a son **Darvin Leon Yoder**, Alva (Katie Kemp) Sept. 7, a son **Alva Lamar Yoder**, Delmar (Geneva Lengacher) Sept. 22, a dau **Rebecca Dawn**

Lovington, Indiana

Chupp, Olen (Lucy Bontrager) Sept. 23, a son **Darwin Mathew Herschberger**, Willard (Edna Mae Miller) Aug. 25, a son **Ryan Eugene Miller**, Adlai (Arlene Herschberger) Aug. 21, a dau **Rebecca Miller**, Floyd (Betty Mast) Sept. 4, a son **Clarence Miller**, Larry (Esther Fern Beachy) Aug. 23, a dau **Carolyn Miller**, Willard (Linda Plank) Sept. 10, a dau **Clarence Ranae Otto**, Daniel (Viola Schrock) Aug. 16, twins **Aric Wayne and Darrick Shane Otto**, Milton (Edna Fern Schrock) Aug. 19, a dau **Leanna Kay Schrock**, Larry (Delores Schrock) Sept. 10, a dau **Elaine Renea Stutzman**, Clarence (Anna Kauffman) a baby

Yoder, Lyle (Viola Otto) Aug. 28, a dau **Rhonda Sue**

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, David A. (Anna Mary Graber) Sept. 15, a dau **Naomi Sue**
Kramer, Roy A. (Wilma A. Yoder) Sept. 18, a son **Lester Roy**
Kurtz, Perry J. (Mary A. Kramer) Sept. 21, a son **Jonas**
Yoder, William H. (Mary Ann M. Yoder) Sept. 11, a son **William**
Yoder, Joe E. (Velma L. Schrock) Aug. 13, a son **Joseph Jr.**

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Titus (Viola Yoder) Bowling Green, Sept. 8, a dau **Martha**

Prairie Home, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli (Anna Beachy) Sept. 6, a dau **Rachel**

Audrain County, Clark Missouri

Borntrager, Mose M. (Susan Miller) Madison, Sept. 23, a dau **Catherine**
Gingerich, Ammon (Ada Shetler) Clark, Aug. 23, a dau **Lizzie**
Gingerich, Paul D. (Polly Troyer) Clark, Sept. 16, a son **Erza**
Miller, Ervin L. (Susie Yoder) Clark, Aug. 17, a son **Levi**
Petersheim, Eli J. L. (Mary Borntrager) Clark, Aug. 20, a son **Menno**
Yoder, Elmer H. (Barbara Gingerich) Clark, Sept. 6, a son **Floyd**

Marshfield, Ohio

Yoder, Ruben (Mary Yoder) Sept. 19, a son **Isaac**

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Amos N. (Mary E. Schwartz) Sept. 4, a son **Danny F.**
Schwartz, Joe J. K. (Mary M. Schwartz) Aug. 23, a son **Jacob MT**
Schwartz, Eli E. A. (Amanda Burkholder) Sept. 8, a son **Eli A.**
Schwartz, Jacob E. A. (Terry Rainwater) Sept. 28, a dau **Lizbeth**

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Ne'son (Mary Esther Gingerich) Sept. 23, a dau **Rosetta**
Yutzy, Lester (Rachel Wagler) Sept. 2, a dau **Luann**

Kalona, Iowa

Bontrager, Clayton (Anna Mae Beachy) Sept. 6, a son **David**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Borntrager, John (Ida Troyer) Sept. 1, a son **Dan**
Gingerich, Levi (Maryann Schmucker) Sept. 11, a dau **Ida**
Gingerich, Rudy (Anna Yoder) Sept. 9, a dau **Susan**
Gingerich, Rudy (Susan Yoder) Sept. 17, a dau **Carolyn**
Miller, Noah (Mary Shetler) Sept. 9, a dau **Ada**
Nisley, John (Lucy Lambricht) Sept. 2, a son **Perry**
Schwartz, Henry (Miriam Mast) Sept. 16, a son **Reuben**
Yoder, William (Sarah Nisley) Sept. 27, a dau **Vernon**

Riceville, Iowa

Yoder, Reuben (Amelia Petersheim) July 4, a dau **Elizabeth**
Shrock, Eli Jr. (Lillian Petersheim) July 21, a son **Joe**

Utica, Minnesota

Stutzman, Aden (Katie Miller) Sept. 25, a son **Lester**

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Harvey (Mary Swartzentruber) Aug. 5, a dau **Levina**
Hershberger, Tobie (Cevilla Hershberger) July 31, a son **Aaron**
Slabaugh, Jacob A. (Mary Stutzman) Aug. 18, a son **Amos**
Stutzman, Jacob K. (Anna Hershberger) Whalan, Aug. 26, a dau **Elizabeth**
Swartzentruber, Dan D. (Sarah Hershberger) Aug. 11, twins **Susie** and **Saloma**

Yoder, Rudy (Mary Petersheim) Aug. 1, a son **Reuben**
Zeok, Dan P. (Verna Hershberger) Aug. 10, a son **Jonas**

Amherst, Wisconsin

Lambricht, Mahlon (Mary Borntrager) Sept. 17, a son **Samuel**
Miller, Harvey L. (Emma Borntrager) July 10, a dau **Ella**
Schrock, Dan (Susie Mast) Aug. 8, a son **Albert**
Yoder, Glen (Polly Miller) July 18 a dau **Rachel**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Chris T. (Sarah Borntrager) August 16, a son **Chris**
Borntrager, Eli A. (Mary Borntrager) Sept. 4, a son **Henry**
Miller, Levi (Lizzie Borntrager) Sept. 2, a son **Joseph**
Yoder, Harley A. (Barbara Borntrager) Sept. 21, twin dau. **Mary** and **Martha**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Alvin (Emma Kauffman) a dau **Esther**

Blair, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, John D. (Elizabeth Miller) Blair, Sept. 19, a son **Danny**

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Emanuel J. (Sarah Petersheim) Sept. 27, a son **Jerry**
Plank, Floyd W. (Rhoda Miller) Sept. 20, a son **Adin**

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Kenneth (Susan Schwartz) Aug. 27, a son **Ervin**

St. Marys, Ontario

Yoder, Enos E. (Rosemary Eicher) Sept. 20, a son **Elmer**

BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

Northwest District, on Sept. 8

Eli, son of **Joe J.** and **Amanda Yoder**
Emanuel, son of **Bishop Noah B.** and **Mattie Detweiler**
David, son of **Dan A.** and **Mattie Slabaugh**
Joni, son of **Henry D.** and **Mary Shetler**
Joni, son of **Pre. Crist E.** and **Rachel Miller**

Northeast District, on Sept. 8

Elmer Jr., son of **Pre. Elmer N.** and **Mary Shetler**
Crist, son of **Dea. Noah C.** and **Lydia Kauffman**
Noah, son of **Neil C.** and **Elizabeth Kauffman**
Anna, dau of **Eli E.** and **Ada Miller**
Jemima, dau of **Dan D.** and **Anna Shetler**
Barbara, dau of **Jacob J.** and **Lydia Miller**

Southeast District, on Sept. 8

Andy, son of **Pre. John N.** and **Katie Raber**
Loma, dau of **Eli N.** and **Frona Raber**
Ella, dau of **Pre. Mose D.** and **Lydia Stutzman**

South District, on Sept. 15

Roy, son of **Pre. Jacob J.** and **Edna Miller**
Sam, son of **David S.** and **Edna Miller**
Levi, son of **Joas S.** and **Mattie Miller**
Verba, dau of **Andrew A.** and **Edna Miller**
Elizabeth, dau of **Mrs. Amanda Coblentz**
Ada, dau of **Jacob A.** and **Mattie Byler**
Sadie, dau of **Jacob A.** and **Mattie Byler**

East District, on Sept. 15

Joe, son of **Dea. Enos J.** and **Emma Miller**
Joe, son of **Pre. Josie Z.** and **Anna Hostetler**
Frona, dau of **Emanuel** and **Loma Kurtz**

West District, on Sept. 29

Fannie, dau of **Pre. Eli** and **Ella Yoder**
Sarah, dau of **Eli J.** and **Amanda Wengerd**
Malinda, dau of **Sam D.** and **Nioma Miller**

Rensselaer Falls, New York

South District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Harvey E. Miller

Dannie, son of **Ben L.** and **Lizzie Shetler**
Mosie, son of **Mose L.** and **Susie Swartzentruber**
Mosie, son of **Mose M.** and **Katie Miller**
Sarah, dau of **Dannie A.** and **Katieann Miller**

North District, Sept. 29, by Bishop Harvey E. Miller

Joely, son of **Eli J.** and **Rachel Swartzentruber**
Mattie, dau of **Levi L.** and **Mary Shetler Jr.**

Newport, New York

by Shem Swarey, Sept. 8

Linda, daughter of **David** and **Emma Wengerd**
Laura, daughter of **David** and **Emma Wengerd**
Mary, daughter of **David** and **Emma Wengerd**
Gertie, dau of **Isaac H.** and **Rachel Peachey**

LaRaysville, Pennsylvania

South Dale, Aug. 25, by Ervin Miller

Irma, dau of Ray and Kathryn Gingerich

North Dale, Sept. 15, by Ervin Miller

Simon, son of Andy and Rhoda Byler

Harvey and Henry, twin sons of Henry and Barbara Mast

Watsonstown, Pennsylvania

Sept. 8, by Bishop Ervin L. Nissley

Joe, son of Joe P. and Sylvia Stutzman

Reuben, son of Sam A. and Sarah Byler

Saloma, dau of Joe P. and Sylvia Stutzman

Clinton County, Pennsylvania

Brush Valley District, Sept. 15, by Samuel K. Fisher

Dan, son of Sam and Lavina (Kauffman) Stoltzfus

John, son of Sam and Lavina (Kauffman) Stoltzfus

Mary, dau of Ike and (Anna Smucker) Stoltzfus

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

East Brush Valley District, Sept. 29, by Sammie Fisher

Enos, son of John D. and Artie Esh Beiler

David, son of Ben and Esther (Riehl) Lapp

Abner, son of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King

Lydiann, dau of Enos and Lavina (Esh) King

Lydia, dau of John D. and Arie (Esh) Beiler

Barbara, dau of Ben and Esther (Riehl) Lapp

Catherine, dau of Christ J. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus

Mattie, dau of Enos and Lovina (Esh) King

Barbara, dau of Isaac Z. and Hannah (Lapp) King

Lizzie, dau of John D. and Arie (Esh) Beiler

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

East District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Samuel Lapp

Elmer, son of Stephen and Rachel Stoltzfus

Katie, dau of Aaron and Rebecca Speicher

Ruth, dau of Aaron and Rebecca Speicher

Amanda, dau of Ephraim and Susie Blank

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

East District, Sept. 22, by Isaac H. Zook

Stevie, son of Christ L. and Sara (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Sylvia, dau of Dea. David J. and the late Malinda (Lantz) Peachey

Ruth, dau of Christ L. and Sara (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Lancaster County Baptisms

Northeast Groffdale District, Sept. 15, by Stephen U. Zook

Stevie Z., son of Simeon and Mary (Zook) Glick

Davie M., son of Levi and Mary (Miller) Huyard

Jonas Z., son of Simeon and Mary (Zook) Glick

Daniel B. Jr., son of Daniel B. and Rebecca (Glick) King

Samuel E., son of Levi and Mary (Miller) Huyard

Mary S., dau of Benjamin and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Zook

Sarah E., dau of Levi and Mary (Miller) Huyard

Smoketown District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus

Elias, son of Aaron and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Samuel, son of Junie and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Hannah, son of David and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Beiler

Lizzie Ann, dau of Jonathan and Lizzie Ann (Diener) Fisher

Rebecca, dau of Daniel and Emma (Fisher) King

West Millcreek District, by Enos M. Beiler

David, son of David and Naomi (Glick) Miller

Jonas, son of Elmer and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Miller

Esther, dau of David and Rachel (Zook) Glick

Sarah, dau of Daniel and Rachel (Esh) Beiler

Barbara, dau of Henry and Lydia (Glick) Miller

North East Mill Creek District, Sept. 22, by Christ B. Riehl

Ephraim D., son of Christian E. and Priscilla Riehl

John E., son of Omar S. and Rebecca Fisher

Amos E., son of Levi M. and Lizzie Stoltzfus

Maryann, daughter of Aaron S. and Susie Ebersol

Elizabeth L., daughter of Amos L. and Mary Fisher

Annie S., daughter of Aaron and Fannie Swarey

Sadie S., daughter of Benjamin and Naomi Stoltzfus

Priscilla P., daughter of Christian E. and Priscilla Riehl

Katie S., daughter of Melvin Z., and Lena King

Amos E. King District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Amos E. King

Emanuel, son of Amos B. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lantz

David, son of Benjamin B. and Malinda (Beiler) Fisher

Levi, son of Amos K. and Malinda (Kauffman) King

John, son of Eli R. and Mary (Miller) King

Hannah, dau of Christ K. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Lapp

Amanda, dau of Amos E. and Sadie (Esh) King

Sarah, dau of Eli E. and Hannah (King) King

Verna, dau of Reuben K. and Anna (Fisher) Lantz

Annie, dau of Amos K. and Malinda (Kauffman) King

Sarah, dau of Christ K. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Lapp

Jonas Ebersol District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol

Ruth, dau of Beneul M. and Mary (Lapp) Fisher

Mt. Tabor District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Jonas Ebersol

Jesse, son of Jacob E. and Annie (Riehl) Beiler

Samuel, son of Daniel B. and Mary (Fisher) Smucker

Levi, son of Daniel B. and Mary (Fisher) Smucker

Barbara, dau of Jacob E. and Leah (Zook) Ebersol

Betzie, dau of David L. and Ruth (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Anna, dau of Eli K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Southeast Honey Brook District, Sept. 15, by Benue L. Stoltzfus

Dannie, son of Samuel M. and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Omar, son of Jacob L. and Barbara Stoltzfus

Miriam, dau of Samuel M. and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Lydia, dau of John E. and Miriam King

North Honey Brook District, Sept. 22, by Benue L. Stoltzfus

Jonas, son of Daniel U. and Rebecca Stoltzfus

John, son of Daniel U. and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Mike, son of Alvin and Sadie Zook

Isaac, son of David L. and Amanda Stoltzfus

Lydia, dau of Alvin and Sadie Zook

Anna Mary, dau of John and Susie Kauffman

Sadie, dau of Levi and Barbara Stoltzfus

Annie, dau of Daniel U. and Rebecca Stoltzfus

Katie, dau of Benue L. and Malinda Stoltzfus

Lillian, dau of Elam and Barbara Fisher

Greenland District, Sept. 22, by Sammie Fisher

Jacob Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Riehl

David, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Smucker

Enos, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beiler

Mary Ann, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benue L. King

Rachel Glick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elam Glick

Edisonville District, Sept. 15, by Samuel F. Fisher

Emanuel, son of Amos and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Jonas, son of Enos and Fannie (King) Beiler

David, son of Benjamin and Lizzie (Zook) Lantz

Malinda, dau of David and Barbara (Blank) Fisher

Ruth, daughter of Elam and Rachel (Smucker) King

Mary, daughter of Jacob and Barbara (Esh) Fisher

Fannie, daughter of Benjamin and Lizzie (Zook) Lantz

Rachel, daughter of Enos and Fannie (King) Beiler

Mary, daughter of Amos and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher

South Middle Pequea District, Sept. 22, by Levi Fisher

Stevie, son of Samuel and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Christ, son of Christ S. and Fannie (Beiler) Beiler

Fannie, dau of Aaron and Susie (Zook) Fisher

Malinda, dau of Henry and Emma (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Hannah, dau of Joseph and Katie (Glick) Lapp

Soudersburg District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Daniel B. Fisher

Amos, son of Gideon B. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Stephen Jr, son of Stephen U. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Elmer, son of David K. and Emma (King) King

Elsie, dau of Stephen U. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher

Pequea North Intercourse District, Sept. 22, by Enos Esh

Gideon, son of Elmer and Sarah Fisher

Aaron Esh, son of Daniel and Rebecca Esh
 Leroy, son of Jacob and Katie Esh
 Ephraim, son of Jacob and Katie Esh
 Samuel, son of Amos and Mary King
 Mervin, son of David and Katie Beiler
 Isaac, son of David and Katie Beiler
 Barbara, dau of Samuel and Rachel Smoker
 Esther, dau of Benjamin and Malinda Fisher
 Nancy, dau of Christ and Rachel Lapp

Middle Pequea East Intercourse, Sept. 15, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus

Alvin Reihl, son of Aquilla and late Susie Reihl
 Martha, son of Samuel and Naomi Stoltzfus
 Emma, dau of Stephen I. and Fannie Stoltzfus

East Hatville District, Sept. 22, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus

Jacob, dau of Samuel and Rebecca Esh
 Amos, son of Daniel and Fannie King
 Mary Ruth, dau of Daniel and Fannie King
 Malinda, dau of David and Annie Esh
 Lydia, dau of Amos and Lydia Lapp
 Linda Jane, dau of Aaron and Lena Esh

Middle Pequea, Vintage District, Sept. 22, by Amos G. Esh

Jesse, son of Jesse S. and Fannie Esh
 Samuel, son of John K. and Rachel Stoltzfus
 Abram, son of Amos F. and Malinda Esh
 Rebecca, dau of Amos F. and Malinda Esh
 Linda, dau of Reuben F. and Mary Esh
 Sylvia, dau of Christian G. and Malinda Esh
 Fannie, dau of Jesse S. and Fannie Esh
 Sylvia, dau of John K. and Rachel Stoltzfus
 Priscilla, dau of Eli Z. and Emma King

North Kinzer District, Sept. 22, by Henry S. Fisher

Jonathan, son of John S. and Katie King
 Elmer, son of Jacob and Emma Glick
 Ivan, son of Joshua and Mary Stoltzfus
 Jonas, son of Daniel and Mary Stoltzfus
 Emanuel, son of Samuel and Fannie Stoltzfus
 David, son of Amos and Katie Stoltzfus
 John, son of Henry and Katie Stoltzfus
 Annie, dau of the late Jacob Glick and Mary Glick
 Ruth, dau of the Daniel and Mary Stoltzfus
 Katie, dau of Samuel and Fannie Stoltzfus

Lower Pequea Gap District, Sept. 22, by Daniel S. Fisher

Samuel, son of John K. and Nancy (Dienger) Stoltzfus
 Rebecca Ann, dau of Amos S. Jr. and (Lydia) Zook Stoltzfus
 Ada Ruth, dau of John K. and Nancy (Dienger) Stoltzfus

Narvon, Sept. 22, by Ben Allger

Mary, dau of Ephraim and Rebecca Stoltzfus
 Linda, dau of Leon and Nancy Ebersol
 Naomi, dau of Emmanuel and Katie Fisher

West Georgetown District

Melvin P., son of Abner and Lizzie (Petersheim) Fisher
 Omar R., son of Joel K. and Lizzie (Riehl) Glick
 Ephraim K., son of Benjamin L. and Emma (King) Fisher
 Benueel S., son of John K. and Emma (Stoltzfus) King
 Mary F., dau of Levi and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Sylvia S., dau of Abner and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh

Benjamin K. Fisher District, by Benjamin K. Fisher

Alvin, son of Samuel and Katie Beiler
 Christie, son of Israel and Suvilla Stoltzfus
 David, son of Katie and the late Mose Zook
 Andy, son of Levi and Arie Kinsinger
 Fannie, dau of Samuel and Katie Beiler
 Susie, dau of John and Hannah Esh
 Rebecca, dau of Jonathan and Mattie Fisher
 Lydia, dau of Levi and Arie Kinsinger
 Barbara, dau of Israel and Suvilla Stoltzfus

North Kirkwood District, Sept. 15, by David Riehl

Henry, son of John A. and Katie (Riehl) Lapp
 Jacob, son of Sarah (King) and the late Ephraim Lapp
 Emanuel, son of Moses and Ida (Beiler) Fisher
 Bennie, son of Samuel and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Sadie, dau of Jacob P. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Rebecca, dau of Daniel R. and Annie (Beiler) Beiler
 Anna, dau of David B. and the late Mary (Lapp) King
 Mary, dau of Sarah (King) and the late Ephraim Lapp
 Katie, dau of John A. and Katie (Riehl) Lapp

Ninepoints East District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Jonas S. Lapp

Menno, son of Daniel E. and Lizzie Beiler
 Stevie, son of Bennie E. and Sarah Beiler
 Henry, son of Reuben L. and Sadie Stoltzfus
 Malinda, dau of Joseph S. and Malinda Blank
 Miriam, dau of Aaron E. and Lizzie Beiler

Dover, Delaware

West District, Sept. 8, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Irene, dau of Pre. Adlai N. and Amanda Mast
 Elizabeth, dau of Levi E. and Anna Yoder
 Ada, dau of Pre. Adlai N. and Amanda Mast

St. Marys, Maryland

East District, Sept. 15, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus

Levi, son of Amos S. and Rebecca Stoltzfus
 Elam, son of Joseph and Susie Stoltzfus
 Rebecca, dau of Gideon and Rachel Kurtz
 Bena and Lena, twin dau. of John and Barbara Hertzler
 Sylvia, dau of Dan and Sarah Stoltzfus

West District, Sept. 15, by Jacob Stoltzfus

Stevie, son of Isaac and Elizabeth Yoder
 Jacob, son of Jacob and Sylvia Stoltzfus
 Joe, son of Sam and Hannah Hertzler

North District, Sept. 22, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus

Amos, son of Benjamin and Katie Swarey
 Mosie, son of Gideon and Hannah Stoltzfus
 Stephen, son of Benjamin and Katie Swarey
 Susie, dau of Ben and Lydia Hertzler
 Fannie, dau of Israel and Lizzie Swarey
 Fannie, dau of Stephen and Sadie Stoltzfus
 Rebecca, dau of Ben and Lydia Hertzler

Middle District, Sept. 22, by Jacob Stoltzfus

Simeon, son of John and Ada Esh
 Sammie, son of Reuben and Ada Stoltzfus
 Noah, son of Andrew and Sarah Hertzler
 Reuben, son of Amos and Mary Stoltzfus

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

White Hall District, Sept. 8, by Josiah H. Peachy

Abner, son of Israel B. and Katie Peachey
 Mary, dau of Bishop Josiah H. and Annie Peachey
 Rachel, dau of Pre. Kore M. and Annie Yoder
 Julia, dau of Pre. Joseph D. and Nancy Hostetler

Upper Middle District, Sept. 1, by Daniel M. Peachey

Daniel Jr., son of Pre. Daniel and Fannie Peachey
 Fannie, dau of Eli M. and Mary Wengerd
 Nannie, dau of the late Levi and Mollie Peachey
 Anna, dau of Ezra B. and Mary Swarey
 Annie, dau of Dea. Kore and Fannie Peachey
 Lena, dau of Eli M. and Mary Wengerd
 Rebecca, dau of the late Crist and Rachel Swarey
 Elizabeth, dau of the late Levi and Mollie Peachey

Lower District, Sept. 1

Bennie, son of Pre. Daniel and Rebecca Kanagy
 Daniel, son of John L. and Lydia Peachey
 Bennie, son of Noah B. and Katie Yoder
 David, son of Jonathan and Susie Swarey

Julia, dau of John L. and Lydia Peachey
Katie, dau of David R. and Ella Kanagy

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Ambrase District, Sept. 1, by Bishop Enos Fisher
Clara, dau of Reuben L. and Clara N. (Detweiler) Byler
Amanda, dau of Noah D. and Selina (Byler) Miller

South West District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Mose B. Byler
John, son of Daniel U. and Jemima (Miller) Miller

South District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Andy A. Byler
Andy, son of Allen M. and Maryann (Schlabach) Miller
Crist, son of Mrs. Andy (Emma Burkholder) Byler

Troutville, Pennsylvania

Sept. 15, by Bishop Andy Hershberger
Neil, son of Jonas and Susan Kurtz

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summit Mills District, Sept. 1, by Bishop Albert Brenneman
Martha, dau of Paul and Katie (Beachy) Kinsinger
Anna Dora, dau of Pre. Ernest E. and Barbara (Yoder) Brenneman

Mary, dau of Bish. Albert E. and Cora (Yoder) Brenneman
Sarah C., dau of Jacob J. and Frieda (Schrock) Kinsinger
Mary, dau of Andy S. and Lavina (Hershberger) Zook

Greenville District, Sept. 8, by Bishop Albert Brenneman
Lavina, dau of David and Rebecca (Hostetler) Hostetler
Amanda, dau of Enos and Nancy (Summers) Lee

Springs District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder
Joseph J., son of Joel A. and Lydia (Kinsinger) Yoder
David, son of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher
Edna, dau of Pre. Noah B. and Annie (Petersheim) Fisher
Katie, dau of Albert and Martha (Troyer) Hertzler

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

East District, Aug. 11, by Bishop Enoch N. Byler
Irene, dau of Clemens and Edith Nisley
Ada, dau of Roman and Barbara Miller
Carol, dau of John Henry and Minnie Schmucker
Lena, dau of Albert and Barbara Schmucker

W District, Aug. 18, by Alvin A. Byler of Middlefield, OH
Willie, son of Andy and Anna Gingerich
Crist Jr., son of Crist and Sylvia Miller
Mervin, son of Noah and Lizzie Ann Wengerd
Barbara, dau of Ervin A. and Martha Miller
Edna, dau of Joe L. and Elizabeth Mullet
Emma, dau of Dan Jr. and Sara Ann Byler

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Buells Corners S Dist., Sept. 22, by Mahlon J. Hostetler
David, son of Manas A. Troyer
Christeen, wife of David ?
Noah Jr., son of Noah J. Byler
Ben, son of Dan J. Byler
Elmer, son of Raymond M. Byler
Ada, dau of Raymond M. Byler
Betty Ann, dau of Dan E. Byler

Britton Run East District, Sept. 15, by Valentine Gingerich
Joe, son of Dan D. Byler Jr.
Johnny, son of Jake J. Byler
Betty Ann, dau of John A. Miller

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

Sugar Grove East District, Sept. 8
Joe, son of Moni Byler
Marvin, son of Jonas B. Byler
Noah, son of Ervin B. Detweiler
Clara, son of Levi L. Shetler

Sugar Grove West District, Sept. 15
Andy, son of Mose A. J. Miller

Henry, son of Mose E. Yoder
Ada, dau of Ura M. Yoder
Dora, dau of Emanuel M. Yoder

Dalton, Ohio

West District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Eli J. Hershberger
Daniel, son of Peter J. and Lena Hershberger
Mary, dau of Jacob D. and Fannie Swartzentruber

East District, Sept. 29, by Bishop Eli J. Hershberger
Harvey, son of Sam J. and Susan Swartzentruber
Katie, dau of Joe J. and Amanda Hershberger
Fannie, dau of Andy E. and Mary Hershberger

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Mose E. Hershberger District, Sept. 22, by Dan J. D. Miller
Eli, son of Christ E. and Amanda Raber
Daniel, son of Eli J. and Sylvia Stutzman
Vernon, son of Melvin L. and Amanda Miller
Noah, son of Em. N. and Ella Yoder of Dan Erb District
Roy, son of Noah and Amanda Miller
Fannie, dau of Alvin D. and Ada Mae Barkman
Ida, dau of Melvin A. and Fannie Stutzman
Ada Mae, dau of Melvin L. and Amanda Miller
Verna, dau of Em. A. and Fannie Yoder
Anna, dau of Noah J. and Amanda Miller

Syl. Beachy District, Sept. 8

Catherine, dau of Amos R. and Ida Yoder
Emma Sue, dau of Andy A. and Mary Troyer

Floyd Troyer District, Sept. 1

Ben, son of Roman E. and Gertie Hershberger
Norman, son of Junior E. and Edna Hershberger

Holmes County, Ohio

William Troyer District, Sept. 15, by Emanuel L. Troyer
Roman, son of Dan E. and Lavina Hershberger
Naomi, dau of Henry O. and Mary Yoder
Elizabeth, dau of Monroe J. and Anna Miller
Regina, dau of William J. and Anna Troyer

Trout District

Marilyn, dau of Roman and Amanda Hershberger
Marilyn, dau of John and Ada Burkholder

Dundee, Wayne County, Ohio

Orville, N W District, Sept. 1, by Bishop Crist Schlabach
Marvin, son of Crist and Emma Schlabach
Lester, son of Eli C. and Drusilla Troyer
Reuben, son of Ezra and Fannie Wengerd
Ida, dau of Elva and the late Roy A. Miller
Mary, dau of Dan D. and Mattie Yoder
Anna, dau of John Daniel and Susan Schlabach

East Maysville District, Sept. 8, by David Miller

Nettie, dau of John and Anna Weaver
Sara, dau of Alvin and Ella Schlabach
Miriam, dau of Robert W. and Edna Troyer
Iva, dau of Jacob and Mary Yoder

Mt. Eaton District, Sept. 1, by Bishop Isaac I. Miller

Willis, son of Aden and Ella Keim
Catherine, dau of Mose and Sarah Miller
Martha, dau of Menno and Mary Yoder

Fredericksburg, Ohio

By David Gingerich

David, son of Allen and Lizzie (Mullet) Fisher
Naomi, dau of Emanuel and Edna (Keim) Shrock
Naomi, dau of Dan and Soloma (Byler) Byler
Mary, dau of Dan and Anna (Mast) Hershberger

Sugar Creek, Ohio

Northeast Barrs Mills, Monroe M. Yoder District, Sept. 8, by Jonas N. Borntrager

Peter V. Beachy
John D. Miller

Martha A. Troyer
Anna J. Yoder
Esther D. Miller

Clarence J. Yoder District, Sept. 15, by Clarence J. Yoder

Kenny Troyer
Carol Troyer
Jerry Troyer

Danville, Ohio

West District, Sept. 1, by Bishop Mahlon Hochstetler

Johnny, son of Andy C. and Susie Miller
Ivan, son of Norman and Ada Miller
Amos, son of Jonas and Amanda Nisley
Andy, son of Mose and Ada Nisley
Miriam, dau of Andy and Mary Miller
Verna, dau of Edwin and Emma Hochstetler
Ella, dau of Mose and Ada Nisley

East District, Sept. 22, by Bishop William J. Troyer

Jr. son of Nelson and Malinda Beachy
Allen, son of Levi and Ada Mast
David, son of Enos and Lena Yoder
Ella, dau of William and Lizzie Hostetler
Dena, dau of Junior and Anna Hershberger

Marion, Kentucky

By John Detweiler

David, son of Will Beachy
Ira, son of Milo Yoder
Willie, son of Jacob Stutzman
Herman, son of Simon Beachy
Ada, dau of Abe Shelter
Rachel, dau of Jonas Yoder
Ada, dau of Felty Yoder

Etna Green, Indiana

By Walter Schwartz

Merle, son of Levi and Mary (Yoder) Chupp

By John Henry Borkholder

Leanna, dau of Glenn Miller
Mary Edna, dau of Glenn Miller

By Emery Yoder

Jake, son of John Troyer
Naomi, dau of LeRoy Hochstetler
Rachel, dau of Henry Hershberger

By ???

Andy Ray, son of Lloyd Beechy
Lora, dau of Willis Hochstetler
Miriam, dau of Willis Hochstetler

By Amos Lehman

LeRoy, son of Mahlon Bontrager
Sue Ellen, dau of Calvin Weaver
Marlene, dau of Sol Hochstetler

By ???

Dennis, son of LeRoy Burkholder
Robert, son of Albert Yoder
Harlan, son of Willard Miller
Esther, dau of Ervin Yoder
Ruth, dau of Elmer Wingerd

By John Henry Hochstetler

Everett, son of Lamar Hochstetler
Laretta, dau of Joni Mullet
Naomi, dau of Lamar Hochstetler

By ???

John Mark, son of John Henry Borkholder
Loren, son of Ura Hochstetler
Lyle, son of John Henry Borkholder
Anna Sue, dau of Noah Borkholder

Daviess County, Indiana

Middle West District, Sept. 22, by Fred W. Knepp

Bennie, son of Willis and Nora Knepp

Kenneth, son of Joe and Sarah Katherine Stoll
Dorothy, dau of Henry and Viola Wagler
Rosetta, dau of Wilmer and Anna Mae Knepp
Katie, dau of Ora and Ada Marie Yoder

Middle South District, Sept. 22, by Ben E. Wagler

Daniel, son of Noah and Anna Marie Wagler
Martin, son of Melvin and Wilma Knepp
Wilma Jean, dau of Leroy and Mary Knepp
Inez, dau of Herbert and Geneva Raber
Naomi Ruth, dau of Jerome and Naomi Raber
Anna Marie, dau of Lydiann and the late Lewis Wagler
Sylvia, dau of Joe and Rosemary Raber

Northwest District, Sept. 15, by Levi E. Graber

Norman, son of Enos and Anna Graber
Rachel, dau of Leroy and Mary Wagler

Northeast District, Sept. 22, by Joe L. Graber

James Dale, son of Jake and Rosanna Knepp
Kathereen, dau of Ora and Ida Lengacher

Middle East District, Sept. 8, by Amos A. Graber

Marvin, son of John Henry and Ida Mae Kemp
Wilmer, son of Amos and Naomi Kemp
Larry, son of Alva and Katie Yoder
William, son of Lewis and Verda Graber
Dorothy, dau of Joe and Barbara Kemp
Rosa Jean, dau of Ezra and Sarah Lengacher

LaPlata, Missouri

Sept. 8

Melvin, son of Eli J. Bontrager

Prairie Home, Missouri

Sept. 8, By Bishop Bendict Petersheim

John, son of Noah and Katie (Martin) Lee
Leah, dau of Mosie and Eva (Beachy) Burkholder

Clark, Missouri

East Middle District, Aug. 25, by Bishop

Lydia, dau of Eli and Sarah (Gingerich) Petersheim
Katie, dau of Dea. Ura and Mattie (Borntreger) Gingerich, from Hazelton, Ia.

Martha, dau of Delbert and Martha Ann (Schwartz) Gingerich
Barbara, dau of Ammon and Ada (Shetler) Gingerich

Northwest District, Sept. 22, by Bishop Andrew E. Gingerich

Jacob, son of Bishop Andrew and Mary (Miller) Gingerich
Harley, son of Henry L. and Ruby (Gingerich) Yoder
Noah, son of Jonas U. and Katie (Hershberger) Gingerich.

Haven, Kansas

Aug. 25, by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager

Larry, son of Atlee and Wilma (Schrock) Keim
Floyd, son of Alvin and Fannie (Schrock) Miller
Edith, dau of Perry Edw. and Ada (Bontreger) Eash
Clara Mae, dau of Mervin and Mary Ellen (Yoder) Keim

Bloomfield, Iowa

North District, Aug. 25, by Bishop George Gingerich

Wilma Fern, dau of Monroe and Mary (Stutzman) Herschberger
Naomi, dau of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth
Frieda, dau of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns
Susan, dau of John R. and Edna (Hochstedler) Yutz
Vera, dau of Elmer D. and Pauline (Habeggar) Yoder
Edith, dau of Jake and Mattie (Miller) Swartz

Middle District, Sept. 1, by Bishop George Gingerich

Raymond, son of Daniel and Savannah (Herschberger) Beachy
LaVern, son of Elmer and Pauline (Yoder) Graber
Daniel, son of Dewey and Katie Mae (Yoder) Gingerich
Lorretta, dau of Daniel H. and Nancy (Lambright) Yoder

West District, Sept. 8, by Bishop Henry Hochstedler

Daniel, son of Menno and Clara (Miller) Lambright
Joanna, dau of John and Elmina Yoder

Leah Anna, dau of Henry and Fannie Marie (Gingerich) Hochstedler

Iowa City, Iowa

By Bishop Henry Bender

David, son of Emery and Edna Miller

By Bishop Vernon Yoder

Karen, dau of Harvey Swartz from Burne, Ind.

Marilyn, dau of Elmer Helmuth

By Bishop Rudy Miller

Ronald, son of Solomon Yoder

Kaylene, dau of Melvin Yoder

Riceville, Iowa

Aug. 18, by Ben L. Petersheim

Chris D. Borntrager

Benedict L. Petersheim

Utica, Minnesota

South District, Sept. 22, by Jacob E. Smucker

Esther, dau of Amos and Lydia Yoder

Amherst, Wisconsin

Sept. 1, by Reuben Bontrager

Roman, son of Levi J. and Ella Borntrager

Minerva, dau of Mose and Lizzie Beechy

Edna, dau of Perry and Barbara Schrock

Fanny, dau of Reuben and Mary Bontrager

Lizzie Ann, dau of Sam and Mary Miller

Wilton, Wisconsin

West District, Aug. 11, by Amos Borntrager

Eddie, son of Perry and Lizzie Hochstetler

Laura, dau of John and Mary Yoder

Sadie, dau of Dan and Barbara Mast

Edna, dau of Pre. Marvin and Katie Yoder

Southeast District, Aug. 18, by Bishop Chris M. Borntrager

David, son of Perry and Mary Stutzman

Daniel, son of Dea. Jacob and Clara Hochstetler

Levi, son of Henry and Rachel Yoder

Northeast District, Aug. 25, by Clemens Borntrager

William, son of Bishop Clemens and Lizzie Borntrager

Jacob, son of Mahlon and Barbara Borntrager

Lena, dau of Widower Sam Borntrager

Clare, Michigan

Sept. 15, by Bishop Jonas E. Hershberger

Lester, son of Mahlon and Lizzie Mae Mullett

Lloyd, son of Mahlon and Lizzie Mae Mullett

David and Dorothy, twins of Yost N. and Mattie Miller

Loretta, dau of Alvin and Katie Mullett

Bronson, Michigan

Sept. 22, by Roy W. Miller

Ervin Jr., son of Ervin Bontrager

Sadie, dau of Ura Bontrager

Roberta, dau of Samuel Schwartz

Emma, dau of Edward Schmucker

Florence, dau of Wallace Hershberger

Scottville, Michigan

Sept. 22, by Bishop Abe Gingerich of Arthur, Ill.

Wilma Jean, dau of Delbert and Fannie Schmucker

St. Marys, Ontario

Sept. 8, by Bishop Enos Yoder of Mt. Elgin

Noah, son of John Henry and Anna (Coblentz) Coblentz

Leah, dau of Noah and Ella (Mast) Troyer

Lydia, dau of Jonas and Matilda (Yoder) Hertzler

MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Dienner - Stephen, son of Moses Stoltzfus, Littlestown, to Barbie Ann, dau of Ike and Barbara (Glick) Dienner, R1 Gap, on Sept. 10.

Mercer, Pennsylvania

Wengerd, Byler - Rudy, son of Gideon B. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd, to Lizzie, dau of Mrs. Dan J. Mast and the late Jacob W. Byler, Sept. 5, by Jacob E. Byler.

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Mullet, Gingerich - Owen, son of Joe L. and Elizabeth Mullet, to Leona, dau of Andy and Anna Gingerich, Sept. 5, by Bishop Joe A. Gingerich of Middlefield Ohio.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Byler - David, son of Noah D. Coblentz, to Barbara, dau of Sam J. Bylers, Sept. 19, by Bishop Jake R. Byler.

Millersburg, Ohio

Gingerich, Troyer - Albert Jr., son of Albert and Ada G., to Ruth D., foster dau of Dan B. Troyer, Oct. 3

Kuhns, Weaver - Jr., son of Roy and Katie Kuhns, to Martha, dau of Gideon D. Weaver, Sept. 26

Miller, Yoder - David J., son of Mrs. Jacob A. Miller, Orville, to Elsie I., dau of Isaac A. Yoder, Possum Valley, Sept. 19

Miller, Yoder - Vernon, son of John Owen and Susan Miller of Charm, to Sara Ann, dau of Roman S. and Mattie Yoder, Dundee.

Miller, Miller - Eli U., son of Ura M. and Mary Miller, to Tena, dau of Jacob D. and Dora Miller, Sept. 19

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Swartzentruber - Widower Joe L., 58, to Miss Mary, 43, dau of Mrs. Cevilla and the late Joas P. Swartzentruber, Sept. 3

Hershberger, Shrock - Wallace, son of M. and Mrs. Melvin Hershberger, to Laura, dau of Emanuel and Edna (Keim) Schrock, Sept. 12, by Menno Hershberger.

Hostetler, Swartzentruber - Widower Noah J. Hostetler, 76, to Mrs. Cevilla Swartzentruber, 73, Sept. 1, by Bishop Joe D. Troyer.

Yoder, Yoder - Andy, son of Abe and Fannie (Chupp) Yoder, to Dora, dau of Robert and Sara (Byler) Yoder, Sept. 5, by John Schmucker.

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Detweiler - David, son of Elmer Yoder, to Susan, dau of John Detweiler.

New Haven, Indiana

Graber, Lengacher - LaVern, son of Raymond and Amanda (Schmucker) Graber, to Martha, dau of Peter and Rosa (Lengacher) Lengacher, Sept. 5, by Victor Graber.

Graber, Zehr - Reuben, son of Fred and Rosina (Miller) Graber, to Susan, dau of Peter and Mary Ann (Wittmer) Zehr, Sept. 1, by LaVern Schmucker of Whitley, Ind.

Lengacher, Eicher - Amos, son of Samuel and Martha (Lengacher) Lengacher, to Mary Etta, dau of Joseph and Margaret (Eicher) Eicher, Aug. 4, by Victor Graber.

Lengacher, Schwartz - Amos, son of Amos and Amanda Marie (Graber) Lengacher, to Leah, dau of Henry and the late Martha (Graber) Schwartz, Aug. 22, by Victor Graber.

Schmucker, Yoder - Joseph, son of Amos and Mary (Graber) Schmucker, to Emma, dau of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder, Aug. 25, by James Schmucker.

Schmucker, Graber - Jonas, son of Victor and Amy (Lengacher) Schmucker, to Anna Mae, dau of Amos and Susan (Schwartz) Graber, Sept. 26, by David Schmucker of Lebanon Co., Pa.

Schwartz, Graber - John, son of Samuel and Marie (Steurey)

Schwartz to Rose Mary, daughter of John and Lillie (Raber) Graber, September 19, by Noah Eicher.

Witmer, Nolt - James, son of John and Betty (Graber) Witmer, to Mary Mae, dau of the late Lavern and Barbara (Graber) (Miller) Nolt, Aug. 29, by Christy Schmucker.

Zehr, Schmucker - Jacob, son of Jacob and Marian (Lengacher) Zehr, to Wilma, dau of John and Viola (Eicher) Schmucker, Sept. 12, by Stephen U. Stoltzfus, of Lancaster Co., Pa.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Schmidt - John Q., son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ P. Schwartz, R2 Geneva, to Rosie A., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Enos E. Schmidt, R1 Monroe, Sept. 19.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Lambright - Daniel, son of Chris J. and Sylvia (Yoder) Bontrager, to Betty, dau of Chris and Fannie Mae (Bontrager) Lambright, Sept. 12, by Freeman M. Lambright.

Bontrager, Miller - William, son of Bishop Abe W. and Anna (Graber) Bontrager, to Irene, dau of Henry and Edna W. Yoder, Sept. 12, by his father.

Lambright, Slabach - Steven, son of Harley and Esther (Miller) Lambright, to Laverda, dau of Chris and Ramah (Lambright) Slabach, Sept.

Miller, Miller - Omer, son of Freeman and Mary (Miller) Miller, to Naomi, dau of Leroy and Mary (Slabach) Miller, Sept. 18.

Miller, Schmucker - Ben, son of the late Levi and Katie (Eash) Miller, to Edna Ellen, dau of David and Mary (Bontrager) Schmucker, Aug. 29, by Edward Schmucker.

Miller, Yoder - Wyman, son of Eli and Mable (Schlabach) Miller, to Alice, dau of Sam W. and Elizabeth (Raber) Yoder, Sept. 12.

Schmucker, Stutzman - Wilbur, son of Simon and Katie (Bontrager) Schmucker, to Ruth, dau of Harvey Jr. and Bonnie Jean (Troyer) Stutzman, Sept. 12.

Yoder, Lehman - David, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Yoder, Clare, Mich., to Katie Ann, dau of the late Daniel and Mary (Miller) Lehman, Sept. 4, by Floyd E. Troyer.

Yoder, Yoder - Maynard, son of Glen and Elizabeth Mae (Miller) Yoder, to Erma, dau of Chris and Katie (Beachy) Yoder, Sept. 19.

Yoder, Yoder - Marlin, son of Abe and Wilma (Schlabach) Yoder, to Arlene, dau of Samuel W. and Elizabeth (Raber) Yoder, Sept. 5, by Samuel Bontrager.

Etna Green, Indiana

Kuhns, Miller - Lavern, son of Eli and the late Mary (Miller) Kuhns, to Arlene, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller, Sept. 5, by Freeman Kuhns.

Kuhns, Yoder - Ernest, son of Eli and the late Mary (Miller) Kuhns, to Suetta, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Yoder, Aug. 29, by Freeman Kuhns.

Miller, Hochstetler - Paul, son of Marvin E. E. and Elizabeth (Mast) Miller, to Lora, dau of Sol and Edna (Miller) Hochstetler, Sept. 11, by Mahlon Bontrager.

Yoder, Schwartz - Wilson, son of Lewis and Fannie (Swartz) Yoder, to Rosetta, dau of Raymond and Esther (Slabaugh) Schwartz, Aug. 31, by Emery Yoder.

Pike County, Missouri

Girod, Kemp - Joe, son of Enos and Fannie (Miller) Girod, to Katie, dau of Wilmer and Mary (Marnier) Kemp, Sept. 26, by Bishop Petie Burkholder of Maywood.

Schwartz, Yoder - Daniel, son of Reuben and Lovina (Bontrager) Schwartz to Lydia, daughter of Edwin and the late Fannie (Lee) Yoder, Sept. 19, by Bishop Jacob W. Eicher.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Helmuth - William, son of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder, to Linda, dau of Orie and Fannie (Herschberger) Helmuth, Sept. 3, by Bishop William Yoder of LaGrange, Ind.

Yoder, Kauffman - Perry Jr., son of Perry and Edna (Eash) Yoder, to Rosanna, dau of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman, Sept. 6, by Bishop William Yoder of LaGrange, Ind.

Riceville, Iowa

Borntrager, Petersheim - Moses Borntrager, son of Dan C. Borntrager, to Sarah, dau of widow Ida Petersheim, Aug. 22, by his Uncle Chris C. Borntrager.

Canton, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Hershberger - Dennis, formerly of Ohio, son of Mose J. and Saloma (Hershberger) Swartzentruber, to Sevilla D., dau of Dan and Lizzie (Hershberger) Hershberger, Sept. 26, by Bishop Jacob J. Hershberger.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Stutzman - Widower Joe Miller, Amherst, to Anna, dau of Joe and Mattie (deceased) Stutzman, Medford, Aug. 29, by Bishop Eddie Stutzman at Medford.

Yoder, Borntrager - Lavern, son of Wm. and Elsie Yoder of Kingston, to Martha, dau of Tobie and Mary Borntrager on Aug. 8, by Bishop Enos Yoder of Canada.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Yoder - Benjamin, son of John and Mary (Shrock) Yoder, to Catherine, dau of Merle G. and Sarah (Miller) Yoder, Sept. 12.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Miller - William, son of Levi W. Miller, to Emma, dau of Bishop Atlee Miller, Sept. 12, by Bishop Atlee Miller.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Hershberger - Abraham, son of Felty V. and Saloma Borntrager, to Ellen, dau of Mervin and Sarah Hershberger, Sept. 19, by Chris Borntrager.

Stanwood, Michigan

Brenneman, Keim - Roy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Brenneman, Stanwood, to Laura, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Keim, Reed City, Sept. 5.

ORDINATIONS

Dover, Delaware

Herman D. Beachy, 39, R2 Dover, married to Susie E. (Mast), was ordained minister Sept. 28 in middle North District.

John W. Miller, 35, 184 Rose Valley Rd., Dover, married to Emma E. (Mast), was ordained minister Sept. 28, in East District.

Harvey E. Miller, 27, R2 Hartly, married to Miriam J. (Miller), was ordained minister Sept. 29 in Lower North District.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Noah I. Yoder, 27, Allensville, son of Samuel P. and the late Rachel (Peachey) Yoder was ordained minister in the Allensville Shem Swarey District on Sept. 28, he is married to Mattie, dau of Eli M. and Mary (Zook) Wengerd.

Holmesville, Ohio

Dan B. Weaver, 42, R1 Holmesville, OH 44633, was ordained a bishop in what was formerly the Andy J. Mast church on Sept. 28. He is married to Barbara, 38, dau of Em. A. Weaver.

Ivan S. Miller, 38, R1 Millersburg, OH 44654, was ordained bishop in the John J. Miller, S. District on Sept. 29. He is married to Elsie, 38, dau of Jonas A. Yoder.

Millersburg, Ohio

Sam D. Yoder, 63, was ordained bishop in Sharp Run North District, Sept. 29. He is married to Mary, dau of the late Noah M. and Barbara S. (Miller) Gingerich.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Mose Miller, 24, son of Bishop Andy M. Miller, was ordained minister on Sept. 28 in Mt. Eaton South West District. He is married to Betty, dau of Min. Raymond and Mary (Miller) Miller. There were 9 in the lot.

Joe Nisley, 24, son of Eli and Ida (Chupp) Nisley was ordained minister Sept. 29, in Mt. Eaton South East District. He is married to Frieda, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Weaver of Bunker Hill. They were married March 14, 1985. There were 11 in the lot.

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Daniel I. Miller, 43, son of Ivan D. and Mary Ann (Yoder) Miller, was ordained minister Sept. 29. He is married to Mary Ann, dau of Mrs. Anna and the late Enos M. Yoder. They have 12 children.

MIGRATIONS

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lambright moved from Amherst, Wisconsin, to Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Mullet moved from Iowa to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Miller moved from Spartansburg, PA to Clymer, New York, Sept. 5.

Amos L. Shetler moved from Fryburg, PA to Sugar Grover, PA in September.

John M. Lee moved from Marshfield, Missouri to Homptonville, North Carolina on September 24.

Edward Miller family moved from Augusta, Wisconsin to Medford, Wisconsin on September 25. Levi Hochstetlers bought Edward's farm and moved Sept. 26.

Vernon L. and Fanny (Bontrager) Yoder and 9 children moved from Boling, Texas, to Rosebush, Michigan (Clare area) on September 6.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Fannie S., 1 year, 6 days, Noble Rd., Kirkwood, Penna. died Sun. Sept. 8 at her home. She is the daughter of Jacob P. and Rebecca S. (Stoltzfus) Beiler.

She is survived by four brothers, Levi, David, Christ, and Benjie and three sisters, Sadie, Rachel and Annie all at home. Maternal grandparents, David B. and Sadie L. Stoltzfus, Nottingham. Paternal grandparents, Mrs. Rachel F. Beiler, Kirkwood and maternal great grandparents, Kore and Annie Stoltzfus, R1 Ronks.

Bontrager, Viola, 61, R1 Shipshewanna, Ind. died August 31. She was a daughter of Milton and Lydia (Miller) Yoder and was born Feb. 27 1924. Was married to Elmer Bontrager on March 19, 1954.

Leaves to mourn her departure her husband; 6 children, Perry married to Mary Lou Kramer, LaGrange, Freda, Middlebury, Vernon and Ora, Shipshewanna, Carolyn at home, Ruth Ann married to Orla Bontreger, Topeka; 6 step-children; Glen married to Polly Anna Miller, Topeka, Mary married to Ezra Ropp, Middlebury, Waneta married to Raymond Yoder, Texas, Esther Ellen married to Phillip Yoder, Burr Oak, Mich., Edna Mae married to Wilbur Bontrager, Shipshewanna, Elson Ray, Texas. 3 grandchildren; 22 step-grandchildren; 2 brothers, Freemon Yoder, Shipshewanna, Ora Yoder, Inola, Okla.; 2 step brothers, Raymond Yoder, Topeka and Henry Yoder, Miss. 4 half sisters, Susan, Michigan, Mary and Mattie, Shipshewanna, Fannie, Goshen; stepmother, Lizzie Yoder of Ligonier. Preceded her in death by a father, mother, one brother, one infant son and one step son-in-law.

Ebersol, John M., 44, R3 Meadow Creek Rd., New Holland, Pa. died Sept. 9 after and lengthy illness. He worked for Groffdale Concrete Walls Inc, Leola. He was the husband of Mary B. (Miller) Ebersol. Born in Lancaster he was the son Sadie L. (Stoltzfoos) Ebersol and the late Eli Ebersol. He was ordained in ministry in 1981.

Surviving besides wife and mother are four sons: Eli J., Elmer, John Jr., and Stephen, all at home; three daughters, Priscilla, Esther and Naomi, all at home; two sisters, Katie, wife of Ezra Fisher, Gap, and Susie, Ronks, and seven brothers, Jonas, Gordonville, Jacob B., Peach Bottom, Isaiah, Leola, Amos S., and Samuel S., of Ronks, Elam M., Bird-in-Hand, and Eli, Lancaster.

Fisher, infant dau, stillborn, 200 Frog Hollow Rd., Oxford, Pa. daughter of Daniel F. and Mary F. (Beiler) Fisher, was stillborn on Sept. 24 at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital.

Besides her parents she is survived by two sisters, Elizabeth and Rachel, at home. Also surviving are her paternal grandparents, David H. and Elizabeth (King) Fisher, Ronks; maternal grandparents, Daniel E. and Lizzie (Fisher) Beiler, Christiana; and maternal great-grandparents, Menno and Lizzie Beiler of Christiana and Daniel Z., and Mary Fisher, Christiana.

Fisher, Phares N., 76, Lancaster, Pennsylvania died Aug. 20. Funeral was held Aug. 23 at 9:00. Services by Bishop Amos G. Esh and Bishop Elam K. King. Lied read by Ammon F. Burial in Beilers Cemetery. Lied by Dea. Jacob A. King. Abshied by Pre. John B. Stoltzfus.

Graber, Jacob J., 70, Grabill, Indiana died in his home Sept. 12. He attended a wedding during the day and made some stops on his way home. He died unexpectedly around 8 p.m.

Surviving are 2 sons, Elmer J., Spencerville, Elam, Grabill; 4 daughters, Amanda Marie Lengacher, Rosann Lengacher, Betty Zehr, all of Grabill, and Lillian Graber, Spencerville; 2 brothers, Samuel, Grabill and Amos, New Haven; 2 sisters, Kathryn Schmucker and Rosa Schwartz of New Haven. 42 grandchildren, 18 great grandchildren.

Services were held in the home by Henry Delagrang of Homer, Mich. and Jacob Miller of Holmes Co., Ohio. In shed by Christy Schmucker and William Lavern of So. Whitley, Ind. At neighbors by Menno Schwartz of Quincy, Mich. and Amos Schwartz of Homer, Mich. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Hostetler, Sarah, 20 months, Mechanicsville, Md. died Monday, Sept. 16 at her home. She had cerebral palsy.

Surviving are her parents, John and Mary (Beiler) Hostetler and five brothers, Rufus, Sammie, Eli, Joe and Enos. One sister, Nancy. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Hostetler. A brother Isaac preceded her in death. Burial in Fishers Cemetery.

Kauffman, Alvin, 75, Arthur, Illinois died September 23. He was born October 21, 1910 and was a deacon. Surviving are his wife Martha and two adopted children, Ervin and Lizzieann Kauffman.

Miller, Anna J., 69, RR4, LaGrange, Indiana died unexpectedly Monday, September 9, in her home from an apparent stroke. She was born in Wayne County, Ohio December 31, 1915, the daughter of Joseph and Fannie (Chupp) Miller. Mrs. Miller lived most of her life in the LaGrange area. She was married February 11, 1943 to Andrew J. Miller who preceded her in death September 26, 1959.

Surviving are three daughters, Katie Miller and Mrs. William (Edna) Wengerd, both of LaGrange, and Mrs. Andrew (Lydia Mae) Wengerd of Blair, Wis.; two sons, Roy of Etna Green and Willard of White Pigeon, Mich; four sisters, Mrs. Perry L. (Lydia) Miller, Ida Miller and Mrs. Andrew (Barbara) Miller, all of LaGrange, and Mrs. Lewis (Edna) Weaver of Gladwin, Ohio; a brother, Levi J. Miller of Gladwin, and 30 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sept. 11 at the Perry J. Lambright home with Bishop Clarence Bontrager and the Rev. Harvey Lambright officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery.

Miller, Hannah (Gerig), 81, Indiana died September 2 in her home after an illness of some time. She is survived by her husband, Peter and five sons, William of Middlebury, Daniel and Joseph, both of New Haven, Christian of Ft. Wayne, and Peter Jr., of Harlan. 1 daughter, Elizabeth Miller also of Harlan.

Services were held at son Daniels by Noah Graber and Christy Schmucker. Burial in Amish Cemeter, Grabill, Ind.

Miller, Lavina, 3, LaGrange, Indiana was killed in a traffic accident in front of her home at 6 p.m. Friday, Sept. 6. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orva Miller. Born Dec. 18, 1981, in Elkhart.

Surviving besides her parents, Orva and Wilma Miller; a sister, Sue, and a brother, Homer, both at home; grandparents, Elizabeth Miller, Topeka, and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Miller, LaGrange; great-grandmothers, Anna Hochstetler and Lydia Ann Miller, both of Topeka.

Bishop Ralph E. Shrock held services at 9:30 a.m. Monday in the home of Mervin Miller, LaGrange. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Otto, Chriss, Arthur, Illinois died Sept. 23. He was born Aug. 27, 1915. He was a Bishop.

Surviving are 2 sons, Levi and William of Sullivan. Daughters, Louise (Mrs. Emory Beachy), Fannie Marie (Mrs. Omer Miller), both of Arthur. Also one brother and three sisters, John of Arthur, Lydia (Mrs. Levi H. Miller) of Arcola, Mattie (Mrs. Chrissie Helmuth), Chesterville, Amanda (Mrs. Joe D. Yoder) of Arcola.

Otto, Jacob E., Humbolt, Illinois died August 24. He was a son of Eli and Fanny Otto and was married to Mary Mast who died Oct. 6, 1979.

Surviving are a son John, 3 grandsons, 2 brothers, and 3 sisters.

Petersheim, Lizzie, 95, Clark, Missouri died Tuesday August 27, at her home at 10:10 a.m. of old age. She was born in Somerset County, Pa. on Aug. 13, 1890 to Solomon and Susie (Miller) Beachy. She was the widow of Ed Petersheim who died in 1951.

She is survived by 4 children, Jacob of Clark, Eddie of Madison, Susie, wife of Rudy D. Gingerich, Hazelton, Ia. and Edna, wife of Bishop Willie E. Borntrager, where she had her home. Also 29 grandchildren and 88 great grandchildren. 4 brothers, Sam and Dave Beachy of Hutchinson, Ks. Menno Beachy, LaGrange, Ind. area and Dea. Joel Beachy, Garnett, Ks.

Funeral services were held on Thurs., Aug. 29 at 12:00 at the home place, in the house and a shed.

Schwartz, Daniel D. Jr., 69, R2 Geneva, Indiana died at his home on Sept. 1 following a long illness. Born in LaGrange County on Jan. 22, 1916, he was the son of Daniel J. and Katie (Frey) Schwartz. He was married on Nov. 27, 1938 to Katherine E. Schwartz. She survives.

Also surviving are 9 children. 5 sons; Enos K., Daniel K., Joseph K., Ernest K., all of this area. Jacob K., of Conneautville, Pa. 4 daughters; Mrs. Amos L. (Emma) Schwartz, Mrs. David C. (Katie) Christner, Mrs. William G. (Elizabeth) Schwartz and Mrs. Daniel U. (Rosie) Schwartz all of this area. Also surviving are seven sisters, eight brothers and 78 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at his home on Sept. 4. Burial was in the Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Schwartz, Steven Joe, 3½ mo., Nappanee, Indiana died of heart failure at his home, Sept. 7.

Surviving besides his parents are 3 brothers, James Allen, Lamar Roy, and Devon Dale, all at home. His maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mullet, Topeka. Maternal great grandmother, Mrs. Mary Miller, Wolcottville. Paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schwartz. Paternal great grandfather, John L. Schwartz and paternal great grandmother, Mr. Lillie Slabaugh.

Funeral services preached by Tobias Slabaugh and John L. Schwartz at the Lloyd Miller Home. Pall bearers were Glenn Stutzman, Levi Miller, Marion Schmucker and Marion Eash.

Sharp, Samuel D., 98, R2 Belleville, Pennsylvania died August 28 at his home. He had been nearly deaf and blind and failing unable to attend church the last 4 months. He was Big Valleys oldest Amish resident.

Surviving are his third wife Mary Byler, formerly from Lawrence Co., and the following children: Moses, New Mexico, Noah B., Lizzie, of Belleville. Mrs. Kore (Annie) Yoder, McVeytown. Mrs. Noah (Mary) Peachy, Fannie N. Sharp of Belleville, Samuel, Mrs. Andrew (Katie) Beiler of Virginia. 29

grandchildren, 19 great grandchildren. Preceded in death by his first wife, Rachel Renno, second wife, Mattie Sharp, who was the mother of all the children, one son, a daughter, 3 grandsons, 5 sisters, 3 brothers. He was the last of the immediate family. A retired farmer in 1963.

Services were held at the Green Lane School house by minister Jesse Speicher, Robert Troyer, Ezra Y. Miller. Burial in the Green Lane Cemetery.

Shrock, Sarah, 68, Iowa died Sept. 24. She was a daughter of Mose and Maryann (Troyer) Burkholder and the wife of Eli Shrock.

Funeral was held Sept. 27. Their living children all attended and many friends and acquaintances from Minn., Wisc., Mont., Ohio, Ind., Kentucky, Pa., and Buchanan, Ia.

Stoltzfus, Samuel S., 17, R1 Gap, Pennsylvania was fatally injured when his bicycle was struck by a dump truck Sept. 19, on School Lane Rd. Born in Bart Township, he was a son of Amos B. and Annie E. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus.

Besides his parents, he is survived by seven sisters, Barbara, wife of Aaron Flaud, Gap R1, Annie, wife of Levi Esh, Quarryville R3, Martha, Susie, Naomi, Katie Mae and Elsie Mae, all at home; three brothers, Benuel, Ephraim, and David, all at home; a maternal grandmother, Annie Stoltzfus, Gap R1, and a step great grandmother, Barbara King, Paradise.

Troyer, Andrew M., 76, 2277 S. Kansas Rd., Orville, Ohio died of a heart attack while on an Eastern trip on Sept. 10. He was born June 22, 1909 to Mose E. A. and Mary (Mast) Troyer. He lived in the Orrville area the past 29 years. On Feb. 22, 1934 he married Emma J. Weaver who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons, Abe of Fredericksburg, Daniel of Apple Creek, Henry of Orrville and Andy Jr. of Dalton; 6 daughters, Mrs. Abe (Mary) Yoder, Mrs. John (Emma) Miller both of Fredericksburg, Mrs. Andrew (Mattie) Yoder and Mrs. Eli (Nettie) Troyer, both of Apple Creek, Mrs. Robert (Lizzie) Yoder of Dundee and Mrs. Amos (Esther) Miller at home. 56 grandchildren, a great-grandchild, 2 brothers, Jonas of Millersburg and Dan of Millersburg.

A son Melvin, 5 brothers, Abe, Emanuel, Eli, Levi, and Mose; 2 sisters, Mrs. Susan Troyer and Mrs. Katie Miller preceded him in death.

Services were held Friday, Sept. 13 at the home. Burial was in the Erb Cemetery.

Troyer, Verna, 69, R1 Baltic, Ohio died Sept. 19 at the Wooster Community Hospital following a brief illness. She was daughter of the late Mose D. and Sarah (Hochstetler) Yoder.

Surviving are 2 sons and 3 daughters; Nelson, Millersburg, Roy, at home, Lovina, (Mrs. Melvin) Hershberger, Baltic, Katieann, (Mrs. Mose) Yoder, Butler, Mary, (Mrs. Vernon) Stutzman, Fresno. 4 sisters, Mrs. Lavina Miller, Millersburg, Mrs. Katieann Mullet, Edna (Mrs. Andy J.) Mullett, Amanda (Mrs. Ben D.) Miller, all of Sugarcreek. 29 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her husband, John N. Troyer, 1 brother and 1 sister.

Services were held Sunday with Bishop Melvin J. Miller officiating. Burial in the Raber Cemetery, Clark Twp.

Yoder, Katie, 51, RR2 Middlebury, Indiana died Thursday, August 29, in her home following an illness of several months with cancer. She was born near Middlebury July 8, 1934 and had resided in the area all her life. She was married February 17, 1955 to Owen S. Yoder, who preceded her in death June 12, 1981.

Surviving are four sons, Fred of LaGrange, and Daniel, Herman and Thomas, all at home; seven daughters, Mrs. Martin (Mary) Yoder of LaGrange, Mrs. Edwin (Edna) Lambright of Middlebury, and Leora, Rosa, Inez, Susie and Lilly, all at home; her mother, Mrs. Lucy Bontrager of Middlebury; three brothers, John Bontrager of Shipshewanna, Joe Bontrager of Middlebury and Dan Bontrager of Goshen; four sisters, Mrs. Lester D. (Ida) Miller of Shipshewanna, Mrs. Roy (Wilma) Miller of Middlebury,

Mrs. Samuel (Clara) Hochstetler of Aroda, Va., and Mrs. John E. (Mary) Miller of Marysville, Ohio, and five grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Henry Mast and the Rev. Eli Gingerich officiating. Burial was in the New Pennsylvania Cemetery.

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CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the twelfth chapter of the 176, 5½ X 8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER XII

*Our Peacemaker During The
Revolutionary War Of 1776-1783*

Revolution! Jacob Hertzler had been through persecution in Switzerland, foreign invasions in the Palatinate, and savage attacks in the Indian war. But now he was to face his greatest test, Revolution! A revolution is often worse than other wars because it turns subjects against magistrates, sets up competing authorities, pits neighbor against neighbor, rich against poor, and throws society into confusion. Before this confusion and hatred was settled by peace, bishop Hertzler was to see a group of his church members sentenced to death, imprisoned in Reading jail awaiting their execution. This is the story.

The war began on April 19, 1775, when a group of colonists fought British soldiers at Lexington, Mass. and Concord. The war lasted eight years. On July 4, 1776 the 2nd Continental Congress adopted the Declaration of Independence. The war became really hot for Pennsylvania in 1777. On Sept. 26, 1777 the British military occupied Philadelphia and the Continental Congress fled to York. On October 4, 1777 Washington was defeated by the British in the Battle of Germantown. American soldiers confiscated food and supplies from the Mennonites nearby. What they did not take the British often destroyed or burned to prevent the Americans from getting. Amish farms at Chester were ransacked by soldiers of both sides.

Amish and Mennonite farmers who were accustomed to bringing food and supplies to sell in the Philadelphia market were now regarded as traitors aiding the enemy if they continued to sell. They were accused of being profiteers on the war, slackers, traitors, Tories. About one fourth of all the American colonists supported the British. These Loyalists or Tories stirred the bitter hatred of the patriots.

Gradually, after their first successes, the British were

defeated. In 1777, General Burgoyne and his army surrendered at Saratoga. In 1778, France recognized American independence and declared war on Britain. In 1779 Spain declared war on Britain and in 1780 Holland declared war on Britain. In 1781, Cornwallis' army surrendered at Yorktown. In 1782, the Americans and British signed a preliminary peace treaty in Paris (November 30). In 1783 the final peace treaty was signed and on November 25, 1783, the British army left New York City.

To support the war, Congress issued about \$200 million in Continental Currency. By 1780, this money was worthless. Conscientious objectors were fined, taxed, sometimes forced to hire substitutes, beaten and robbed. Many moved to Canada in fear and disgust, distrusting the new government.

How the Amish and Mennonites Tried to Prove Their Nonresistance: As early as 1727, the Mennonites in Pennsylvania asked Mennonites in the Netherlands to send them money to help to print the 18 articles of the Dortrecht Confession of Faith of 1632 in English. The purpose of this was to make their neighbors aware of their position. In 1742, the Amish sent a petition to the provincial Assembly of Pennsylvania asking for exemption from jury duty, swearing of oaths, compulsory support of criminals, doing road-work, etc. They explained they could neither fight, nor serve in civil offices, nor even vote (unlike many Mennonites, who voted to keep the Quakers in office). Their exemption was granted.

On May 17, 1755 thirteen Mennonite ministers of Pennsylvania stated their position against armed self-defence as they faced the Indian War:

"It is our fixed principle rather than take up arms to defend our King, our Country, or ourselves, to suffer all that is dear to be rent from us, even life itself, and this we think not out of contempt to authority, but that herein we act agreeable to what we think is the mind and the Will of our Lord Jesus."

Later, in 1775, Benjamin Hershey, a Mennonite bishop, sent a declaration to the Pennsylvania General Assembly explaining our position of non-resistance and nonparticipation in the Revolution:

"We are not at liberty in conscience to take up arms to conquer our enemies, but rather to pray to God, Who has power in Heaven and on earth, for us and them." Hershey petitioned for Mennonite exemption from militia drills, which were being pressured upon the American people. Every country was required to make sure that able bodied men drilled between the ages of 18 and 53. Those who refused to join the militia were called the "non-associators" and heavily fined. When a whole farm cost 400 pounds, a man could be fined as much as 40 pounds for refusing to drill. Many were ruined financially. Colonel Jacob Morgan's Fine Book has been found and in it states that Jacob Hertzler and son Christian were each fined 39 pounds in October 1777 and 20 pounds in July 1778 for not attending field and muster drills. Both men paid

in full.

These heavy militia fines went on and on during the war. So great was the financial loss, the public pressure, and the many cruel deeds done against the "nonassociators", that many families lost sons to the faith. There were other losses, too. The Mennonite Samuel Pannebecker wrote on the margin of his family Bible:

"On the 26th day of September, 1777, an army of 10,000 of Washington's men encamped in Skippack township, burned all the fences, carried away all the fodder, hay, oats, and wheat, and took their departure on the eighth day of October, 1777. Written for those who come after me. Samuel Pannebecker."

At the time of the Battle of Germantown (Oct. 4, 1777), the British took all of Jacob Funk's livestock and whatever else they could lay their hands on. What they could not take, they destroyed. No indemnity was ever paid to him. He never asked for it.

On April 13th, 1778, Philip Culp was taken to headquarters at Valley Forge, Pa., and tried for attempting to carry flour into Philadelphia. He was found guilty and sentenced to receive 50 lashes and be employed forcibly on public works for the camp, unless he enlisted in the army.

On the day of the wedding of Michael Bauer's daughter Fanny to Christian Moyer, Revolutionary soldiers came to the house just as the guests were about ready to eat. The soldiers sat down and consumed the whole meal.

In 1778, several Mennonite farmers had been stripped of all their cattle, food, furniture, bedding and put in prison. Eve Yoder, the wife of one of them, had someone write down the story and they took it to the Assembly. The lawmakers were shocked and ordered an investigation and repealed the law requiring an oath of allegiance and released all the Mennonites and Quakers from the county jails in Pennsylvania.

A John Newcomer of Lancaster County was an expert gunsmith, well known for the craftsmanship of his hunting rifles. But he refused to sign a contract to make guns for Washington's army because he did not believe in using guns to kill men. He was fined and warned never to make another gun. Later he was elected as a constable by his neighbors and assigned to draw up a list of men to be drafted into the state militia. He refused to do this because he could not fight himself. He was arrested, jailed, and heavily fined.

Soldiers robbed one farm wife of her whole baking of bread right from the oven. But the woman seized one loaf and hid it in her apron, crying, "This one you shall not have!"

Destruction of the "Martyrs' Mirrors": As war clouds were building up, Mennonite leaders decided to reprint the famous "Martyrs' Mirror", translating it from Holland Dutch into German. They felt the reading of this book would spiritually arm the defenseless Christians against the coming persecutions and pressures of war time. It took three years to complete the translating and

printing, at the Ephrata Cloister. Many copies were sold to the Mennonites and Amish. Jacob Hertzler bought one of them. But when the Revolutionary war broke out, American soldiers ran short of gun wadding and confiscated all the remaining copies of the "Martyrs' Mirror" from the Ephrata Cloister. They tore some up and used them in their guns. Later the rest were rescued.

The Story of Peter Miller

In the dark days of the Revolutionwry War, when General George Washington was staying at Valley Forge, near Philadelphia, and General Howe was feasting near by, a solemn-faced godly man, with bowed head and eyes directed to the ground, entered the presence of Washington in his Valley Forge holdout. This man nearly seventy was one of the most learned men in America, who could read and write in seven foreign languages, and was thoroughly acquainted with the word of God.

Peter Miller had walked all the way from his home at Ephrata, in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, a large Mennonite center, to ask a favor of General Washington. Miller had not participated in the Revolutionary War, but he and the Brethren in the Seventh Day German Baptist Society at Ephrata nursed wagonloads and wagonloads of wounded, dying soldiers, imparting to them the message of Jesus Christ.

Miller came to Washington to save the life of Michael Wittman, a man whom he had known many years. Wittman, however, had hated Miller from the day Miller had joined the Ephrata Society. One day Wittman had chanced to meet Peter Miller as he was pushing a load of paper from the mill to the press, and said, "Is this the way they treat you, harnessing you up to a wheelbarrow?" Whereupon he spit upon Miller's face. Wittman knew that the saintliness and loving-kindness of Miller would not permitt him to strike back.

Later, Wittman was arrested as a Tory, as a contributor to the British cause, was tried by a military court, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged.

General Washington received Peter Miller gladly, and wondered at the cause of his long journey.

"General Washington," said Peter Miller, "I have come to ask you to pardon Michael Wittman. He is to be hanged tomorrow at the Turks Head" (West Chester).

"My friend," said Washington, "this I cannot do. Wittman is a Tory. He has betrayed us. He even went to Philadelphia and offered his services to our enemy, General Howe. The state of public affairs is such that renegades must suffer. Otherwise, it would give me great pleasure to release your friend."

"Friend!" exclaimed Miller. "Why, General Washington, he is my most bitter enemy."

"What?" said General Washington, astonished, and with voice strangely softened, "can you ask for the pardon of your enemy?"

"Jesus did as much for me," replied the devout Miller.

A SHORT AND SINCERE DECLARATION

TO OUR HONORABLE ASSEMBLY, AND OTHERS IN
HIGH OR LOW STATION OF ADMINISTRATION,
AND TO ALL FRIENDS AND INHABITANTS OF THIS
COUNTRY, TO WHOSE SIGHT THIS MAY COME,
BE THEY ENGLISH OR GERMAN

In the first Place we acknowledge us indebted to the most high God, who created Heaven and Earth, the only good Being, to thank him for all his great Goodness and manifold Mercies and Love through our Saviour Jesus Christ, who is come to save the Souls of men, having all Power in Heaven and on Earth.

Further we find ourselves indebted to be thankful to our late worthy Assembly, for their giving so good an Advice in these troublesome Times to all Ranks of People in Pennsylvania, particularly in allowing those, who, by the Doctrine of our Saviour Jesus Christ, are persuaded in their Consciences to love their Enemies, and not to resist Evil, to enjoy the Liberty of their Conscience, for which, as also for all the good things we enjoyed under their care, we heartily thank that worthy Body of Assembly, and all high and low in Office, who have advised to such a peaceful Measure, hoping and confiding that they, and all others entrusted with Power in this hitherto blessed Province, may be moved by the same Spirit of Grace, which animated the first Founder of this Province, our late worthy Proprietor, William Penn, to grant Liberty of Conscience to all its Inhabitants, that they may in the great and memorable Day of Judgement be put on the right Hand of the just Judge, who judgeth without Respect of Person, and hear of Him these blessed words, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you," &c. "What ye have done unto one of the least of these brethren, ye have done unto me," among which number (i. e. the least of Christ's brethren). we, by His grace, hope to be ranked; and every Lenity and Favor shown to such tender conscienced, although weak Followers of this our blessed Saviour, will not be forgotten by Him in that great day.

The Advice to those who do not find Freedom of Conscience to take up Arms, that they ought to be helpful to those who are in Need and distressed Circumstances, we receive with Cheerfulness towards all Men of what Station they may be—it being our Principle to feed the Hungry and give the Thirsty we have dedicated ourselves to serve all Men in every Thing that can be helpful to the Preservation of Men's Lives are destroyed or hurt.—We beg the Patience of all those who believe we err in this Point.

We are always ready, according to Christ's Command to Peter, to pay the Tribute, that we may offend no Man, and so we are willing to pay Taxes, "and to render unto Caesar those Things that are Caesar's, and to God those Things that are God's," although we think ourselves very weak to give God his due Honor, He being a Spirit and Life, and we only Dust and Ashes.

We are also willing to be subject to the higher Powers, and to give in the manner Paul directs us;—"for he beareth the Sword not in vain, for he is the Minister of God, a Revenger to execute Wrath upon him that doeth Evil."

This Testimony we lay down before our worthy Assembly, and all other Persons in Government, letting them know, that we are thankful, as above mentioned, and that we are not Liberty in Conscience to take up Arms to conquer our Enemies, but rather to pray to God, who has Power in Heaven and on Earth, for Us and Them.

We also crave the Patience of all the Inhabitants of this Country,—what they think to see clearer in the Doctrine of the blessed Jesus Christ, we will leave to them and God, finding ourselves very poor; for Faith is to proceed out of the Word of God, which is Life and Spirit, and a Power of God, and our Conscience is to

be instructed by the same, therefore we beg for Patience.

Our small Gift, which we have given, we gave to those who have Power over us, that we may not offend them, as Christ taught us by the Tribute Penny.

We heartily pray that God would govern all Hearts of our Rulers, be they high or low, to meditate those good Things which will pertain to Our and Their happiness.

The above Declaration, written by Benjamin Hershey, minister of Menonist Church, and signed by a number of Elders and Teachers of the Society of Menonists, and some of the German Baptists, presented to the Honorable House of Assembly on the 7th day of November, 1775, was most graciously received.

Washington peered intently at Miller, asked for a paper, and then signed the pardon of Wittman. Placing the pardon in Miller's hands, he said, "My dear friend, I thank you for this example of Christian charity."

Tradition tells us that Miller walked all night from Valley Forge to the Turk's Head arriving just in time to save Wittman from the hangman's noose. Truly Peter Miller was a man who loved mercy and walked humbly with his God. *Taken from "Greater Love," written by Ford Berg in Youth's Christian Companion.*

During the passions of the war, sometimes even the tempers of the nonresistant Christians got involved in the political issues. To many Mennonites and Amish, the revolutionists were regarded as communists are regarded today, rebels and scoundrels. Amishman Isaac Kauffman of Berks County had been asked to surrender his horse to the patriot army. He had indignantly refused saying, "You are rebels, and I will not give a horse to such blood-spilling persons!" Issac was arrested, indicted for "speaking against the public defense of America" and convicted of "misprison of treason" and jailed in Reading, only to be pardoned when passions had cooled.

The accusation of misprison meant contempt for the government, or seditious conduct against the authorities, and TREASON! Because they failed to take the Oath of Renunciation of King George and Allegiance to Congress, some Amish were arrested and imprisoned in Reading jail. There were probably nine men (or more). They were already marked as "nonassociators" (refusing to drill in the militia). Now they were accused further of being "nonjurors" (refusing to take the oath of allegiance). It was obvious to the authorities that these men were "Tories" and traitors.

So the men were not only put in prison, but their property was confiscated and they were condemned to death. Their names may have been John Hochstetler, Issac Kauffman, Stephen Kauffman, Jacob Mast, Henry Stayly, John Yoder, John Hertzler, John Zuck, Christian Zuck, Christian Kauffman Jr., Jacob Kurtz, and Joseph Hochstetler. Christian Schmucker was another one of them. There may have been as many as fourteen altogether. Passions were riding high. Mob action or lynching was possible. The men were sentenced to be shot! Most likely this was 1778.

Imagine the aged bishop Jacob Hertzler, walking with heavy heart to Reading and going to the jail. He tries to

push his way meekly through the raging crowd standing outside. They are hooting and shouting slogans: "Death to the Tories!" "Shoot the traitors!" "—Here comes one of them now! Look at the old Tory! Pull his beard! Spit in his face! While these traitors relax at home in safety, our boys are dying at the battle front!" "Why don't you go back to Germany?" "If you don't love America enough to fight for it, LEAVE IT!" "Bool" More than a few stones probably came flying from the crowd as bishop Hertzler walked into the jail and asked to give the condemned men their last communion.

Imagine the tears inside the jail as the condemned prisoners made their final examination and council meeting, greeting their bishop for the last time with the kiss of peace. For all they know, this is the last time they will break bread together and share the communion cup of grape wine together. Christian Schmucker was in a particularly pathetic condition. He lived closer to Reading than any of the others and his wife Catherine and grandson Christian walked to the jail, carrying meals for him. He wept as he told of how the Reading town boys insulted and scorned his wife, throwing mud and dung at her and the little boy as they came daily to the jail. "How could God allow this?" Bishop Hertzler comforted his weeping brother by pointing out how much Christ had to suffer unjustly for us. Prayers for forgiveness rose from the condemned men for their persecutors.

On the fatal day of the execution, Pastor Henry Hertzell of the Reformed church went early in the morning to the authorities and demanded to know how they could proceed with this cruel and unjust punishment against men who had fled from Europe to find refuge in a land of liberty for practicing their freedom of conscience? How could they now be expected to do in America what their conscience forbade them to do in Europe? Had they ever refused to pay their heavy fines for not drilling? Were they not punished enough by being reduced to poverty, stripped of their possessions? Must they now lose their lives and thereby an evil report reach Europe about this America where men talk about LIBERTY but kill the meek and helpless? With many such earnest words, Pastor Hertzell and other friends interceded for the lives of the condemned Amishmen, and they were released from prison!

Once again the prayers of God's people were heard, and God in His goodness did not require of them the supreme sacrifice of martyrdom. But God knew, and the American patriots too, that those men were willing to go to the cross, to the fiery stake, to the hangman's noose, or to the wall before the firing squad, rather than give up what was dearer than life to them, their nonresistant faith.

This whole episode left a bitter taste in the mouths of many. More than one plain family decided that it would be safer to emigrate again, perhaps to Canada, where they could be under the safe and sane rule of the British king again. Who knew what madness these rebels would think up next? Even this printing press money was wor-

thless. The country was flooded with useless banknotes, issued with no money to back them. The proverb was even making the rounds: "Not worth a Continental!" (—referring to the currency of the Continental Congress).

Mark of the Beast? When the peace churches balked at taking the new oath of allegiance, legislatures added new penalties to the law. Pennsylvania doubled their taxes for everyone who did not take the oath. Maryland tripled their taxes. A man could not even make a will, file a deed, or engage in wholesale and retail business, buying and selling, without subscribing to the test oath. Maryland made it a crime to preach the Gospel without taking the oath. Finally so many were in jail that the legislatures had to relax the new law and exempted the peace churches. Once again the state could not force the conscience of Christians to bow to a "mark of the beast", or unjust, ungodly loyalty. The Revolutionary War ended, as someday all wars will. And Jacob Hertzler's church kept on singing!

To Be Continued

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The Young Adventure

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

Coming To An Understanding

"I believe, Tom," said Mr. Waterbury, "that I will come to an understanding with these officious acquaintances of yours. I will intimate to them that their persecution must cease."

"Will they mind what you say, sir?"

"I think they will," answered his friend, quietly.

Graham and Vincent were standing together, and apart from the other passengers, when Mr. Waterbury approached them.

"A word with you, gentlemen," said he, gravely.

"I don't know you, sir," blustered Vincent.

"Perhaps not. Permit me to remark that I have no special desire for your acquaintance."

"Then why do you take the liberty of addressing me?"

"I rather admire the fellow's impudence," said Mr. Waterbury to himself.

"Are you associated with this gentleman?" he asked, indicating Graham.

"We are friends."

"Then I will address my inquiry to him. I am not in the habit of receiving calls in my stateroom during the hours of sleep."

"I don't understand you, sir," said Milton Graham, with hauteur.

"Oh, yes, you do, unless your memory is singularly defective. Our staterooms are close together. You entered mine last night."

"You must have been dreaming."

"If so, I was dreaming with my eyes open. Perhaps it was

in my dreams that I saw you extract a wallet from my coat pocket."

"Do you mean to insult me?" demanded Graham.

"Really, sir, your remarks are rather extraordinary," chimed in Vincent.

"Do you mean to say that I robbed you?" demanded Graham, confident in the knowledge that the booty was not on his person.

"I find a wallet missing. That speaks for itself."

"Let me suggest that your roommate probably took it," said Vincent.

"Extremely probable," said Graham. "He roomed with me in Pittsburg, and I caught him at my pockets during the night."

"Did you ever hear the fable of the wolf and the lamb, Mr. Graham?" asked Mr. Waterbury.

"Can't say that I have."

"It's of no consequence. I am reminded of it, however."

"Come to think of it," said Vincent, "I saw the boy with a roll of bills. You had better search him. If he is innocent he can't object."

"I see your drift," returned Mr. Waterbury, after a pause. "I saw you thrust the bills into his pocket as he stood with his back turned, conversing with one of the passengers. It was very skillfully done, but I saw it."

Vincent started, for he had supposed himself unobserved.

"I see you are determined to insult us," he said. "I will charitably conclude that you are drunk."

"I can't be so charitable with you, sir. I believe you are a pair of precious scoundrels, who, of you had your deserts, would be in the penitentiary instead of at large."

"I have a mind to knock you down," said Vincent, angrily.

As Vincent was several inches shorter and much slighter than the person whom he threatened, this menace sounded rather ridiculous.

"You are at liberty to try it," said the latter, smiling. "First, however, let me warn you that if you continue to annoy us it will be at your peril. If you remain quiet I shall leave you alone. Otherwise I shall make known your true character to the captain and passengers, and you will undoubtedly be set ashore when we reach the next landing. I have the honor to wish you good morning."

"It strikes me, Graham," said Vincent, as Mr. Waterbury left them, "that we have tackled the wrong passenger."

"I believe you are right," said Graham. "Just my luck."

"There isn't much use in staying on the boat. He will keep a good lookout for us."

"True; but I don't want to give up the boy."

"He is under the guardianship of this determined old party."

"They will separate at Cincinnati."

"Well?"

"He has money enough to take him to California. He is worth following up."

"Then you are in favor of going on to Cincinnati?"

"By all means."

"Very well. There are always chances of making an

honest penny in a large city."

"Money or no money, I want to get even with the boy."

So the worthy pair decided to go to Cincinnati.

The Alleghany House

It was a bright, sunny morning when the River Belle touched her pier at Cincinnati. The passengers gathered on deck and discussed their plans. In one group were Tom, Mr. Waterbury, Jennie Watson and her mother.

"I am sorry you are going to leave us, Tom," said Jennie. "I shall feel awfully lonely."

"So shall I," said Tom.

"What's the use of going to that hateful California? Why can't you stay here with us?"

"Business before pleasure, Jennie," said her mother.

"You mustn't forget that Tom has his fortune to make."

"I wish he could make it in Cincinnati, mother."

"So do I; but I must admit that California presents a better prospect just at present. You are both young, and I hope we may meet Tom in after years."

"When I have made my pile," suggested Tom.

"Precisely."

"You won't go right on, Tom, will you?" asked Jennie.

"You'll stay here a day or two?"

"Yes, I should like to see something of Cincinnati."

"And you'll call on us?"

"I shall be very happy to do so. Where are you going to stay?"

"At the Burnet House. Won't you come there, too?"

"Is it a high-priced hotel?"

"I believe it is."

"Then I cannot afford to stay there; but I can call on you, all the same."

"Stay there as my guest, Tom," said Mr. Waterbury, cordially. "It will not cost you anything."

"Thank you, sir. You are very kind, but I don't like to accept unnecessary favors. I will put up at some cheap hotel and call upon you both."

"You would be heartily welcome, my boy," said Mr. Waterbury.

"I don't doubt it, sir, and the time may come when I will be glad to accept your kindness," replied Tom.

"But now you mean to have your own way, is that it, Tom?"

"You won't be offended, sir?"

"On the contrary, I respect you for your manly independence. You won't forget that I'm your friend?"

"I don't want to forget that, sir."

So it happened that while Mrs. Watson, Jennie and Mr. Waterbury registered at the Burnet House, Tom, carpet-bag in hand, walked through the streets till he came to a plain inn bearing the name of Alleghany House. It is not now in existence, having given way to an imposing business block.

"That looks as if it might suit my purse," thought Tom.

He walked in, and, approaching the desk, inquired: "How much do you charge at this hotel?"

"A dollar a day," answered the clerk. "Will you have a

room?"

"Yes, sir."

"Please register your name." Tom did so.

"Cato," called the clerk—summoning a colored boy about Tom's size—"take this young man to No. 18."

"All right, sir," said Cato, showing his ivories.

"When do you have dinner?" asked Tom.

"One o'clock."

Preceded by Cato, Tom walked upstairs, and was ushered into a small dingy room on the second floor. There was a single window, looking through dingy panes upon a back yard. There was a general air of cheerlessness and discomfort, but at any rate it was larger than the stateroom on the River Belle.

"Is this the best room you have?" asked Tom, not very favorably impressed.

"Oh, no, sar," answered Cato. "If your wife was with you, sar, we'd give you a scrumptious room, 'bout twice as big."

"I didn't bring my wife along, Cato," said Tom, amused. "Are you married?"

"Not yet, sar, answered the colored guide with a grin.

"I reckon we can wait till we are a little older."

"Reckon so, sar."

"Just bring up a little water, Cato. I feel in need of a washing."

"Dirt don't show on me," said Cato, with a guffaw.

"I suppose you do wash, now and then, don't you?"

"Yes, sar, sometimes," answered Cato, equivocally.

When Tom had completed his toilet he found that it was but ten o'clock. He accordingly went downstairs, intending to see a little of the city before dinner.

The Events of a Morning

Graham and Vincent had kept quiet during the latter part of the voyage. They had a wholesome fear of Mr. Waterbury and kept aloof from him and Tom. They even exchanged their stateroom for one at a different part of the boat. All was satisfactory to Tom and his companion.

When the worthy pair reached Cincinnati they were hard up. Their united funds amounted to but seven dollars, and it seemed quite necessary that they should find the means of replenishing their purses somewhere. They managed to ascertain that Tom and his friend were going to separate, and this afforded them satisfaction, since it made their designs upon our hero more feasible. At a distance they followed Tom to the Alleghany House, and themselves took lodgings at a small, cheap tavern near by. Like Tom, they set out soon after their arrival in quest of adventure.

"We must strike a vein soon, Graham," said Vincent, "or we shall be in a tight place."

"That's so," answered Graham.

"Thus far our trip hasn't paid very well. It's been all outgo and no income."

"You're right, partner; but don't give up the ship," responded Graham, whose spirits returned, now that he was on dry land. "I've been in the same straits about once a

month for the last five years."

"I've known you for three years, Graham, and, so far as my knowledge extends, I can attest the truth of what you say. By the way, you never say anything of your life before that date."

A shadow passed over Graham's face.

"Because I don't care to think of it, I never talk of it," he said.

"Pshaw, man, we all of us have some ugly secrets. Suppose we confide in each other. Tell me your story, and I will tell you mine. It won't change my opinion of you."

"Probably not," said Graham. "Well, there is no use in holding back. For this once I will go back to the past. Five years ago I was a favorite in society. One day an acquaintance introduced me into a gambling house, and I tried my hand successfully. I went out with fifty dollars more than I brought in. It was an unlucky success, for it made me a frequent visitor. All my surplus cash found a market there, and when that was exhausted I borrowed from my employer."

"Without his knowledge?"

"Of course. For six months I evaded discovery. Then I was detected. My friends interceded and saved me from the penitentiary; but I lost my situation and was required to leave the city. I went to New York, tried to obtain a situation there, failed, and then adopted my present profession. I need not tell you the rest."

"My dear friend, I think I know the rest pretty well. But don't look sober. A fig for the past. What's the odds, as long as you're happy?"

"Are you happy?" inquired Graham.

"As long as I'm flush," answered Vincent, shrugging his shoulders. "I'm nearly dead-broke now, and of course I am miserable. However, my story comes next in order. I was a bank teller, appropriated part of the funds of the bank, fled with it, spent it, and then became an ornament to our common profession."

"Where was the bank?"

"In Canada. I haven't been there since. The climate don't suit me. It's bleak, but I fear it might prove too hot for me. Now we know each other."

"You don't allow it to worry you, Vincent," said Graham.

"No, I don't. Why should I? I let the dead past bury its dead, as Longfellow says, and act in the living present. That reminds me, we ought to be at work. I have a proposal to make. We won't hunt in couples, but separate, and each will try to bring home something to help the common fund. Is it agreed?"

"Yes."

"Au revoir, then!"

"That fellow has no conscience," thought Graham. "Mine is callous, but he goes beyond me. Perhaps he is the better off."

Graham shook off his transient dull spirits and walked on, keeping a sharp lookout for a chance to fleece somebody. In front of a railroad ticket office he espied a stolid-looking German, who was trying to read the placard in the window.

Graham approached him and said politely. "My friend, perhaps I can help you. Are you thinking of buying a railroad ticket?"

The German turned, and his confidence was inspired by the friendly interest of Graham's manner.

"I go to Minnesota," he said, "where my brother live."

"Exactly; and you want a ticket to go there?"

"Yes, I want a ticket. Do they sell him here?"

"No," said Graham. "That is, they do sell tickets here, but they ask too much."

"I will not pay too much," said the German, shaking his head decisively.

"Of course not; I will take you to a cheaper place."

"That is good," said the German, well pleased. "It is luck I meet mit a friend like you."

"Yes," said Graham, linking his arm in that of his new acquaintance. "I don't like to see a worthy man cheated. Come with me. How much money have you?"

This inquiry ought to have excited the suspicions of the German; but he was trustful, and answered promptly: "Two hundred dollar."

Graham's eyes sparkled.

"If I could only get the whole of it," he thought. But that didn't seem easy.

They walked through street after street till Graham stopped in front of an office.

"Now," said he, "give me your money and I will buy the ticket."

"How much money?" asked his new acquaintance.

"I don't know exactly," said Graham, carelessly.

"Just hand me your pocketbook, and I will pay what is needed."

But here the German's characteristic caution came in.

"I will go with you," he said.

"If you do, I can't get the tickets so cheap. The agent is a friend of mine, and if he thinks it is for me he will give it to me for less. Don't give me all your money. Fifty dollars will do. I will buy the ticket and bring you the rest of the money."

This seemed plausible enough, and Graham would have got what he asked for but for the interference of Tom, who had come up just in time to hear Graham's proposal. He had no difficulty in comprehending his purpose.

"Don't give him the money," he said. "He will cheat you."

Both Graham and his intended victim wheeled round and looked at our hero.

"Clear out of here, you young vagabond!" said Graham, angrily.

This man wants to cheat you," persisted Tom. "Don't give him your money."

The bewildered foreigner looked from one to the other.

"This is no ticket office," said Tom. "I will lead you to one, and you shall buy a ticket for yourself."

"He wants to swindle you," said Graham, quickly.

"You shall keep your money in your own hands," said Tom. "I don't want it."

"I go with you, my young friend," said the German, con-

vinced by Tom's honest face. "The other man may be all right, but I go with you."

Graham protested in vain. His victim went off with Tom, who saw that he was provided with the ticket he wanted. His new friend tried to force a dollar upon him, but this Tom steadily refused.

"I'll get even with you yet!" said Graham, furiously; but our hero was not disturbed by this menace.

Vincent, meantime, was making a tour of observation, ready for any adventure that might put an honest or dishonest penny into his pocket. About half an hour later he found himself on the leading retail street in Cincinnati. In front of him walked a lady, fashionably attired, holding a mother-of-pearl portemonnaie carelessly in her hand. He brushed by her, and at the same moment the pocketbook was snatched from her hand.

The lady screamed, and instinctively clutched Vincent by the arm.

"This man has robbed me, I think," she said.

The crowd began to gather about Vincent, and he saw that he was cornered. Among the crowd, unluckily for himself, was Tom. By a skillful movement Vincent thrust the portemonnaie into our hero's pocket.

"You are mistaken, madam," he said coolly; "I saw that boy take your money."

Instantly two men seized Tom.

"Search him," said Vincent, "and see if I am not right."

The portemonnaie was taken from Tom's pocket, amid the hootings of the crowd.

"So young, and yet so wicked!" said the lady, regretfully.

"I didn't take the money, madam," protested Tom, his face scarlet with surprise and mortification.

"Don't believe him, ma'am. I saw him take it," said Vincent, virtuously.

Poor Tom looked from one to another; but all faces were unfriendly. It was a critical time for him.

To be continued



The Backwoods Boy

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

The Senatorial Campaign

Mr. Lincoln had served a term in the House of Representatives with credit to himself and profit to the country. He was regarded as a rising man, and every year made him more prominent. It is not strange that his ambition should have coveted a seat in the Senate. In 1855 he was a candidate before the Legislature to succeed General Shields, but, failing to get the required number of votes, he counselled his friends to vote for Judge Trumbull, who was elected. It was a personal disappointment, for he wished to be Senator, but in the end it proved to his advantage. A seat in the Senate would have stood in the way of his later triumph, and someone else in all probability would have been nominated and elected President of the United States in 1860.

I have already spoken of Mr. Lincoln's opposition to slavery. He was not an extreme man, and he was never classed with the Abolitionists that intrepid band who worked early and late, and for years almost without hope, against the colossal system of wrong whose life seemed so entwined with the life of the republic that it looked as if both must fall together. Abraham Lincoln moved slowly. He was not an impulsive man, but took time to form a determination. Even in the war there were many who blamed him for what appeared to be his slowness, but after a while they were led to see that if slow he was sure, and struck only when the time had come.

The ten years before the war were years of political commotion. The "irrepressible conflict" between slavery and the spirit of freedom had commenced, and Abraham Lincoln arrayed himself among the champions of freedom. There was a desperate struggle to introduce slavery into the Territories, so that in course of time more slave States might be added to the Union, and thus the slave system might be strengthened and continue to retain the political ascendancy it had possessed for years. The rapid growth of the free Northwest alarmed the slave power, and a counterpoise was required. Northern statesmen who cherished an ambition to be President had notice served upon them that they must help the slave power or forfeit its support. Among those who weakly yielded to this arrogant demand was Stephen A. Douglas. He favored the principle of "squatter sovereignty," permitting the inhabitants of any Territory to establish slavery within its limits if so disposed. In the year 1854, Mr. Lincoln, in a public debate with Mr. Douglas held at Springfield at the State fair, used this significant language:

"My distinguished friend says it is an insult to the emigrants to Kansas and Nebraska to suppose they are not able to govern themselves. We must not slur over an argument of this kind because it tickles the ear. It must be met

and answered. I admit that the emigrant to Kansas and Nebraska is able to govern himself, but," the speaker rising to his full height, "I deny his right to govern any other person without that person's consent."

This was but a preliminary skirmish. Four years later came the memorable series of debates between Lincoln and Douglas, each being the nominee of his party for the United States Senate. The platform on which Lincoln stood contained two significant planks, and these furnished the keynote for the speeches called forth by the campaign. I quote them both, and I hope that my young friends will not skip them.

"3. The present administration has proved recreant to the trusts committed to its hands, and by its extraordinary, corrupt, unjust, and undignified exertions, to give the effect to the original intention and purpose of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, by forcing upon the people of Kansas against their will, and in defiance of their known and earnestly-expressed wishes, a constitution recognizing slavery as one of their domestic institutions, it has forfeited all claim to the support of the friends of free men, free labor, and free rights."

"5. While we deprecate all interference on the part of political organizations with the action of the Judiciary, if such action is limited to its appropriate sphere, yet we can not refrain from expressing our condemnation of the principles and tendencies of the extra judicial opinions of a majority of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States in the matter of Dred Scott, wherein the political heresy is put forth that the Federal Constitution extends slavery into all the Territories of the Republic, and so maintains it that neither their Congress, or people, through their territorial legislature, can by law abolish it. We hold that Congress possesses sovereign power over the Territories while they remain in a territorial condition, and that it is the duty of the General Government to protect the Territories from the curse of slavery, and to preserve the public domain for the occupation of free men and free labor. And we declare that no power on earth can carry and maintain slavery in the States against the will of the people and the provisions of their constitutions and laws; and we fully endorse the recent decision of the Supreme Court of our own State which declares 'that property in persons is repugnant to the Constitution and laws of Illinois, and that all persons within its jurisdiction are supposed to be free; and that slavery, where it exists, is a municipal regulation without any extra territorial operation.'

With the other points of difference we are not concerned. Whether slavery should or should not be allowed to extend its blight over the virgin soil of the new Territories, and thus make its final extinction well-nigh impossible: that was the all important issue, and not Illinois alone, but the country at large, was profoundly interested in the arguments of the two contestants.

Which was likely to win?

It might have been supposed at the outset that Lincoln would find himself overmatched. He was hardly known outside his own State, though he had served two years in Con-

gress. Douglas was a statesman of national reputation. For fifteen years he had been in the thick of the conflict. He was a recognized leader of his party, and already he was looked upon as a probable President at no distant period. In scholastic training he was far ahead of Mr. Lincoln. He was a forcible speaker, an adroit and experienced politician, and his recognized position lent a certain weight to his words which his opponent could not claim.

But, admitting all this, Mr. Douglas found himself confronted by no inferior antagonist. Abraham Lincoln had a strong logical mind, quick to detect sophistry and bold to expose it. He had a fine command of language, a clear and pleasant voice, and a power of sarcasm which he used with powerful execution at times. This is the way in which an intelligent correspondent speaks of his speech at Galesburg:

"For about forty minutes he spoke with a power which we have seldom heard equalled. There was a grandeur in his thoughts, a comprehensiveness in his arguments, and a binding force in his conclusions, which were perfectly irresistible. The vast throng was as silent as death, every eye was fixed upon the speaker, and all gave him serious attention. He was the tall man eloquent; his countenance glowed with animation, and his eye glistened with an intelligence that made it lustrous. He was no longer awkward and ungainly; but graceful, bold, and commanding.

"Mr. Douglas had been quietly smoking up to this time, but here he forgot his cigar and listened with anxious attention. When he rose to reply he appeared excited, disturbed, and his second effort seemed to us vastly inferior to his first. Mr. Lincoln had given him a great task, and Mr. Douglas had not time to answer him, even if he had the ability."

Yet there were many points of resemblance between the two contestants. Both had been cradled in poverty, and had fought their way upward from obscurity to distinction. Douglas had climbed the higher, but the topmost round of the ladder on which he had for some time fixed longing eyes, he was destined never to mount. He had sacrificed much to reach that crowning distinction, but it was not for him. His awkward, ungraceful opponent, obscure in comparison with him, was destined to stride past him and sit in the coveted seat of power. But the smaller prize—the Senatorship—was won by Douglas, though Lincoln carried the popular vote.

The Two Giants

If I were writing a complete and exhaustive biography of Mr. Lincoln, I should be tempted to quote freely from the speeches made by both contestants in the memorable campaign which made Douglas a Senator, and his opponent the next President of the United States. But neither my space, nor the scope of my book, allows this. I will, however, quote, as likely to be of general interest, the personal description of Lincoln given by his distinguished rival:

"In the remarks I have made on this platform," said Judge Douglas, "and the position of Mr. Lincoln upon it, I mean nothing personally disrespectful or unkind to that gentleman. I have known him for nearly twenty-five years.

There were many points of sympathy between us when we first got acquainted. We were both comparatively boys, and both struggling with poverty in a strange land. I was a school-teacher in the town of Winchester, and he a flourishing grocery-keeper in the town of Salem. He was more successful in his occupation than I was in mine, and hence more fortunate in this world's goods. Lincoln is one of those peculiar men who perform with admirable skill everything they undertake. I made as good a school-teacher as I could, and when a cabinet-maker I made a good bedstead and tables, although my old boss said I succeeded better with bureaus and secretaries than with anything else; but I believe that Lincoln was always more successful in business than I, for his business enabled him to get into the Legislature. I met him there, however, and had a sympathy with him, because of the up-hill struggle we both had in life.

"He was then just as good at telling an anecdote as now. He could beat any of the boys in wrestling, or running a foot-race, in pitching quoits, or tossing a copper; could ruin more liquor than all the boys in town together, and the dignity and impartiality with which he presided at a horse-race or a fist-fight, excited the admiration and won the praise of everybody that was present and participated. I sympathized with him because he was struggling with difficulties and so was I. Mr. Lincoln served with me in the Legislature in 1836, when we both retired, and he subsided, or became submerged, and he was lost sight of as a public man for some years. In 1846, when Wilmot introduced the celebrated proviso, and the Abolition tornado swept over the country, Lincoln again turned up as a Member of Congress from the Sangamon district. I was then in the Senate of the United States, and was glad to welcome my old friend and companion. While in Congress, he distinguished himself by his opposition to the Mexican war, taking the side of our common enemy against his own country; and when he returned home he found that the indignation of the people followed him everywhere, and he was again submerged, or obliged to retire into private life, forgotten by his former friends."

This sketch of Mr. Lincoln, though apparently friendly, was artfully calculated to stir up prejudice against him, and the backwoods statesman was not willing to let it go unanswered. Generally he was quite well able to take care of himself, and did not fail in the present instance.

This is his reply:

"The Judge is woefully at fault about his early friend Lincoln being a grocery-keeper. I don't know as it would be a great sin if I had been; but he is mistaken. Lincoln never kept a grocery anywhere in the world. It is true that Lincoln did work the latter part of one winter in a little still-house up at the head of a hollow. And so I think my friend, the Judge, is equally at fault when he charges me at the time when I was in Congress with having opposed our soldiers who were fighting in the Mexican war. The Judge did not make his charge very distinctly, but I can tell you what he can prove by referring to the record. You remember I was an old Whig, and whenever the Democratic party tried to get me to vote that the war had been righteously begun by

the President, I would not do it. But whenever they asked for any money, or land-warrants, or anything to pay the soldiers there, during all that time I gave them the same vote that Judge Douglas did. You can think as you please as to whether that was consistent. Such is the truth; and the Judge has a right to make all he can out of it. But when he, by a general charge, conveys the idea that I withheld supplies from the soldiers, who were fighting in the Mexican war, or did anything else to hinder the soldiers, he is, to say the least, grossly and altogether mistaken, as a consultation of the records will prove to him."

Not content with defending himself, Mr. Lincoln essayed on his side to contrast his opponent and himself, and, like him, he indulged in personal reminiscences.

"Twenty-two years ago Judge Douglas and I first became acquainted; we were both young then—he a trifle younger than I. Even then we were both ambitious,—I perhaps quite as much so as he. With me the race of ambition had been a failure,—a flat failure; with him it has been one of splendid success. His name fills the nation, and is not unknown even in foreign lands. I affect no contempt for the high eminence he has reached,—so reached that the oppressed of my species might have shared with me in the elevation. I would rather stand on that eminence than wear the richest crown that ever pressed a monarch's brow."

It is probable that Abraham Lincoln, though he says no one had ever expected him to be President, was not without Presidential aspirations. He thought no doubt that an election as Senator would help his chances, and that the Senatorial position would prove a stepping-stone. Even the shrewdest, however, are liable to make mistakes, and we are led to believe that Mr. Lincoln was mistaken in this instance. If he had triumphed over Douglas in 1858, it is more than likely that by some word or act as Senator he would have aroused prejudices that would have made him unavailable in 1860, and the nation would never have discovered the leader who, under Providence, led it out of the wilderness, and conducted it to peace and freedom. I do and freedom. I do not want to moralize over much, but cannot help saying to my readers that in the lives of all there are present disappointments that lead to ultimate success and prosperity. It would not be hard to adduce convincing proofs. Washington and Garfield both desired to go to sea when they were boys. Had their wishes been gratified their after-careers might have been very different. Cromwell had made all arrangements to sail for America when still obscure. He was prevented, and remained in his own country to control its destiny, and take a position at the head of affairs. Remember this when your cherished plans are defeated. There is a higher wisdom than ours that shapes and directs our lives.

Illinois Declares For The Rail-Splitter

Hence forth Abraham Lincoln was a marked man. He had sprung into national prominence. Limited as had been his tenure of office—including only two years in the lower

house of Congress it is remarkable how suddenly he came to be recognized as a leader. But at the East he was known only by reputation. This was soon remedied. He received an invitation to lecture in New York, or rather in Mr. Beecher's church in Brooklyn. He was well pleased to accept, but stipulated that he should be permitted to speak on a political subject. When he reached New York, he found that a change had been made in the place where he was to speak, and the Cooper Institute, where at intervals nearly every eminent man in the country has been heard, had been engaged for his debut.

It was not without a feeling of modest shyness that he surveyed the immense audience gathered to hear him, and he was surprised to see the most cultivated citizens of the great metropolis upon the platform. Among them was William Cullen Bryant, who was president of the meeting, and in that capacity introduced him as "an eminent citizen of the West, hitherto known to you only by reputation."

Mr. Lincoln commenced his address in low tones, but his voice became louder and his manner more confident as he proceeded. His speech was an elaborate argument to prove that the original framers of the American Government intended that the Federal Government should exercise absolute control of the Federal territories, so far as the subject of slavery was concerned, and had never surrendered this high privilege to local legislation. This he established by incontrovertible proof, and in so doing quite upset Senator Douglas' theory of Squatter Sovereignty. Incidentally he vindicated the right of the Republican party to exist.

I have not room to quote from this remarkable speech. I am afraid I have already introduced more extracts from speeches than my young readers will enjoy. They are necessary, however, if we would understand what were the views of Mr. Lincoln, and what made him President.

The next day Mr. Lincoln's speech was printed in full in two prominent papers—the Tribune and the Evening Post, accompanied by comments of the most favorable character. The first was edited by Horace Greely, the latter by the poet Bryant, who was nearly as conspicuous a politician as a poet. "No man ever before made such an impression on his first appeal to a New York audience," said the Tribune.

Robert Lincoln, Mr. Lincoln's oldest son, was a student at Harvard, and his father travelled into New England to visit him. He was besieged by applications to speak at Republican meetings, and accepted a few invitations, being everywhere cordially received. This visit no doubt bore fruit, and drew many voters to his standard, when he had been formally presented to the country as a candidate for the Presidency. That my readers may learn how he spoke, and how he appeared, I quote from the Manchester (N. H.) Mirror, an independent paper:

"He spoke an hour and a half with great fairness, great apparent candor, and with wonderful interest. He did not abuse the South, the administration, or the Democrats, or indulge in any personalities, with the exception of a few hits at Douglas' notions. He is far from prepossessing in personal appearance, and his voice is disagreeable; and yet he

wins your attention and good-will from the start. He indulges in no flowers of rhetoric, no eloquent passages. He is not a wit, a humorist, or a clown; yet so great a vein of pleasantry and good-nature prevades what he says, gilding over a deep current of practical argument he keeps his hearers in a smiling mood, with their mouths open ready to swallow all he says. His sense of the ludicrous is very keen; and an exhibition of that is the clincher of all his arguments,—not the ludicrous acts of persons, but ludicrous ideas. Hence he is never offensive, and steals away willingly—into his train of belief persons who were opposed to him. For the first half hour his opponents would agree with everything he uttered; and from that point he began to lead them off little by little, until it seemed as if he had got them all inside his fold. He displays more shrewdness, more knowledge of the masses of mankind, than any public speaker we have heard since Long Jim Wilson left for California."

On the day succeeding his speech in Norwich, he met in the cars a clergyman named Gulliver, who sought his acquaintance.

"Mr. Lincoln," he said, "I thought your speech last evening the most remarkable I ever heard."

"You do not mean this?" said Mr. Lincoln, incredulously.

"Indeed, sir," said Gulliver, "I learned more of the art of public speaking last evening than I could from a whole course of lectures on rhetoric."

Mr. Lincoln was puzzled, for he was not a man to accept extravagant compliments.

"I should like very much to know what it was in my speech that you thought so remarkable," he said.

"The clearness of your statements," answered Gulliver, "the unanswerable style of your reasoning, and especially your illustrations, which were romance and pathos, and fun and logic, all welded together."

"I am much obliged to you for this," said Mr. Lincoln. "I have been wishing for a long time to find someone who would make this analysis for me. It throws light on the subject which has been dark to me. I can understand very readily how such a power as you have ascribed to me will account for the effect which seems to be produced by my speeches. I hope you have not been too flattering in your estimate. Certainly I have had a most wonderful success for a man of my limited education."

"Mr. Lincoln, may I say one thing to you before we separate?" asked Mr. Gulliver later.

"Certainly; anything you please."

"You have spoken of the tendency of political life in Washington to debase the moral convictions of our representatives there, by the admixture of considerations of mere political expediency. You have become, by the controversy with Mr. Douglas, one of our leaders in this great struggle with slavery, which is undoubtedly the struggle of the nation and the age. What I would like to say is this, and I will say it with a full heart: Be true to your principles, and we will be true to you, and God will be true to us all!"

"I say amen to that! amen to that!" answered Mr. Lincoln, taking his hand in both his own, while his face lighted up sympathetically.

I may as well mention here the first public occasion on which Mr. Lincoln's name was mentioned for the Presidency.

On the 9th and 10th of May the Republican State Convention met at Decatur. Mr. Lincoln was present as a spectator, but he attracted the attention of Gov. Oglesby, who rose, and said: "I am informed that a distinguished citizen of Illinois, and one whom Illinois will ever delight to honor, is present; and I wish to move that this body invite him to a seat on the stand."

Public interest and curiosity were aroused. Who was this distinguished citizen?

The Governor paused a moment, and then uttered the name of Abraham Lincoln.

Instantly there was a roar of applause, there was a rush to where the astonished Lincoln sat, he was seized, and the crowd being too dense to pass through, he was literally passed over the heads and shoulders of the great throng until breathless he found himself on the platform. Willing or unwilling he was literally for the time being "in the hands of his friends"

Later on Gov. Oglesby rose once more and said: "There is an old Democrat outside who has something which he wishes to present to the Convention."

"What is it?" "What is it?" "Receive it!" shouts the crowd.

The door of the wigwam opens and an old man, bluff and hearty, comes forward, bearing on his shoulder two small rails, surmounted by a banner, with this inscription:

TWO RAILS

From a Lot made by Abraham Lincoln and John Hanks, in the Sangamon Bottom, in the Year 1830.

This old man was John Hanks himself! His entrance was greeted with tumultuous applause.

"Lincoln! Lincoln! A speech!" shouts the crowd.

Mr. Lincoln seemed amused. He rose at length and said:

"Gentlemen, I suppose you want to know something about those things," (the rails). "Well, the truth is, John Hanks and I did make rails in the Sangamon Bottom. I don't know whether we made those rails or not, fact is, I don't think they are a credit to the makers," (laughing as he spoke). "But I do know this: I made rails then, and I think I could make better ones than these now."

Before the Convention dissolved, a resolution was passed, declaring that "Abraham Lincoln is the first choice of the Republican party of Illinois for the Presidency, and instructing the delegates to the Chicago Convention to use all honorable means to secure the nomination, and to cast the vote of the State as a unit for him."

So Abraham Lincoln, "the rail-splitter," as he was familiarly called, was fairly in the field as a candidate for the highest office in the gift of the nation.

To be continued

COMMUNITY NOTES

Truck Kills Teenager On Bicycle

Samuel S. Stoltzfus, 17, son of Amos B. and Annie E. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Box 78, R1 Gap, PA, was fatally injured when his bicycle was struck by a dump truck on Thursday, September 19, on School Lane Rd. in Salisbury Township. The accident occurred about 1:30 p.m. just south of Route 340.

According to Trooper Raymond Dyer, the Stoltzfus youth was struck by a dump truck operated by Randall W. Martin, 21, Narvon R1. Martin was driving north on School Lane Rd. As he came over a crest of a hill, the Stoltzfus youth rode his bike out of a private farm lane onto the roadway and into the path of the truck. Martin was unable to avoid hitting the youth on the bicycle.

Police theorized the boy was thrown from his bike upon impact with the truck. He probably was killed instantly. He died from massive head injuries. See obit.

Indiana Child dies in Accident in Front of Home

Lavina Miller, 3, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orva Miller of R1 LaGrange, Indiana, was killed in a traffic accident in front of her home at 6 p.m. on Friday, September 6.

LaGrange County Police reported Harry Olson, 60, Glen Flora, Wis., was driving a pickup truck pulling a trailer north on C.R. 50 W. south of C.R. 200 S. He had stopped in the road prior to making a turn.

Phillip L. Miller, 29, R1 LaGrange, no relation to the victim, was also northbound in a 1978 Chevrolet pickup truck, and attempted to pass the Olson truck and trailer. Just as he cleared the Olson truck, the Miller girl ran into the road from the east side directly in front of Miller's truck. She was pronounced dead at the scene.

See Obit.

Illinois Bishop Dies

Chriss Otto, 70, died September 23. He was born August 27, 1915.

One son and 2 daughters survive, also 1 brother and 3 sisters.

See Obit.

Big Valley Oldest Amish Resident Dies

Samuel D. Sharp, 98, of R2 Belleville, PA, died August 28 at his home. He had been nearly deaf and blind and failing, unable to attend church the last 4 months.

His 3rd wife, Mary Byler, formerly from Lawrence County, survives. Also 8 children, 29 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his 1st wife, Rachel Renno, 2nd wife, Mattie Sharp, who was the mother of all the children, a son, a daughter, 3 grandsons, 5 sisters and 3 brothers. He was the last of the immediate family. A retired farmer in 1963. See obit.

Senior Member Dies

Mrs. Elizabeth Petersheim, Clark, Missouri, 95, died Aug. 27. She was married to Ed Petersheim for 32 years, she was his second wife and was a widow for 33 years. She was a daughter of Solomon and Susie (Miller) Beachy. She was our oldest member. See obit.

Teenager Killed in Car, Bicycle Accident.

This community (E. Holmes County, Ohio) was sadly shocked when Jason Schmucker, 18, son of Mahlon Schmuckers was hit and fatally injured in a car, bicycle accident on St. Rt. 93 Monday evening, Sept. 23. He was hit from the rear by a car, and died the following morning. The result of an intoxicated driver. His funeral was held on Thurs. Sept. 26, at the Bish. Robert N. Troyer home.

Stove Explodes

Alma, 19, daughter of Bishop Andy M. Miller, R1 Fredericksburg is in the Mansfield Hospital with severe head injury due to a stove explosion. On Fri. morning Sept. 13 they built fire in the Shenandoah wood burning stove in the basement of the Daudy house to warm it some so as to make it comfortable for her to tidy it as one of her married sisters was wanting to move in. The Daudy house is equipped with a steam or hot water heating system and the stove in the cellar with pipes and a compartment in the stove to heat the water. Some valves in the pipes were closed and should not have been, this caused the steam to build up pressure as the water could not circulate as intended causing it to explode. Alma had gone down to adjust the thermometer on the stove when it exploded. She was lying off from the stove with blood flowing from her ears, nose and mouth, but very little outside injuries were visible. She was rushed to the Wooster Hospital and later transferred to Mansfield Hospital where they operated on her head to remove blood from the brain. She was in intensive care 13 days and is showing improvement but not conscious. Mail will reach them at R1 Fredericksburg, Oh., TR601, Andy M. Miller 44627.

Prairie Home, Mo., Boy Receives Hundreds of Bee Stings

Christy Burkholder, 14, son of Mosie and Eva (Beachy) Burkholder received several hundred bee stings while helping tear down an old church building at Pilot Grove, Mo. Christy and the writer were on the top of the building and tipped over an old chimney and uncovered a swarm of bees, the writer escaped with only one sting, Christy ran the wrong way, got into a trap where he couldn't get off the roof until help came and he was helped to the ground. He was in great misery. We called the ambulance which came very shortly after. He was treated and then taken to the hospital where his dad was, we had sent word. They said 2 nurses picked bee stingers for half an hour. After treatment they let him go home. He used pain pills several days but was soon back to normal. Nearly 2 weeks later he complained of something behind his ear and upon investigation they found 2 bees in his ear, which probably could not have been found before due to the swelling.

Coatesville, Pennsylvania, Man Receives Bee Sting

J. Elmer Lapp was the victim of a freak accident. He was stung by a bee while taking honey off the hives, which is not unusual. But this somehow had a different affect: He was stung in the neck and soon felt weak and passed out, was rushed to the Brandywine Hospital by a neighbor who happened to be there at the time. He was treated for anaphylactic shock and had to stay 24 hrs. He now has to carry a bee sting kit and tries to avoid bees. Two weeks later this same man who helped Elmer to the hospital was stung, also on the neck, while driving his truck on the road. He soon started to get reactions so he pulled over at a roadside stand just in time before passing out. He was still able, when asked, to tell someone what happened and was then taken to Ephrata hospital by ambulance.

Conewango Valley, Cattaraugus Co., N Y - Mose D. Stutzman

The first week in Sept. turned out to be as humid as real summer weather. We had a few nice rains to soak up some but a few days only sprinkled so the ground is quite dry. Springs and wells are lower than usual and some are hauling water. It had cooled off after the 12th and 13th, of which we had some frost, which nipped some corn fields enough that they look brown. Some had 28 to 30 degrees. Leaves are coming down some but not so colorful all over yet. Main field work is filling silo which will be about done till the first week in Oct. Tomatoes were slow but seem pretty plentiful after all.

Andy M. Shetler's barn burned down Wed. eve. Sept. 4th from a short from using the water pump. Thrashing had been done a few days prior, so they lost all crops and some machinery. Nine days later, Fri. the 13th they had a raising and the new barn was almost complete. Andys were married last February.

Schools started Sept. 3rd. Saturday night before school started robbers were in four different school houses and took all 4 clocks, a fire extinguisher and a small bell. They broke one window pane and reached in to unlock the windows.

Andy A. Masts had auction the 27th, they want to move to Mich.

Bish. Enos J. Yoders want to have auction Oct. 4, and want to move to Union City, Pa.

Bishop Joe E. Miller had a malignant tumor removed Sept. 18. He is home and up and some better.

Pro. Levi D. Miller is taking radium treatments for his throat and is also some better.

Daniel M. Stutzman received a badly broken leg at his ankle. The doctor said it's a triple break. They operated and put 2 screws in. He was about an hour and a half in surgery. He was in the hospital 3 days and is to go back Sept. 30th to get a cast on. This happened Sept. 20th around 8:00 p.m. when he was ready to go home from work and his horse got unruly.

Dewittville, Mayville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

September started in nice and warm with 72 degrees on the 4th. On the 5th we had some rains in the early morning. Was damp the 6th and very warm on the 7th. It rained the morn. of the 8th with hard thunder. Lightning struck a tree in Wallie Bylers yard and tore a wire wash line. We had 3 inches the morn. of the 9th, 3 on the 10th and cooler. The 12th, it was 42 degrees in some places with 2 inches of rain and hail in the eve. It was 43 degrees or lower on the mornings of the 13th to 15th. There was a little frost seen in the Stockman area. By the 16th it was nice and warmed up to 82 degrees on the 19th. 80 degrees on the 20th. The rest of the month was fairly nice and warm. There was a pretty windy spell on the 23rd, we had 4 inches of rain on the 25th. Seems dry as different ones are low in water. We had very little effects from the hurricane that went along the eastern coast as far as N.Y. City and Long Island. Silos are filled and corn ready to husk.

Memo Hostetler has pins out of his foot and can put some weight on now.

Lena, wife of Chris A. Byler, Dean Rd, Dewittville 14728, slipped on a little water on kitchen floor and broke her tail bone. She is in bed with quite a bit of pain. The doctor said taking pain pills is about all she can do and it might go a year before all is O.K. She is a busy mother of 6, (4 pre scholars) to be laid up this time of the year and she has no hired girl yet.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

School started Sept. 4, we had more rain the first of Sept. than we've had all summer in such a short time. But now none till the last days of Sept. with a few sprinkles. We had several light frosts Sept. 12 and 13th, but not much damage. (Sept. 27, it is raining this morn.)

The wedding of Eli Troyer and Anna Schwartz is now history. Little James L. Wickey is greeting by six sisters, no brothers.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John C. Miller

We had some nice warm days in August. Oats thrashing is all done. Oats did well this year. Corn is looking good. The gardens are coming to an end. Sweet corn, tomatoes are being canned.

On Aug. 10, David Schmidt did his thrashing by steam engine. The public was welcome to come and watch, then the women of here had a bake sale at the same place. We made out real well.

John, 6, son of David Schmidt met with an accident of that morning. The men were putting the standard on the wagon. It went on hard, so they gave a few hard jerks, when it did come down, John's big toe was in the way, cutting the tip nearly off. Doctor sewed it back on, but not really knowing if it would heal. But it is healing nicely.

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. - Mose E. Shetler

September has been fairly warm with no killing frost. On the 27th we got around 3 inches of rain then clear and sunny again the last few days. Oats price is down, with a low of \$65. per ton for ingoing grain at the mill.

Dannie B. Shetler, the boy that had his arm severed and reat-

tached again is home from the hospital now. He goes back for therapy 2 times a week. He can move his fingers a little but doesn't have any feelings in them yet.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah M. Renno

It was getting rather dry so that it affected the water supply in some places. A few of the amish farmers had to haul water. Now this week we had a good soaker, over 4 inches, a total of over 6 inches for Sept. We had a few light frosts about the middle of the month. Before then, corn was still green but soon turned brown and men started filling silo. Few farmers leave any corn for husking. Tomatoes were slow in ripening in some places but seem more abundant the last few wks. Some of the neighbors were selling tomatoes and could not keep up with the demand, earlier in the season. The melons weren't as good a crop this year as usual.

John Peachey's son Jacob, and dau. Lizzie were at Joshua Renno's to help with the produce during Sept. They left their home in Path Valley today. Susie Schwartz (Pete's) from Norfolk was also helping at Joshua's a few weeks.

A large flock of wild turkey seems to be making itself at home on the farm here, out in the corn fields and the woods. Deer are scarce in this area.

Already the maple leaves are changing to autumn colors. Sept. 30 is nice and clear. We've had no hard frost yet.

David Y. Swarey, 33, had a severe infection in his leg and was using crutches to walk a few days, as the Dr. advised him to stay off that leg. Reason for the infection was unknown. The swelling went down but he still has lumps. He didn't go to work for a few weeks, Noah Kanagy is taking his place at the milk receiving station.

Wengard's dairy is getting back to normal. They last 2 cows after dusting with a pesticide a month ago and they could not ship any milk from the rest of the herd until the milk had cleared up of the poison. For several weeks they could not even feed the milk to the pigs, but had to dump it in the field. For awhile the inspector came out daily to check on the milk.

Samuel T. Peachey, 64, was taking off some roof from his small barn, today when the piece he was on came loose and slid off with him still on. He had some bruises and was quite sore. Later in the day he was taken to the hospital, but returned home in the evening. Dr. advised him to stay in bed several days and to stay off the roof! He is wearing some kind of band to help get the rib back in place, which was injured. He has no broken bones.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

August has continued to be dry and warm for the most part with only a few 3 to 6 tenth showers. Crops are still suffering from lack of moisture. Silo filling will begin soon, as corn is drying down quite fast. Oats were a fairly good crop and bushel out heavy, 41 lbs. per bushel. Milk has increased .49 per cwt.

Amos Nisleys and family and Eli S. Masts and family were on a trip to Huntington, Tenn. visiting family and friends. They left on the 22nd and returned home on the 30th.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Andy A. Byler

Weather for September has been real nice with not much rain until the 27th when we had around 4 inches. Some farmers are putting up some real nice hay yet. Silo filling has started. No kill ing frost as of yet.

Watsantown, Northumberland Co., Penn. - Miriam Stutzman

The first week in Sept. was very muggy and warm, but the second week temperatures were in the 40's. Silo filling is in full swing. Canning has slowed down, much to the relief of women folk. Jake and Anna Detweilers from Marian, Ky. came to our place Sat. eve. They started to pick apples for Wentzlers apple orchard.

On Oct. 12 is to be the consignment sale at Sam A. Bylers to help pay some more of Ervin G. Nissleys hospital bill. Anyone is welcome to come!

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

September was cloudy for the first two days and then warm

till the 8th, 9th and 10th we had some rain. Then it cooled off, till the 16th, we had some nice and warm days, the 23rd brought us a little rain and then cool mornings and warm days while the 27th an almost all day rain which we had a couple inches. The month ended as a nice and warm day. There were 15 warm days, 6 cloudy, 5 rainy, and 4 cool days during the month. Farmers are still filling silo and picking tomatoes.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

Except for several rainy days and a few cold mornings, "warm and dry" would describe September pretty well. We had up to 2 inches rain from the 8th to 10th followed by several mornings with light frosts. Silo filling began the third week with summer like weather and by the end of the month some rather dry corn was going into the silos. On the 27th we felt some effects of a hurricane with light winds and an inch or so of rain.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

September was warm and dry until the 26th we had 4 or 5 inches of rain. Silos are mostly filled except for some late planted corn. Corn seems like a very good crop with lower prices again. Farmers are making fourth and fifth cutting alfalfa hay.

Stephen G. Lantz, 41, is at the present time still in the hospital in Arlington, Va. due to continued staph infections since his hip operation in Feb. The doctors down there had given him good hopes of going through the operation and being able to do his milking and general farm work again within a reasonable length of time, but had to operate a number of times again since as he does not seem able to take the strong drugs needed to fight the staph infection. He was at one time a rather sick man due to liver and kidney disorders which they think came from medication. Home address would be: R1 Iona Rd. Lebanon, Pa. 17042.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - C. Zook

The last week of September we had storm and rain from Hurricane Gloria. 5 to 7 inches of rain in this area.

Beginning of September a bull came from behind Amos Miller and lifted him right out of the pen, he had bruises.

In the middle of the month Dannie U. Fisher had a run away in the grass mower, the seat broke off and he was thrown and dragged, he has some broken bones in the face and double vision, was able to be in council meeting part of the day.

Leola, Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area from Hurricane Gloria was from 6 to 7 inches from Thursday evening, the 26th till Friday forenoon, the 27th at 11:00. Total rainfall was from 7 to 8 inches.

The Market report is all steady with last months report.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penns. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

September started in very warm and humid so that it was hard on the tobacco hanging in the barn. The 8th, 9th, 10th we had thunderstorms bringing cooler weather and rain. It felt good to wear shoes and have a little fire going in the kitchen stove. Men had ideal weather to fill silo with silo filling going smoothly right along. The last week in September and beginning of October it is mostly cloudy or wet having rained almost steadily the last 3 days. We received over 8 inches of rain and some storm from Hurricane Gloria the last week in September. Some fourth crop hay is still laying.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

The first 10 days of the month were hot and humid with temperatures up in the 90's. Then it really cooled off overnight and was pretty cold the rest of the week. Was a sudden change. Sun. the 8th we had 4/10 inch of rain and again the 9th, on Tues. the 10th we had around 1/10 inch. The 23rd and 24th we had light drizzle sometimes, didn't amount to much. Thursday night, 26th during the night we had 4 inches of rain. (2 inches by midnight). Then during the day on Fri. till about 12 or 1:00 we had 2 more inches and a lot of wind. Some flooding here and there. The creeks were high; water in basements. The farmers are filling silo, etc. Pumpkins and potatoes, late vegetables, are in season.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

September brought us some pretty warm weather, although temperature dropped to the low 40's a few mornings. We had thunder showers on the 8th, 9th, 10th and again on the 22nd. Hurricane Gloria came ashore at New Jersey, we got some high winds and heavy rain, it rained 3.7 inches on the night of the 26th and 2 inches on the 27th. Not much damage to buildings, although some corn fields look pretty bad. Total rainfall for the month was 7.3 inches. About 75 percent of silo filling is done. Early varieties of corn is ready to pick. Moisture content being around 23 and 34 percent as of Sept. 30. Old ear corn prices are holding near \$80.00 per ton for good quality.

The Melvin Beiler District in Lower Pequea was divided on Sept. 22nd. Cains Rd. is now the line between east and west district. This was originally the late Bishop Sam F. Stoltzfus district since the last division in 1962. Ministers now on east side are Melvin Beiler and John Allgyer. On west side, David King and Dea. Christ Lapp.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

September was a bit unusual, as we had 10 days of the warmest weather for the whole summer with temperature near the 100 degree mark for a week or more, reaching 100 degrees on the 11th with a low temp. of 44 degrees on the 14th but no frost yet. Rainfall was ample but not spread out like Aug. was. Hurricane Gloria on the 27th brought us 7.1 inches in an 18 hour period with high winds but no real severe damage locally. Total rainfall for the month was 10.3 inches.

Farmers are finishing late hay, beginning sowing fall grain and husking corn which is a good crop.

Mechanicsville, St. Mary's Co., Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

September was very warm for 10 days then it cooled off and seemed almost chilly mornings. Nice fall weather till the 3rd week. We had no rain in Sept. until the 22nd. Hurricane Gloria dropped us 5 inches rain on the 27th as it went by. We didn't have any bad winds.

Bishop Sammie J. Stoltzfus divided his district Sun. 22nd bringing the total here to 5 districts.

Sarah, 20 month old dau. of John and Mary Hostetler died on Sept. 16. She was cerebral palsy victim. A son was born to them 2 days before.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In September we had some very warm and dry weather with very little rain until the 27th and 28th when it rained 6 inches starting on the eve of the 27th and rained most of the time till noon of the 28th. The 8th we had 1/2 inch. Most silos are filled with corn that was again a good crop. Dry weather has caused the corn to change colors fast and some is ready to pick. It looks like we'll get a lot of corn to crib. We had some strong wind with the rain, blowing some corn over.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penn. - Sam M. Troyer

September was fairly normal, seems to me we had better than 3 1/2 inches of rain. Temperature was fairly average. Corn is mostly ripe, ready to cut and shock. Musk Melons and other truck crops done real well, all kinds of fruit except peaches were plentiful.

Sam Burkholder is busy making cider.

Mose Troyer has the blocks laid for his house.

The new school house is still not quite finished.

There are some places for sale as some folks have the moving fever, and lands sells slow.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

We had no killing frost in September. Was also dry during the month. We had 1 inch of rain the 2nd week, streams are very low but wells seem to be holding out good so far. Silo filling is the work of the farmers at present. Some have started to husk corn which is a good crop. Pastures are short. Some hay is being put away with good drying weather.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

September here was on the dry and very warm side. We had no hard frost yet and only a few mornings with a very light frost in the low spots. We had almost 3 inches of rain, the most of it fell the latter part of the month when Hurricane Gloria came up the east coast, but had no storm with it. Springs and wells are still very low. A big corn crop is being harvested but its almost to dry too plow for fall seeding.

Susie, wife of Jonas Petersheim, 37, fell down the hay hole in their barn an broke her arm and 2 bones in one leg below the knee. It was a very bad break and hard to set right. She is getting around on crutches.

Paul Troyer has a shoulder blade broken when a pony jumped over him and knocked him down, that they were trying to get off a truck.

Mattie Kanagy, school teacher, got several ribs broken as a horse ran out of the shafts that wasn't properly hitched and the buggy went over her. Her sister Malinda took over school teaching awhile for her.

The big ship Titanic that sank in 1917 has been found sitting upright in a valley on the ocean floor 2½ miles deep down. 1500 people drowned in it. It was supposed to be a ship the Lord himself would not sink it was said.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

September was dry and warm with cool nights. Day time temperature was in the 90's with the lowest at 34 degrees. We had only a few light showers amounting to about 5 inches until Sept. 27th we had a nice soaking rain of about 12 hr. with 1.3 inches. No killing frost yet. Most silos are filled. Many farmers are husking corn.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

September was a very dry month. We had 1¼ inches of rain on the 9th with very heavy thunder. It had been quite warm, in the high 80's and low 90's until then. It cooled off quite a bit bringing patches of frost on the 14th and 15th at 32 degrees and lower some places. It warmed up again but was more pleasant, not so humid. On the 27th we had almost 2 inches rain from the hurricane, a good steady rain which soaked into our dry ground. The mornings are in the low 40's at the close of the month, with lovely blue skies and sunshine. Trees are fast showing their color and the mountains are a picture to behold!

Some are still filling silo, some are harvesting high moisture corn. Barns and corn cribs will be full with a bountiful crop. Praise God!

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

The early part of September was warm and dry then the week of the 23rd we had some results from the hurricane that came along the east coast. We had a nice all night rain on the 26th and about all day the 27th with partial clearing in the afternoon. Silo filling is about finished. Farmers are busy getting seed ground ready. We had some light frost, no killing frost. The corn crop is pretty good, there will be a lot of corn to pick.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penn. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had much warm and pleasant weather during September with some very foggy mornings. Our warmest period was from the 3rd to the 11th. Then daytime temperatures went to the upper eighties or in the nineties. Our warmest morning temperature for the month was on the 6th at 76 degrees. On the 12th it was 48 degrees and chilly. Then till the 14th it was 36, with a light frost and was the same way Sun. the 15th. From then on days were very pleasant. The 23rd we had a drizzle rain of 2 inches. On the eve. of the 26th Hurricane Gloria reached out area and we had a nice rain till the next afternoon of 2½ inches. Now the weather is very pleasant and mornings are foggy. We also had thunder showers on the 8th and 10th. Total precipitation for the month was 3.7 inches.

Women folk had plenty of vegetables to freeze or can. Lima beans, sweet corn, and tomatoes were very plentiful this month. Housecleaning and sewing is also on the work list for women. Farmers are very busy filling silo and making 4th cutting hay.

Corn and hay were good crops this year. Moses is picking corn from our first planted field, which was planted in April. We don't believe that we ever picked and cribbed corn in Sept.

Path Valley, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Daniel Beiler

September continued dry. Third crop hay is light. Early corn looks good due to ample moisture earlier. Late plantings are poor with little or no grain. Silo filling is about over, some are starting to husk. We had about 1 inch of rain on the 26th.

Simon Zook had a mishap when loading wood with an elevator, a big piece of wood rolled back and his hand and broke his hand and fingers. He has his hand in a cast and is coming along fine as far as I know.

Paul Stoltzfus, 22, got his hand kicked by a horse and has a pretty bad gash, got a few stitches put in. He is still not able to help with milking by hand etc.

Levi Stoltzfus, 17, son of Daniel U. was about a week not at work after his mishap when working at the sawmill, he was trying to start the tractor when the crank kicked him in th face. He was partly unconscious for a few hours. He had a bad gash in his tongue and got a few stitches put in. They also think he may have had a slight concussion.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penns. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

September brought us cooler weather. We had only a couple good showers the whole month. Had no rain for 2 weeks. Lots of springs are nearly empty. Trees are beginning to show color. We had a couple frosts, no hard one. Corn is being husked.

Rosa E. dau. of Emanuel J. and Sara J. (Byler) Miller had a cancerous tumor of the brain. They removed it on the 25th but have to watch it, as it could grown again. She is 6 years old. Address is: R1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Daniel, 5, son of Melvin J. and Anna J. (Miller) Kuhns is recovering from French Polo. He was taken to the hospital on the 8th of Sept. His muscles got stiff and he couldn't walk anymore. He is recovering at home, but is on a wheel chair. He doesn't walk or eat alone. They give him treatments every day to bring his muscles back to normal. Address is same as above.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Penn. - Mrs. J. David Byler

We had 3 inches of rain from Sun. morning to Tues. morning. We had a lot of sunshine in September. Then farmers are almost done filling silo.

They are finally getting our road fixed, they are working on it now for about a week.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kingsinger

The month of September has been exceptionally warm and dry. Oft times even a very high humidity. We had several light showers but no inch total. So the ground is very dry and dusty. We've had several light frosts, enough to freeze cucumber and melon plants. Some places in the low areas froze more. Greenville Twp. had enough to freeze corn. Silo fillin is in full swing and corn a good crop to fill the silos. Ear corn is fairly good and ripe. Lots of flu seems to be in the area with many children missing school.

Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

September was more warm and dry. We had two frosts the 13th and 14th. So people are filling silos as the top of the corn is frozen. Leaves are coming down already. We had light showers the first of the month.

Mrs. Eli (Minnie) Beachy, 82, broke her arm above the elbow. After having seen the doctor she wanted to move over to the middle of the car seat and as it pained so she went to the hospital for exrays and had a cast put on.

Mercer, S. Mercer Co., Pennsylvania - Mrs. El. H. Kurtz

September was mostly warm weather with many nice sunny days. From the 8th to 10th we had thunder showers every night and also on the 24th in the early morning. The 12th, 13th, and 14th we had a light frost when temperatures went down to the 30's, also on the 25th we had 38 degrees. Day time temperature averaged from 48 to 86 degrees but mostly from 70 to 86.

Silos are being filled, and some early birds are husking corn. Women are finishing up with canning. Gardens produced well even if we had dry weather for a while. Grapes are ripe and also are canned for juice.

Mrs. Mose A. Byler, R1 Mercer, Pa. who had a lower back fracture is improving so that she is able to be going away some and is in hopes to be able to be at communion church this coming Sunday.

There is another load of men going to Atlantic tomorrow Oct. 1 to lay blocks where the town of Atlantic used to be. Reports are, there are 4,000 blocks there to lay.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

September was a favorable month on the farm front. Second crop hay was made. It was a really good crop this year. Silo filling is in full swing now. There were no killing frosts yet. Leaves are now turning colors.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

September was a beautiful month. We had nearly an inch of rain on the 1st. Then a week later we had a wet spell for a while. From then on it was cool and dry, with lots of sunshine but no excessive heat. The latter part of the month has been changeable, with an occasional shower or so. Total rainfall was 3.83 inches. Highest temperature was 87 degrees on the 2nd. Lowest was 31 degrees on the 14th. We've had several light touches of frost, but nothing killing.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

September was warm with no killing frost yet. We didn't have much rain and wells and springs are low. Oats are \$70. to \$75. ton. Beef: \$.68 lb. dressed.

Union City, N. Crawford Co., Pennsylvania - Levi D. Stutzman

September was more warm and dry except the second week was cool. We had a few drizzles the first week and several showers the second and fourth week. Total rainfall was 2.6 inches. We had very poor hay weather the fore part of the month, but a lot of second and third cutting hay was put up the third week with the ideal weather we had. Corn looks like a good crop and most of it is ready for frost. Apples are plentiful and lots of good apples can be found on trees we had considered as wild.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

September was a beautiful month with some real warm days the first week but we had some nice rains to keep grass green. We had 38 degrees the 25th and seen a little frost, some places it was colder. Some nice 3rd crop hay was put away. Corn is about all ripe and a good crop. Most of the silos are filled. Most of the winter crops are sown. Trees are getting to be colorful so fall is here. Feeder pigs at sale sold at \$90.00 per cwt. Milk is about the same, eggs are a better price. Fat hogs are about the same.

Sept. 7 was the date for a farm sale of Crist P. Miller, and at 4:00 in the morning of the sale his barn burned down. Livestock were all out but a lot of hay and oats burned. Arson is suspected. By 8:00 they had cattle, horses and tools at the Geauga Livestock Commission sale barn and sold his things there. The 28th they had a barn raising and the barn was mostly finished except some cement work. A new silo is put up and filled.

This is the 6th barn that burned down in this area this summer, some were only small barns.

Navarre, Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

The first week end in September brought a record in high temperature for this area and date. Most places had 94 degrees the 7th but reports were it was somewhat higher at the weather station. Nice fall weather, but it is very hard to plow where plowing wasn't done early. We received .3 of an inch of rain Sept. 30, and 2 light frosts the 13th and 25th. Blessed with abundant crops, silos are filled and lots of wheat sowed. Apple butter and sorghum syrup are being cooked.

Baltic, S. Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had mostly bright and clear days in September, some pretty warm ones and also some frosty mornings. We had some rain

but more would be appreciated. Silos are mostly filled and some wheat to sow yet. A few farmers are cutting corn, very little husked yet but seems to be dried and pretty good. Hog and pig prices are off some, the same with hay and grain.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Eli E. Hochstetter

September started in wet and cool but turned warm in the daytime and cool nights which makes good sleeping. Sept. 10th was cloudy with north west wind and cooler. It's fall like weather and leaves are falling. A few mornings we had a light frost at low places. Corn husking and silo filling and wheat seeding is the farmers work. The last half of Sept. was mostly dry and cooler. Picking apples and gathering late garden vegetables is the order of the day. Sept. 28- Light showers and cooler, 54 degrees. Sept. 28- Light frost, 38 degrees with a clearing. Corn husking is starting. Trees are changing color and are very eye catching, bright and pretty. Silo filling is mostly finished.

Holmesville, W. Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

September was dry and warm, our warmest weather all summer. We had 1.3 inches of rain the last part of the month. Corn is a good crop, well dried out, a few have started to pick. Silos are mostly filled. Hogs: 41.00 - 43.00. Pigs, weaker: 20.00 - 40.00. Cattle sharply lower, 50.00 down. Calves, nearly steady: 100.00 down. Hay: 25.00 - 90.00, mostly 40. - 50.00. Straw: 40. - 60.00. Ear Corn: 70. - 97.50. Dairy cows 900.00 down.

Harry Weaver son of Davis Weaver, 24, fell from a ladder on cement, he had a skull fracture and is some better. His grandfather, my uncle Harry E. Weaver, 90 is in a semi coma 1 1/2 year due to a stroke and complications.

Millersburg, E. Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

September began warm and humid followed by a spell of 10 days of cooler weather, but the humidity returned again for a few days. The month however left out with nice cool fall weather. Total rainfall during September was only about 6/10 inches but pastures are still reasonably green. Some springs and wells are affected though by the dry conditions. Silos are filled and standing corn is drying out fast.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

September had some nice bright days. Feels like fall here. We had some very warm weather the first part of the month, it felt like dog days. Then on the 13th we had our first light frost, with some more later, but not much damage. Sept. is more dry, we had a couple light showers the last part of the month. Silo filling is about past, some wheat sowed. Would help if we had more rain. The days are getting shorter and the nights longer since fall has now started. Apples are a good crop. A lot of cider is being made. One fellow wants around 500 gallons for vinegar. To use when not feeling good take 5 gallons and bath in it.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

We had a nice amount of rain in August. Oats yielded real good. Heard of 166 bu. per acre, mostly from 90 to 120. Corn looks real good.

We had some rain and still nice growing weather for September. Had a few light frosts. Lots of nice 3rd cutting hay was put up lately. Corn is nearly ready to husk, which is a good crop. Most silos are filled. Apples are plentiful.

On Aug. 12 we sent son Chriss, age 8, out to mail a letter early in the morn. (our lane is about 1 mile long). As he came to the end of the lane, a motorcycle came from the north, they guy put a mask over his face, turned around, stopped, got off and asked if he wants a ride to Texas, to which he said 'no'. The fellow got him and put him side saddle on the cycle and started to go. Then Chriss jumped off and ran to the nearby neighbors, who then called the sheriff. We now heard it was a local boy, who evidently meant to have fun, scaring children. The fellow had a gun of some kind at his side.

Fredericktown, Wayne County, Sarah Miller

September started in very warm and humid, till the 6th we had a shower of 4/10 inches, was mostly cloudy till the 9th, then we had another 1/2 inch of rain from there on we had cold nights

and mornings with Jack frost, but it didn't do any damage so far. From the 23rd to the 26th we had 1 inch of rain, the rest of the month we had cool again till the 30th it was warm, cloudy all day and had 1/2 inch rain during the night.

The men were helping Marvin Glicks to tear a used barn apart and put up again. They are also making third crop hay and filling silos.

Roy Miller (Andy's) broke his arm, he had a mishap with a cow. We had a lot of sick people with the cold and flu this month.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Sept. was on the dry side with very little rain. Springs are slow. Pastures are nearly gone. Lawns don't need to be mowed every week. Corn is an extra good crop and is on shock as farmers need the fodder for bedding. We still have green beans, cabbage, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, strawberries, ground cherries in the garden. Had our last sweet corn today, Sept. 26. Some wheat is sowed. Markets seem to be steady. Hogs just above 40 cents.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We didn't have much rain during the month of Sept. Silos are mostly filled. People are sowing wheat and speltz. Corn is about ready to be husked, we had a few light frosts.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We are having chilly nights but no frost yet. Apples are a bumper crop everywhere. Silo filling is in full swing. Leaves are beginning to turn. Yes, we've had another bountiful year. Do we remember to thank the Giver of all good gifts?

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Our dry spell came to an end and we had 6 inches of rain in 10 days time the first part of Aug. Weather has been cool and feels like fall already.

Andrew son of Noah Yoders was shot with a B.B. gun and had a B.B. removed from his finger.

We had 4 couples drive up from Berne, Ind. with horse and buggy, a distance of 60 miles. They were here for the wk. end. It took them 5 to 6 hours.

Daniel Bontrager of Hale, Mich. is staying at his Uncle LeRoy Bontrager, employed at a Countertop Cabinet Shop.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of Sept. has been dry. It was warm and humid the forepart of the month. The evening of the 23rd we had a nice rain which varied through out the area from 5/10 to 1 inch. This was all the rainfall for Sept.

Corn is being cut and shocked and silo filling is on the go. Some hay is being made. Some early birds are picking corn. We husked a load on Sat. to crib. Pasture is eaten down and we are feeding hay. Apples are still plentiful and John Hershberger has his cider press going, doing custom pressing.

Corn is selling at \$2.25 to \$2.38 a bushel. Oats are some over \$6.00 a hundred at the mill, but in the \$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel from the farmer. Milk at Bunker Hill Cheese Co., took another drop this month. \$9.25 per hundred, for 3.5% \$1.20 per hundred for hauling, .60 cents for handling, and 15 cents for Uncle Sam. Eggs are 75 cents on average. Sorghum Molasses selling at \$7.00 a gallon.

Mrs. Floyd D. Beechy spent several days in the hospital after some internal problems and an operation Sept. 16. She returned home Sept. 21.

Levi H. Millers plan on a trip to Hardin Co., to visit her brother Herman E. Stutzman who had a buggy, car accident several months ago which left him paralyzed.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

We have had some very beautiful early fall weather. September started in a little warm but gradually cooled off which left it very comfortable. Most of the days were pretty and sunny with a good breeze blowing. On the 2nd and 3rd we had approximately 5/8 inches of rain and on the 23rd around 7/10 inches, the 26th 2 inches which was all the rain we had for Sept. so far. The lowest morning temperature was about 38 degrees on the

25th and 28th. The highest was about 78 on the 8th. The lowest evening temperature was 48 on the 27th, the highest about 77 degrees on the 5th and 8th. Corn husking has started. Shredding will very likely start anytime. Fall oats are being sown, also pastures and hay. Most tobacco is harvested and will probably be ready to strip soon.

Bishop Abe Miller had the misfortune of having his arm broke a while back when they fastened a bale hook to a hay bale that was stuck in the baler and then pulling on it with a nylon rope fastened to the back of the wagon. Abe was standing somewhere pretty close when the hook was bent straight and flew loose wrapping the rope around Abe a couple of rounds and breaking his arm.

Mrs. Susie Yoder is still very sick. Her condition is so that the doctor does not let her take more than just simple medications, he says her body does not agree with stronger medicines.

Marion Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The last week of Sept. has been very pleasant. The mornings were cool with one morning below 40 degrees. Also a possible frost along the creek bottoms. On Sept. 5 we had a 5 inch rain that brought high waters. The bridge between us and Masts along croaked creek is generally about 10 feet above the water and was at least 6 feet under, it damaged the bridge to the extent it cannot be used. At Paducah they had 8 inches rain flooding the city along the river covering cars and doing extensive damage.

Corn is a record crop. Hay is also a record. Making sorghum molasses is in full swing in the neighborhood. The pepper crop is very poor this year. There were around 50 acres in the neighborhood.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

August was mostly warm with lots of foggy mornings. September had real warm weather the first week. Then we had a good rain and it cooled off. On the 14th temperature dropped to 42 degrees in the morning with 1 4/10 inches rain which made it seem much colder than it really was. We had only 2 1/2 inches for the month. Field corn is ready to husk and has been for a couple weeks already. Only a couple more pickings of peppers will finish them unless it freezes which will put an end to it. Was a very good potatoe season for both white and sweet potatoes. Every body seems to have plenty.

On Sept. 4 Jake Schlabach had emergency operation for perforated ulcer about 3 inches below his intestine. He seems to be doing pretty good but he thinks it's very slow.

On the 13th Henry and Elizabeth Coblentz were on their way up to visit Jake when a pick up truck side swiped them taking off the 2 wheels and bending back both axles throwing them both out on the pavement breaking both Elizabeth's arms and hurting her nose and chin and skinning the one leg. Henry was just bruised. She is healed up now but her arms and the one leg want to give her some trouble yet. She really enjoys mail and Jake does too, is a past time for both.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Andrew Eicher Jr. 23, who has Cystic Fibrosis and was hemmoraging from his one lung had to have surgery and part of his lung removed. He still carries a temperature off and on but is home again.

Mrs. Sam J. (Anna) Graber, 77, had a sore big toe for quite some time and wouldn't heal and got worse. So now she had to have her foot and part of her leg amputated. She is at home again.

Amos, son of Amos and Sylvia Schwartz had surgery concerning his kidneys. He is going again but still not feeling too good.

The house of Joseph and Rosa Graber burned down and they couldn't save too much. They don't really know what happened but thought it started from the oilstove.

Reuben Graber, 35, was painting his silo and his ladder slipped causing him to fall and break his leg in the upper part of the thigh. Was in the hospital about 2 weeks.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Sept. was a most pleasant month. Sunny and warm days, plus cool days which felt good with the warmth of the stove. We had several good showers and then ideal drying days for the corn and beans. A lot of soy beans are cut and a lot of corn being shelled. Silo filling is over with a lot of wheat being sown. Gardens have that fallish look. Forests are changing color. Summer days are gone and autumn days are here.

Jacob Hilty, R2 Geneva, Ind. fell at his home on Sept. 27 and received a broken hip. He was taken to the Clinic Hospital and will need surgery to fix it. He is 85.

Elizabeth N. Schwartz, R2 Box 251, Geneva, Ind. 46740 dau. of John C. Schwartz's still remains bedfast. She has muscle dystrophy and has been on a wheelchair. She has been bedfast since Jan. She will be having her 40th birthday on Oct. 23. She looks forward to mailtime.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had quite changeable weather in September. It was real warm, in the 80's and some 90 degree weather and humidity was unusually high the first week. We had some rain and it cooled off some. Warmed up and had a hard rain on the 23rd. It was in the low 40's in the mornings and in the 60's and 70's. Gardens are about over. People report real good potatoe crops. In general everything did real well. We need to be minded to praise Him for all.

We had our first Indiana Handicap Reunion at the Wolfe Building in Shipshewana on Sept. 21. Around 170 people attended. It was a day of visiting, and of sharing one another's burdens. Personally I was made more aware of my duty in remembering such in prayer. Around 20 wheel chair patients were present. In all it was an enjoyable, worthwhile time for all, so thankful for my health and abilities.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

The first half of September was warm with some rather humid days, from the 8th to the 10th it rained 3½ inches which was very welcome after the dry weather we had most of the summer, although we have a fair outlook for most corn and beans, some corn fields look good while others were hurt, I think every one had plenty of garden things by sharing some things with each other, potatoe yeilds were good and fruit was plentiful. Peaches, plumbs and sweet cherrie trees don't live long in northern Indiana so those are trucked in from Michigan, apples are a heavy crop. Silos are filled and a few of the early corn fields are about ready to harvest.

As we were on a trip to Arthur, Ill., Clark, Mo., and Bloomfield, Iowa in the last half of Septmeber, I am not able to report much about the weather, only the home folks say it was nice while we were gone. Some council meetings have been held and announced communion, while others are still to have council meeting soon, health is fairly good throughout the area as far as I am aware of, the flu has been a little pesty but no serious reports.

Etna Green, Marshal County, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

A public auction will be held Oct. 12, to dispose of Mrs. Edna Yoders's (deceased) property and household goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hochstetler, Lizzie Chupp, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yoder and Mr. and Mrs. Menno Schwartz spent the week end in Geauga Co., Ohio with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Chupps and circle letter friends.

A load from this neighborhood will leave early in the morning for Arthur, Ill. to attend the funerals of Al Kauffman and Chris Otto.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

We had ample amount of moisture throughout the month of Aug. with very pleasant temperatures. Nights were usually on the cool side which is unusual for this area in Aug., however 50's were the coolest, and highest was in the lower 90's. We had many foggy mornings which predicts a wet fall. Crops are producing extra well. It was very hard for the farmers to harvest 3rd cutting hay without being rained on.

September came in with the warmest weather of the summer season which was in the 90's and a high humidity for almost a whole week. After receiving 8/10 inches rain the 9th it changed to cooler weather. The 12th we noticed a few light frost patches at 38 degrees with very light damage. The third week it was warmer again and nice days of sunshine which helped the farmers gather a bountiful bean harvest, with several getting 60 bu. per acre. This brought the bean market down to \$5.00. Hay is as low as \$1.00 a bale. The last week we received another 9/10 inch rain and some foggy mornings. Gardens produced well this year. Potatoes are extra nice and large.

The flu bug has been making its round and in some homes it's very harsh. Mrs. Melvin C. Bontrager spent several days in the hospital with it since she also has heart problems.

Loretta Kay Otto, 18, spent several day in the hospital with bone infection in her leg.

Rosemary Miller, 20, was also hospitalized with a severe boil in corner of her eye and nose which caused headaches, fever and closed her eye.

Lora Bontrager, 9, is nursing a broken foot from a bicycle tumble. All are gaining at present.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

September was mostly dry with .3 inches of rain on the 9th, then on the 23rd we 1.3 inches, now this morning it is raining again so we had 1.8 inches rain for the month so far. We had quite warm weather part time, 7 days with 90 degrees or more till the 10th, then still had in the 80's quite often. We had a high of 95 degrees on the 7th and a low of 40 degrees on the 27th.F

Quite a few from this area were to the funeral. Christ Otto in Arthur, Ill. area on Thur. the 26th.

Mrs. Marvin (Fannie) Eicher was in the hospital and had a hip replacement, is home now and improving as far as I know.

Lovington, Arthur, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

September was on the dry side after a wet August. The last 3 weeks were ideal hay weather. It was mostly warm in the daytime but cool at night. On the 21st it turned cool in the p.m. and a light frost in the morning, then again on the 27th, but turned warm in the daytime, no noticeable damage was done from either one. Bean harvest is coming in full swing with exceptional good yields, many report of yields between 55 to 100 bu. per acre on test plots of 65 to 70 bu. Corn harvest is also starting with good yields and good standing corn as of yet. Silos were mostly filled early this year, only where late corn was planted by double cropping. Very little wheat is being sown this year. Market prices have been declining. Corn with 10 delivery is at \$2.20 per 56 Bu. Soybeans at \$5.00 per 60 bu. Beef cattle and hogs are depreciating some all along.

Two funerals were last week, Bish. Chriss Otto and Deacon Alvin Kauffman, the former at 10:55 a.m. and the latter less than 3 hours later and both were in St. Marys Hospital, Decatur, Ill. See Obit.

Most of the churches are having council meeting at present and some are behind.

Jamesport, Davies County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The weather through Aug. and Sept. was real favorable for corn and soybeans to grow and mature. We had nice and warm weather with 4½ inches of rain in Aug. till the 20th then it dried off again with hardly any rain till Sept. 20, then another 8 inches from the 20th to the 30th, leaves the ground soft at present. Trees are starting to change color. Temperature was 38 to 40 degrees at coldest so far this fall.

LaPlata, Mason County, Missouri - Neal Kauffman

September started in warm with 88 and 90 degrees the first 2 days. On the 13th it was cloudy with 52 degrees. The week of the 16th to the 23rd we had 3 inches of rain, another 1 inch of rain over the 29th. 34 degrees was our lowest temperature. Hay was being made. Corn husking has started.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

September was mostly nice and-cool, we didn't have much

rain. Had a few warm days. The mornings of the 24th and 27th a little ice was seen.

Jonas Mast, 38, has been having back trouble for a while already. Sat. eve. he had so much pain he went to the hospital, they called it a bad slipped disk.

Some of here attended the funeral of Mrs. Eli Shrock (Sarah Burkholder) in the Riceville, Ia. area.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

September has been a nice month in this area. We had several good rains, some real warm weather, and some nice cool weather.

Corn and beans are really yielding good here. Lots of wheat has been sowed. Pastures are still doing good.

My parents, John T. Burkholder were to Snyder Co., Pa. for 10 days, visiting their oldest son, Sam J. B. They returned the 16th. Then the 22nd we received word that Dad's sister Sarah (Mrs. Eli M. Shrock) of Riceville, Ia. passed away. Most of the adults of this area attended the funeral. From there Dads went on to Augusta, Wisc. to visit sister Mary, the Adam S. Borntragers. They haven't returned yet, but expect to be home by the 2nd or 3rd of Oct.

Peter C. Burkholders are in the process of moving their belongings to the Kahoka, Mo. area where they plan to make their future home. Eli C. took one load of their possessions too.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

August was on the cool and wet side. The corn crop looks very good, early corn is drying off. Silo filling has started, grasshoppers were very thick this year, but damages were minor due to plenty of moisture.

September was warmer according then August. It was a little dry for a while but the latter part we had plenty of moisture again. On the 26th we had a light frost, hardly any damage done. This morning, Oct. 1 we had a heavy frost.

Mrs. Jacob Wagler fell and broke her arm. She went back to see her Dr. yesterday.

Clark, Audrain, County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beechy

The month of August was the same as the last half of July, wet for awhile. From the 12th through the 22nd it was nearly as muddy as early spring. It was hard to cure hay and when it was dry, then the fields were almost too soft to haul it out. In the last week of the month it was dryer, also warmer, but with many cloudy days, it wouldn't dry off so fast. Till next week silo filling and cutting corn for the shocks will come in full swing if it don't rain more. It was almost too wet for tomatoes. Quite a few are having good success with melons this year.

The first part of September was real warm as in mid August. We didn't have any rain for about a 4 week period, which made it nice to fill silos, cut fodder, etc. We had a nice rain of 1½ inches Sept. 22nd and again some the 25th and 29th. Sorghum cooking has started, about 10 days ago with a good crop, same as other crops. Tractor farmers are shelling corn and drying it down in the bin. Now they harvest corn before beans.

Sam Burkholders had public sale the 25th and Freeman Millers want to have one Oct. 8.

Senior Member Dies

Windsor, Henry County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

It was sultry the last day of August then September continued with warm, summer days until the middle of the month. There after it stayed on the cool side 24 hrs. a day. We had quick short showers the 7th and 12th, then over 2½ to 3 inches rain the 22nd and 23rd.

Menfolks are harvesting and supposedly silo filling continues, (we have none). Some men attended the draft horse sale in Versailles the 25th. Horses continued to sell cheap, or mostly so.

A mistake in the August diary, should have read we extracted 4 to 5 pails of honey from 2 hives instead of two. Our fall gardens have produced well again this year.

Marshfield, Johnson County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

August brought us an unusual amount of rain with a total of 8

inches in the third week which is rare that we get any measurable amount but it sure makes the ground work nice for fall crops. Cattle and hog prices are down quite a bit. Cane Sorghum won't make much this year.

September was unusually dry with an inch of rain coming on the 25th and about .2 inches on the 29th. September started out real warm, somewhat warmer than Aug. had been, but then suddenly changed to an unseasonably cool 35 degrees on the 24th and light frost, and another one on the 27th but it didn't freeze anything other than in the low spots.

Marvin, 3, son of Toby and Verda Yoder was in the St. Johns Hospital in Springfield a little over 2 weeks with meningitis. He is at home now and gaining slowly.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

September was a dry month, except for the 24th and 25th we had about 2 inches of rain, but grass and everything is still green. I still call this year a very fruitful year. There are not as many walnuts through here for some reason. The walnut price is \$8. per hundred.

The hog price is still cheap, price in the \$41. range. Corn is also cheap, we paid \$2.20 plus hauling 38 cents.

Trees just started to change colors, the hickory and walnut are showing a little. The parsimmins are loaded, but not ready until it frosts good and hard. We had a little frost on the 27th.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. F. J. Yutzzy

August was a very nice month. The weather was just right most of the time. So cool nights that you needed covers. A few warm days but not many. If it did get warm, it would usually rain then cool off again. Beautiful breezes. Silo filling is half done, some are husking corn. Fresh produce is okra. We still have plenty of tomatoes so others are getting from here. English neighbors are combining rice.

September was a very nice month with rain now and then. Most nights and some days were very cool. Stoves were set up to take off the chill. We had a little frost on the 27th. Silos all are filled except ours. The forage sorghum we put out for silage was blown down alot from a thunderstorm we had the 9th. In the same storm, lightning hit a tree at Mrs. Dave Millers and set the house on fire in attic via the stainless steel chimney. They had several fire trucks out. Neighbors helped carry out a lot of things before the fire was extinguished. It burned out only the attic and storeroom, not a whole lot belongings but still some and some damaged by smoke and water. The whole house was very smoked up. Upstairs had to be all repainted etc. Had a frolic to put on a new roof and kitchen ceiling.

Ferman thought he also heard lightning strike the barn here but we couldn't find anything. But now just this last week we discovered a little hole in the silo and cement chips laying around.

Wm. Millers returned from their Northern trip the 21st.

There has been a very unwelcome visitor in the neighborhood the last several weeks by the name of Flu-Bug.

Shady Grove School started the 19th of Sept. with Anna Yoder (Wm.) as regular teacher then the mothers will take turns in helping, 2 weeks at a time.

Mrs. Dave Millers dau. Mary had been in Clark, Mo. for some time. The 12th Mrs. Dave and dau. Lydia went up too for a 2 weeks stay, then brought Mary along back.

John Yutzys lost a workhorse mare due to a disease from sleeping sickness; it was the first case in this country, but now all the horses are to be vaccinated for it. The mare had a cold which was adopted by another mare whole colt was sold because of a sore leg and sickness.

John Yutzys were on a northern trip a little over 3 weeks. Just before they came back, Perry Miller got a call saying his dad (Levi) in Iowa had a heart attack so they left the next morning with Samuel Borntragers who were going north anyway.

The sick and disabled are all pretty well on their feet and going again.

Ferman Yutzzy is much better but still has sick days. If this letter is late it will be because I was sick the day I was going to send

it. The baby doesn't feel well now and Ferman is in bed today so not much stirring around here.

Some of our men and boys are all working on getting schoolhouse, etc. all ready to go. We still need a teacher, any volunteers?

Dublin, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

Not much rain in sight through August, continued warm and dry. Many daytime temperatures were from 100 to 105 degrees. Nights cooled off mostly to around 80 degrees. The acres of milo looks real well with all the irrigation water. It will be green chopped for the dairy cow herd. Peanut hay is being contracted for \$1.50 per bale in the field. That's good leafy hay. As of today I haven't seen where any peanuts had been dug yet. It won't be long anymore. The milk price is steady at around 11.60 cwt. That's for Grade A. It's not enough to keep people in business. The ones that are on better terms are those that raise a lot of their feed. This is a watermelon area, the sandy soil is ideal if you are equipped to get moisture there.

The local town of De Leon has its annual watermelon festival. This year they passed out and sliced tons of watermelon donated by the local farmers.

We were expecting a better than average pecan crop this year. The tree branches are bending low from weight of pecans.

Philip Graber had the experience of getting his foot in a cast and on crutches for a while. He cut his foot with a skillsaw. Apparently the guard was back when he set it down and it kicked back cutting into his foot.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. E. E. Schrock

We have had one of the nicest Augusts I can remember, having had nice rains and weather temperatures of 55 to 70 and 80 degrees, with a few days of 90, and the last day of the month went up to 103 degrees. It is getting a little dry again but everything, fields, yards, and pastures etc. are lush green. 3rd cutting alfalfa hay is a bumper crop, being put up now. The last week being ideal weather for haying and a lot of field work being done in preparation for wheat sowing in about 3 weeks. Schools have started.

September has been on the cool and wet side. It started in by having 101 degrees the 1st day ending up in a light freeze the last day, with an average of about 60 degrees. Not much field work is done. A lot of hay got rained on before it was baled.

Today, Sept. 1st we had a visiting minister in church, services were at David R. Bontrager. The visitors in church were from Goshen, Ind. Min. Dan Schwartz, wife and 2 children, Joe Helmuth, wife and 3 sons, and the wives mother Sarah Zehr. 2 weeks ago we had Minister Henry W. Millers from Millersburg, Ind. and last Sun. we had Min. Larry Keims and Min. Lester Yoders from Garnett in South Dist., and Min. Abe Yoders of Partridge.

Bishop Sam Yoder of South District church has been in the Kansas City Hospital several weeks coming home today, after having prastrate operation which proved to have a start of cancer. We hope through operation and prayers of the church and friends he may fully recover again.

We were glad to have my 2 sisters and a nephew and wife come from Clark, Mo., from Sept. 21 to 25. Mary (Mrs. John Y. Miller), Mattie (Mrs. Eli J. Gingerich), Ezra and Edna Miller.

Bish. Simon J. Yoder is home from Kansas City Hospital and gaining slowly. He is up and around but hasn't been to church yet.

Sept. 2nd church was at Clayton Knepps where we had a visiting minister from Ind. Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Bontreger.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The first ten days of the month were extra warm and on the dry side. Since that we had enough rain to stop field work. Very little wheat will be planted before Oct. Local apples are plenty and cheap enough to make cider.

Quite a few babies were sick with stomach flu. Malisa, dau. of Morris Yoders was in the hospital 3 days because of dehydration.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The first week in September was the warmest of the summer with temperature at 97 degrees different days. The second week was extra cool with 40 degrees one morning. After a dry late summer the rains finally came during the last 2 weeks amounting to 5 or 6 inches. It was too dry to plow, now its too wet to plow or harvest the crops. Corn appears to be a bumper crop. No frost to speak of but we had 31 degrees one morning in the last week.

Marilyn, 5, dau. of Harley and Anna (Otto) Gingerich was pushed from a wagon by a sister while playing, resulting a bad break in her right arm just above the elbow. The bone pinched several nerves and was thrust through the muscle but didn't come through the outer skin. She was in the hospital in Ottumwa for 6 days after having surgery to set it.

Mary Edna, 7, dau. of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns fell from a pony cart when the pony ran away with the wheel apparently going over her arm and broke her thumb, probably landing on it somehow. Both accidents happened the evening of Sept. 19.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Borntrager

The weather has been very nice and warm during the month of September. We have had 4 inches of rain from the 21st to the 25th. Corn is being combined with a very good yeild.

Mrs. Dennis Miller (Ida) is gradually failing. Her daughter Mary who was taking care of her is in the hospital with inflamed pancrease.

Minister Chris B. Miller had his 98th birthday on Sept. 1. He is confined to his bed for six years already.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissly

September was mostly cool with occasional showers. The 18th and 19th were exceptionally warm and muggy, with temperature up to 91 degrees. The 20th it rained and really cooled off, which brought on some sore throats and colds. Had more rain Sun. night the 20th.

Levi Miller the heart patient had another spell in the hospital on Sept. 3rd but is improving since. He came home from the hospital Sept. 11 and has a hospital bed where he spends part of his time. He is doing some walking every day.

Christy son of Noah Hershbergers went out one day to chase horses out of the corn field. When he got back he acted dazed, and later noticed his watch was broken. It is presumed he was either kicked or run over, and was taken to the hospital where he was found to have a skull fracture. He is O.K. again as far as we know.

Riceville, Mitchell County, Iowa - Dan C. Borntrager

August was dry the first part, but we got rain the latter part. So things greened up and are growing nice again.

September has brought us more rain and our dry weather has ended. We had plenty of rain in Sept. Silo filling has been delayed on account of wet weather, it is hardly half done yet. Corn fodder is rather on the shorter side on account of dryness, although some has good length and some real good corn also. Potatoes seem to do very well this year, also plenty of garden vegetables etc. Beans look like they are about ready to start combining. Not many beans are raised among the amish. Hay and grass has progressed greatly since we got rain. We had our first frost on the 27th, a light frost and hardly noticeable on any crops. Now this morning, Oct. 1 we have another frost, not heavy but noticeable on the roofs. It has been wet and chilly pretty much the last while. We also had some very warm days in Sept.

Rexford, Lincoln County, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

The weather for September has been very unusual. It has been cool and wet most of the month. Our first frost was on the 19th. The gardens were all done with sweet corn and beans etc. So it didn't damage those crops. Second cutting hay is hard to get in because of wet weather. It looks as if hay is going to be high priced this year.

Hunting has started with bow season opening Sept. 5 and also

bear season. Ivan Miller went to the Spotted Bear Wilderness and shot a big bull Elk with the bow. Two weeks ago 5 boys went hunting for bear in the Cabinet Mountains and were scheduled to be back last eve. There are lots of Whitetail deer in this area and some pretty big antlers on some of them. One of the boys sighted a herd of twenty five in one alfalfa field. In the herd were 6 buck deer. So it seems like people should be able to get meat this year.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

September 6 and 7th was real humid and up to 90 degrees. On the 8th we had over 1 inch of rain. The next week was fair but cool. The last 2 weeks were rainy. On the night of the 28th and the next day, Sun., it rained most of the time. The early planted corn on the light soil is not filled out to the tip due to our dry summer, but the late planted is good. Frost was reported at some places on Friday morning the 27th.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

August was still quite dry with a few light rains. We had very warm weather the first week, than a refreshing rain of over an inch, thereafter we had usually a tenth or a little more the next few weeks. The last week was more cloudy and threatened for rain when we had over an inch, but only $\frac{1}{2}$ inch at a time. 2nd cutting hay was being made. Melons are plentiful.

September was the month of very warm weather and more moisture. We had a light frost the 27th. Some took in 3rd cutting hay, more silos are going up and men are busy filling silo. Some put hay and corn in their silo. The barn raising at Eli D. J. Her-shbergers was well attended.

Lydia, wife of Amos A. Slabaugh had a light stroke over the week end of the 15th. Dr. calls it a minnie strock, which gets a little worse gradually. She can't eat by herself and her speech is quite low, but can rest fair.

Amherst, Portage County, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

We've had ideal weather in August. It started in dry like most of July had been. But we've had very nice rains after the first week. A lot of corn is curling and looks rather poor in places. Lawns were showing dryness, but have greened up nice again. On the eve. of the 12th we had a thundershower and some wind, but on the south end of our settlement a tornado passed through taking quite a few of trees and buildings on non Amish farms. Oats did not yield so heavy this year. Hay wasn't so heavy either. Most farmers will have 3rd crop this year. Most garden vegetables are plenty.

September was more summer like the first week. We had a few light frosts the second week. Later in the month we had cooler weather and we did have a frost but it got cloudy in the morning so there is very little frost damage so far. The last 10 days have been cool, rainy, and damp resulting around 6 inches or more rain, except the 27th we had a perfect fall day, with bright sunshine and hardly any clouds. Farmers are busy filling silo. Gardens turned out fairly good, better than expected at one time as it was quite dry.

David, 5, son of Mahlon Lambrights got kicked in the forehead by a colt which required some stitches. On the same day in the p.m. Rueben, 13, son of Sam D. F. Millers also got kicked in the face under his mouth by a colt. He also made a trip to the emergency room. His teeth had to be wired and a few stitches required. Before he had recovered he had a ruptured appendix and needed surgery. He seems to be improving.

Elmer Yoders and her parents the Harry Borntragers of Ind. had a mishap the other week when their horse shied and went in the ditch dumping them out. No one was seriously hurt, except Mrs. Yoder received a broken leg. She was hospitalized and needed surgery as it was broken in several places.

Our 2 church districts were divided into 3. We had 64 families in all, but are now quite evenly divided.

Wilton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

August was a nice month. We had more moisture than in June and July. Second crop hay was real short, but third crop is now really growing. A few have cut 3rd crop already. A wind storm along with hail and rain passed through the community Aug.

12th. There was no damage among the amish. The oats were thrashed the first part of August with yields to over 100 bushels per acre. But mostly around 75 bu. We have a lot of apples again this year that grow wild in the pastures.

September was a wet month. We had real warm weather the first week. It got up to 98 degrees for 3 days, the 5th 6th and 7th. The corn needed warm weather to ripen as August was mostly cool. The last week in Sept. we had rain every day except one. Also had some snow flurries the 24th. We had a killing frost the 27th in low places. Also had a little frost the 14th, but didn't do much damage. A lot of people are filling silo as weather permits. Also some third cutting hay is being cut which is a lot heavier than 2nd cutting was. Hay is a little cheaper again after we got more moisture.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Atlee Miller

The month of September brought us much cloudy and rainy weather, at least six inches, but the sun is out and nice today. We just came home from a trip on a 30 Ameripass, we were still in Ill., Marion, Kentucky, Nunnely, Tenn., Mt. Elgin, Ont., to Milverton, Ont., Basin, Mont., Wadena and Newett, Mont. We just came home early this morning.

Greewood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Borntreger

September had its share of extremes with the high temperature being at 92 degrees on the 7th and the low temperature on the 25th and 27th at 30 degrees which froze the top half of the corn leaves. Our first light frost was on the 12th with 34 degrees. Total rainfall was 4 $\frac{3}{10}$ inches. Silo filling started with a good crop. Quite a bit of wheat, rye and speltz was sown.

Blair, Tlenpealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

September was more cloudy, rainy and cool. The 18th and 19th were very warm days, but outside of that it was mostly cool or cold. The 24th it rained in showers and even snowed some in P.M. but melted, about as it came down. It is getting muddy. Low fields are wet for cutting corn. Some farmers have filled silo already.

Lester C. Millers had auction on the 27th selling most of their cows, a few horses and some machinery. Cows brought pretty good, but horses were way down.

The Amish women had a bake sale at the auction which turned out good.

Mrs. John M. (Barbara) Miller has been better at last reports. She is mostly in bed though.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph W. Schrock

There was plenty of moisture in September, having 3 $\frac{2}{10}$ inches. The last week was pretty cold and wet, on the 24th there were some flurries. The corn is all frozen in the valleys and some silos are filled. Quite a few to do yet in between rains. The fields are getting pretty muddy. I guess the lucky ones got theirs filled.

Clare, Clare County, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Wet will describe the month of September. Hay and pasture made wonderful growth, but is hard to dry for 3rd cutting. So some are putting grass in silos. It has been too wet for the tractor farmers to fill silo. Our people have started filling. Very little wheat was sowed yet. By bolting 2 sets of wheels on corn binders or putting motors on to run gears we have been able to cut corn. First frost was on the 25th.

Bronson, Branch County, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

We had five inches of rain the first week of the month and again 2 inches in the 3rd week, plus some drizzles at intervals. Most of the month it was quite warm, even in the 90's a few days. Those filling silo the past week thought it was cooler thrashing grain in July and not as dirty.

A work horse was killed by lightning in the first week when we had those heavy rains. It was Jacob Brandenberger Sr.'s.

Much of the corn ripened so fast in this hot weather that some farmers have begun to pick it the past week.

We had no killing frost yet, but had two cool nights the middle

of the month, that the roofs looked frosty.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

The first week in September was very warm. Then it rained and cooled off. We had our first frost on the 13th. Total rainfall for the month was from 2½ to 3 inches. Farmers are busy filling silo.

Scottville, Mason County, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

September was a rather wet month. We had like 10 inches in a week. Things are beginning to dry up a little. Temperature dropped as low as 36 degrees and we had some frost, no real killing though. The soybeans are changing color. The writer took on the job to walk 80 acres of beans. We cut out the volunteer sunflowers, which were thicker than the beans at places. The beans were drilled which made walking hard, especially for the girls hired to help.

Apple picking is in full swing. My job will finish up in a week which is early. Juice apples are so cheap that some farmers don't even harvest them. They go for 3 cents per lb.

Some of the men take the job to help erect the shell of 3 150' - 60' state prisons. Silo filling should soon be done.

About 2 weeks ago a barn with 4,000 bales of hay and 2,000 of straw went up in smoke. There was a baler and a few other pieces in the barn. They blame a local 36 yr. old neighborhood man that has mental problems, but to our knowledge they have no proof.

Stanwood, Michigan - Mrs. John Schwartz

The first of September was very warm and humid, but has been more pleasant since with a few light frosts. There are reports of 14 to 20 inches of rain since the last of July. Silo filling is to start this week.

Laura Brenneman is recovering nicely from her gall bladder operation which she had sept. 4th.

Daniel son of Andy Swartzs had a painful experience on the 24th when their driving horse kicked him in the face. He was taken to the emergency room and received 10 stitches in his lower lip.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

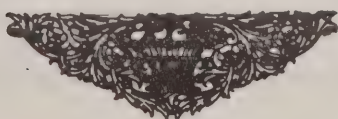
We are getting lots of moisture now. Total rainfall for Aug. up till now, Aug. 30th, is 6½ inches, all of it came the last week, except about 1¼ inches which we had the first week of Aug. Oats was a good crop, most people reported around 100 bu. per acre and better, the best average we've had in several years. Also wheat was abundant, 85 to 105 bu. per acre was reported, highest ever yet. Price of pigs are down, old corn price: \$3.16 per bu. New crop contract: \$2.65. Price of land is going for half the price or less than it did 4 to 5 years ago and still not moving as fast as it did then.

September was a very nice month. On the 7th it was warm, in the high 80's. We had no killing frost yet and about 2 inches of rainfall for the month. Silo filling is done. Corn was a real good crop again, but corn prices are down, giving cash croppers a discomfort feeling. Fall wheat is being planted and white beans also are off, most of them.

Katie, (Mrs. Yost Yoder), had the misfortune of a cow stepping on her foot and has given her a lot of pain. Off and on she is unable to be on her feet.

John Henry Coblentz lost one of his work horses, due to the cause of a colt causing a run away in the plow. The mare got punctured in the gut, causing the insides to come out and it soon died.

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Addresses of Morgan County, Chesterhill, Ohio

By Warren L. Fussner

Beechy, Floyd D. (Fannie C. Troyer) Rt.1 Box 82 Chesterhill OH 43728
Beechy, Eli L. (Elizabeth J. Bornreger) Rt.1 Box 31 Chesterhill OH 43728

Fussner, Warren L. (Lillie C. Troyer) Rt.1 Box 95 Stockport OH 43787
Gingerich, Eli S. (Laura E. Stutzman) Rt.1 Box 230 Chesterhill OH 43728
Min. Gingerich, Ura U. (Lovina D. Bornreger) Rt.1 Chesterhill OH 43728
Min. Hershberger, Ervin J. (Amanda R. Miller) Rt.1 Chesterhill OH 43728

Hershberger, Joe J. (Verna U. Gingerich) Rt.1 Chesterhill OH 43728
Hershberger, John J. (Edna D. Beechy) Rt.1 Stockport OH 43787
Hershberger, Joni E. (Barbara J. Hostetler) Rt.1 Box 10 Chesterhill OH 43728

Dea. Hershberger, Reuben J. (Marie D. Beechy) Rt.1 169 Stockport OH 43787

Hershberger, William J. (Emma J. Bornreger) Rt.1 Box 31 Chesterhill OH 43728

Miller, Calvin L. (Mary J. Hershberger) Rt.1 Box 17 Chesterhill OH 43728

Miller, Levi H. (Esther E. Stutzman) Rt.1 Box 40 Chesterhill OH 43728
Miller, Toba L. (Polly J. Hershberger) Rt.1 Box 10 Chesterhill OH 43728
Min. Stutzman, Enos J. (Mary Chupp) Rt.1 Box 40A Chesterhill OH 43728
Stutzman, Samuel E. (Millie J. Bornreger) Rt.1 Chesterhill OH 43728
Stutzman, Vernon E. (Susie A. Raber) Rt.1 Chesterhill OH 43728

Palmer Square, Palmer Square Township - Washington Co., Oh.

Min. Beachy, Leroy D. (Mary D. Frey) Rt.3 Stockport OH 43787
Beachy, Jonas D. (Edna D. Frey) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Bornreger, Christ J. (Susie H. Miller) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Dea. Frey, Daniel D. (Wilma M. Otto) Rt.3 Stockport OH 43787
Frey, David D. (Rosella L. Miller) Rt. 1 Cutler OH 45724
Frey, Wayne D. (Ida D. Beachy) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Min. Frey, Wilmer D. (Mary L. Miller) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Gingerich, Dannie U. (Emma H. Raber) Rt.1 Cutler OH 45714
Miller, Dannie H. (Lovina H. Miller) Rt.1 Waterford OH 45786
Miller, Daniel L. (Irene D. Frey) Rt.1 Cutler OH 45724
Miller, Chris H. (Emma H. Miller) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Miller, Henry D. (Lillie M. Burkholder) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Bishop Miller, Henry M. (Katie J. Troyer) Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786
Miller, John H. (Barbara A. Bornreger) Rt.1 Vincent OH 45784
Miller, Lester S. (Anna D. Miller) Rt.1 Vincent OH 45784
Miller, Reuben E. (Sarah H. Miller) Rt.1 Waterford OH 45786
Raber, Henry E. (Bena Mast) Rt.1 Box 88 Cutler OH 45724
Stutzman, Emery M. (Millie H. Miller) Box 138B Rt.2 Waterford OH 45786

* * * * *

My Friend

My mind seems so full of daily trials,
I stopped a moment and called on a friend;
His talk was so precious, so understanding;
How great is my blessing God has sent!

He guides my footsteps, I've only to ask—
To peaceful people so precious indeed;
My friend, my brother; oh, how I love Him,
God's messenger sent to me in need.

"No, I'm not too busy to talk a minute."
He listened as I poured out my woes!
These words He said in kindness and mercy,
"Rise above it; thank God; He conquers all foes."

YESTERDAY YEARS

When Gid Fisher published his article about his school days, memories went back to some of mine in the 1920's. While just recently reading a small article with the word smile in it, I was reminded of a school song titled "Smile." There were several stanzas, but all the words I can remember is the chorus which goes:

Smile, smile, smile, And keep right on a-smiling,
Smile, smile, smile, And clouds will pass away,
Smile, smile, smile, Its better far then pining,
And soon you'll see the sunbeams stealing down your way.

I know the tunes yet and I wish I had all the words. I don't know if any of my Amish school mates would remember it or not, but there was a Hershey family in the immediate neighborhood, and a few of the girls were outstanding singers. One was Ruth, married to a Denlinger living near Strasburg some where near the Buchmantown Road, but she will not read this unless someone of her Amish neighbors will present it to her. Ruth drives some of her Amish neighbors. I can easily believe she would remember this old school song because I'm sure she attended the Millwood School at the time.

The Hersheys later moved to Paradise, and some of the family finished their school days there. Ruth was a grade or two ahead of me and she was also an excellent speller and did not like it if someone "trapped" her.

The school songs that were sung in the Public Schools of that time were a sort of combination. Some were humorous, some were religious, and some were old southern Negro songs, with a lot of sense. We sang the song titled "Pennsylvania" which was composed by a Joe Yoder of Belleville, Pa., but now deceased. Joe was a son of Rosanna Yoder, who (the latter) wrote the book "Rosanna of the Amish". That song "Pennsylvania" is very nice and I still like to sing it.

Of course we had Old Black Joe, My Old Kentucky Home, Old Folks at Home, My Bunny, The Grasshopper and the Miller, and a lot of others. There were also Christmas Hymns in our old school song books, including some other hymns. I lost all my old song books which I have often regretted. Now if any of my old school buddies have any in their possession perhaps you would lend them out. A former neighbor, B. John Stoltzfus, and I used to review the old school songs but the Lord called him away, and I still miss him very much. His sister Sara may remember some of these old songs, as she is still living and was a grade below me at the Millwood School.

Later I'd like to give an old poem we had to learn and recite at school which was about a boy being sent by his mother to the grocery store for some things, and this boy said he didn't need the list written down, but he'd recite it along the way, but when he got to the store it was all mixed up.

Watch for it in next issue.

John F. Glick

THE MISSING COW

One morning in the mid-summer of 1942, after I got my cows in to do the milking, I noticed that there was one cow missing. I checked out the meadow and ground the buildings, but nowhere could I find her. I went on with the milking, ate breakfast, and hauled the milk to the station. After coming home, I went on horseback to check my back fields for the missing cow who had found a weak spot in the meadow fence. I saw where she had roamed over the corn field, the corn was about a foot high. I could not find her in my fields, so I checked out the neighbor's fields. As I came close to my neighbor's pasture patch, I spied my cow among his cows. I got off my horse, opened the gates to get her out, and was soon on my way home, riding behind the cow. When I came home I led her in the stable to milk her, here I discovered that she had been milked. That was alright, for it was better for the cow to be milked on time than three hours late. The incident taught me to keep my pasture fence in better repair.

A few days later I met the farmer who had penned my cow in his pasture field. He said, that because my cow had tramped through his fields, fed off his grass, and was close by his barn when he got his cows in to be milked, he felt it was not more than right to milk the cow for the damage. What he had done was alright with me. He also informed me that if I would keep my fence in better repair, this would not have happened.

About two months later in mid August, just before silo filling time, we had a few days of rainy weather. One of those nights I heard a commotion coming from somewhere. First when I woke up, I thought my cows might be in trouble. I quickly dressed and went out to investigate. It had been raining steadily all night. My cows were content in the meadow, but I still heard something in the corn-field, the rattling of leaves and breaking of corn stalks. It appeared to me there were cows enjoying themselves in the corn field in about six inches of mud. As I stood in the barnyard, the sound seemed to be coming closer. In a few minutes here came a cow with mud up to her body, soon followed by another one, and so on until about fifteen cows came within close range of the barn. I opened the gate that led to the barn, and with no trouble I had them all penned up. I had not the least idea who the cows belonged to. After I had them taken care of, I went back to bed for a few more hours of sleep. Getting up at my usual time I did the chores and ate breakfast. I kept wondering who might be hunting cows, which I had penned up in my steer stable. They were patiently lying down chewing their cud, and seemed rather tired after their rump through the muddy corn field.

Just as I came out from the house, here came the same neighbor that had penned up my cow earlier in the summer. He asked me if I had seen anything of his cows, as they had broken down his fence during the night, and his

whole herd was missing. I told him the story of the past night, and that I had penned them up, but I did not know to whom they belonged. He checked them out and said they were his cows. At once he asked if I had milked them. I told him I had not milked his cows. He answered that he was sure glad that I had not milked them. He was so excited in having found his cows, and in a hurry to get them home, that I don't remember that he took the time to thank me for having them penned up for him.

This incident taught me a lesson, not to criticize anyone too seriously, for the criticism could be returned fifteen times.

Milk Fever Among Dairy Cows

A very common ailment among dairy cows is "milk fever." It is not a fever caused by an infection, but is caused by an element deficiency, and is not contagious. It almost always affects the better milk producing cows. It is never found among the strain of cows that are bred for beef cattle. Seldom does a holstein first cow heifer get milk fever, and seldom does a cow who had not been standing dry before she freshens again get it, meaning that the cow is still producing some milk at the time that she freshens again.

The nature of a cow is to produce milk for her offspring. But during the last century of breeding of cows for higher production, the cow of today would produce enough milk for four or five calves for a period of one year. Since milk is a good source of food for human consumption, the cow is being robbed of her milk that was naturally intended for her offspring. Breeding for higher production offsets the cow's body function contrary to her nature. When a cow freshens, even before the calf is born, the cow's milk producing organs will build up a supply of milk for her calf, so that the calf has a supply of milk as soon as it is born.

The cow's milk manufacturing organs are a direct change-over from her blood stream, so to speak. The sudden change will pull milk producing "glucose or sugar." If this happens the cow will become paralyzed because of sugar deficiency in her blood stream, to the extent that it can be fatal in eight to twelve hours if nothing is done about her condition. In earlier days there was no cure for a cow that was afflicted with milk fever, and it was considered a fatal disease. But from research it was found that by pressurizing the udder in some way to back up the function of the cow's milk producing organs, so that the glucose is not drawn out of her blood stream so fast, will prevent the cow from becoming paralyzed. Until about 1940 the veterinarian would use an ordinary tire pump to pump air into the cow's udder by inserting a tube into the teat channel in all four teats. The teats were then tied off so that the air could not escape. Pressurizing the udder with air automatically keeps the cow's milk producing organs from taking the elements out of her blood stream that cause her to become paralyzed. This treatment often

revived the cow, and she was on her feet in about twelve hours, depending on her condition.

This method very often affected the cow's milk production for some time. By 1950, due to more research, it was found that by injecting the glucose sugar substance directly into the cow's blood stream, she could stand on her feet again in a matter of minutes, again according to her condition, with a very small percentage of the cases being fatal.

By this method the cow's milk production is seldom affected. A dairyman is able to treat an infected cow himself, rather than calling a vet at any time of day or night, for waiting time is very important for a cow who is stretched out with a case of milk fever.

A Chilly Experience

Church services were announced to be at our home Feb. 6, 1947. It turned out to be one of the coldest days of that winter, with about five inches of snow on the ground. On Feb. 5th the funeral of Jacob L. Fisher was held at the Leah Kauffman farm where Aaron Stoltzfus now lives. This man had lived in our church district. Services started at 12:00 noon. I was real busy in the forenoon getting things in shape for church the next day. At about 11:30 I went to the funeral, driving the distance of about 2 miles in our open front carriage. Mary was not able to go along, for she would seldom go out in such cold weather.

After the services were over I hurried home, geared up a pair of mules and hitched them to my high wheeled hay wagon. Then was on my way back to where the funeral was held to fetch the church benches which had been used for the funeral. The road was snow-packed and rather slippery. I could barely get the mules to travel faster than a walk because of the road conditions. When I came to the farm house there were still a few men around to help me get the benches loaded, then I was on my way home again. A strong wind had come up which blew drifts in our long lane, making it difficult for the mules to pull the wagon loaded with benches. By the time I came home it was getting dark.

I unhitched the mules in the barn yard, and without my supper I started with the chores. I had no hired boy to help on a Saturday evening. The hired girl was kept busy in the house for Mary, my wife, was not able to work much, and the children were too small to help. I milked and fed about 20 cows, with some young stock, 10 steers, a few hogs and about 500 laying hens. By 8:00 I was finished at the barn, went to the house and ate a hearty supper.

After supper I carried benches one by one through blowing snow from the barn to the house. By 9:30 I had carried in the last bench. After setting the benches at their place and arranging everything for the next day, I took a bath, and at 11:45 I retired from my hustle and bustle, ready for a few hours sleep.

In four short hours I was up again to start with the morning chores at 6 degrees below zero. The hired girl helped with the milking, and with all the extras that are always due in cold weather, we were ready for church by 7:30. The sun shone brightly all day, and by evening it had warmed up some.

A Trying Experience As Related by Tobe Petersheim

In the year of 1944 Allen Schrock, A Mennonite young man of 22 years of age of Haven, Kansas, and only married three weeks, was helping a gang of Amish men to fill silo. He was working with the silage cutter unloading the wagons. They were using a Papec Finger Feed cutter driven by a tractor with drive belt. Apparently the feed table was partly clogged. Allen got up on the table to help it along. While he was walking on the feed table he got too close to the feed roll and one of his fingers caught his pant leg at the cuff. The pressure threw Allen on his back and pulled him into the high speed revolving fan. Tobe Petersheim was standing beside the cutter and at once went to throw the cutter out of gear when he saw what was going on. By the time he got the feed chamber stopped by using extra effort and had put the machine in reverse, Allen rolled back with both feet cut off. At first he stayed lying on the table with blood shooting out of his legs to a distance of about five feet. One of the men stopped the tractor, another one ran to the house and got a sheet of cloth, bound up both legs to stop the bleeding, then they rushed him to the Hutchinson Hospital by car.

After a long extended period of hospital care, Allen was fitted with a pair of wooden feet. After adjusting to them he could walk almost as well as with natural feet. His handicap was not noticed by most people.

In later years he got a job in the trucking business. Once while he was driving a moving van, he was helping to carry furniture from the house and load it on the truck. While coming down the stairway a steel pin worked loose in one of his artificial feet. The foot went tumbling down the stair steps and landed on the kitchen floor. At the time some women were working in the kitchen and heard the rumpus coming down the stairway, (not knowing he had artificial feet. They almost panicked when they saw a foot of a man lying on the floor, thinking that one of the men had broken a foot off his leg. But they were comforted when Allen picked up his foot and connecting it to his leg again by inserting another steel pin. Only then did everyone go back to their moving procedure.

But nevertheless farmers in the early half century had their share of problems in sharing of farm machinery. It so happened that my father and my two uncles lived on adjoining farms and shared a number of equipment. In about 1923, right in the middle of corn planting season,

their corn planter broke down for it was not in the best condition anymore. They made a call to Jonas Neuhauser, an equipment dealer in Bird-in-Hand, and asked if a new corn planter could be available immediately. Neuhauser said he had none on hand, but there was one at the John Deere warehouse in Harrisburg. If they fetched it there they could have it. So dad, Jonas, and Levi decided to hire a truck and go to Harrisburg, which was a long trip those days, and quite an experience, but was a privilege to see the countryside. Traveling from twenty to twenty-five miles an hour took them about a day. In a few days they finished planting corn with a nice, new, shiny corn planter.

But there was one disadvantage about this trip. Ordinarily in such a case in those days, the men would have taken the train to Harrisburg to purchase the planter, then loaded it on a freight car to have it shipped to Bird-in-Hand. This would have taken two or three days before the planter arrived, and no one would have thought it wrong. But to hire a truck to fetch the planter, and with all three men going along, appeared to some people to be a kind of pleasure trip, which was forbidden in the Amish church ordinance at that time. For that reason the three men were asked to make a confession before the church council. The church realized that a corn planter was needed and no objection would have been taken if only one man had gone along with the truck. But the other two went along for the pleasure of the trip. To solve the problem, all of them were asked to make a confession.

This gives us some idea of how much our ordinances have changed in the last 50 years in that respect, of the hiring of cars and trucks to do business and take pleasure trips.

A Narrow Minded Farmer

A man came to a used machinery dealer's shop, carrying a broken casting from an obsolete piece of equipment. He asked the dealer if he had something like it. After checking at a number of places for a new one, and searching through the yards, they at last came to a casting to match his. The dealer spent about an hour to dismantle it, then the farmer asked him to trade even-up, and said, "My broken one is worth as much for junk as yours is."

Some people are known by their deeds, others by their mortgages.

Farmer to shop repair man, "Sure I want it today, if I had wanted it tomorrow I would have waited until tomorrow to ask.

Talk is cheap because the supply is greater than the demand.

Why there is a Fuel Shortage

During 1975 in the state of Michigan, snow mobiles used more fuel oil, gasoline, and L. P. gas than was used in farm operation.

Those who roll up their sleeves usually don't lose their shirt.

Middle age is that comfortable time when you are too old to be fired and too young to retire.

Prosperity is buying things we don't want with money we don't have, to impress people we don't like.

A young lad boasted about what he learned in college. After an old man listened to his story, he said to the boy, "I forgot more about college education than you know." The boy was quite embarrassed to get such a remark from a man who had never gone to college.

"Well, the old man said, "You don't know how much I forgot."

None of us is smart enough to remember what all we know.

Customer to dealer, "Because we are such good friends, you should make a deduction on the price for me." Answer, "Yes, because we are such friends, don't you think you owe me a tip.

Forgetfulness is not from old age, it is because the knowledge capacity is overflowing.

Some girls apparently think catching a man is like hooking a fish: it helps to wiggle the bait a little.

It is not too difficult to meet expenses these days, you meet them every day.

A man was asked how his son was after spending some time in the hospital. Answer, "Doing fine, but still in the expensive care unit."

Notice!! If you are in a hurry, read these quips—it helps you to be contented till I find time to collect your money.

Farmer to dealer, "Try to sell my neighbor that new piece of machinery. His is worn out. I know because I borrowed it."

If you have an hour to spare, don't spend it with someone who hasn't.

What are the dairymen doing during this crisis? Producing enough milk to form a river 10 feet deep and 40 feet wide that would flow from Maine to California, and enough to place quarts of it side by side around the world 52 times, or to the moon and back two and a half times.

If we could make a cow large enough to produce all this milk, she would look like this: left front feet would cover Paclamar Farms; right front feet would cover the U.S.-Canadian border; left rear feet would be standing in Tennessee and right rear feet would stand in Pennsylvania. She would drink from the Pacific Ocean, turn her head to the left for soybeans, turn her head to the right for corn, consume all the alfalfa hay in California, swat flies off in Florida and Brattlebora, and if she raised her tail, she would give Washington D.C. some of the same stuff they have been giving us for years!! The facts are true, the cow a figure of imagination.

Who is the Most Handicapped?

Not I, said a youngster with poor eyesight,
Who was born with a birth defect.
God has granted me sense of knowledge,
With His mercy my life is perfect.

Not I, said a girl being paralyzed,
Even though I can't comb my hair.
Or dress myself to go to church,
I count my blessings from the wheel chair.

Not I, remarked a cheerful housewife,
Balancing herself with a walking cane.
I do my sewing and needle work,
Entertain my company with a smile, in pain.

Not I, came a soft reply
From a man with a missing arm.
I walk for miles to do my chores,
With good intentions I manage to farm.

Not I, said a girl with a small stature,
My arms are short, my legs are small,
I do the cleaning and prepare the meals,
With different methods I can do it all.

Not I, from one who does lip reading,
I can't hear a single melody,
That is sung from the church hymn book,
But I praise the Lord that I can see.

Not I, a boy gives us a cheerful smile,
I spend my days lying on my back.
Because of polio, that dread disease.
I have no pain, but my strength does lack.

With sense to hear the birds singing,
With sense to see, I have my sight.
With sense of humor the days seem short.
I can praise the Lord with great delight.

I may not be the most handicapped,
Came a voice from a doctor's office chair,
For three days my arm troubled me,
To the extent I couldn't comb my hair.

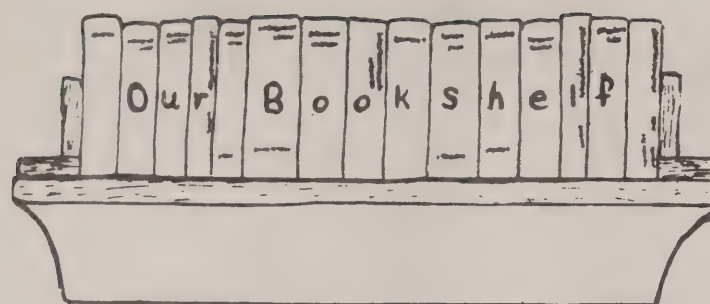
I feel that I'm rather handicapped,
Said a lad who was rubbing his sores.
Of late I was romping around so much,
I'm barely able to do my chores.

If people's troubles were heaped together,
And a choice granted them for a loan.
They would always prefer the shiny one,
Then discover it to be their own.

A person who is physically handicapped,
And adjustments to conditions are made,
Granted blessings will always follow,
With roses that will never fade.

By Gideon L. Fisher





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A Copy Of A Birth And Baptism Fractur

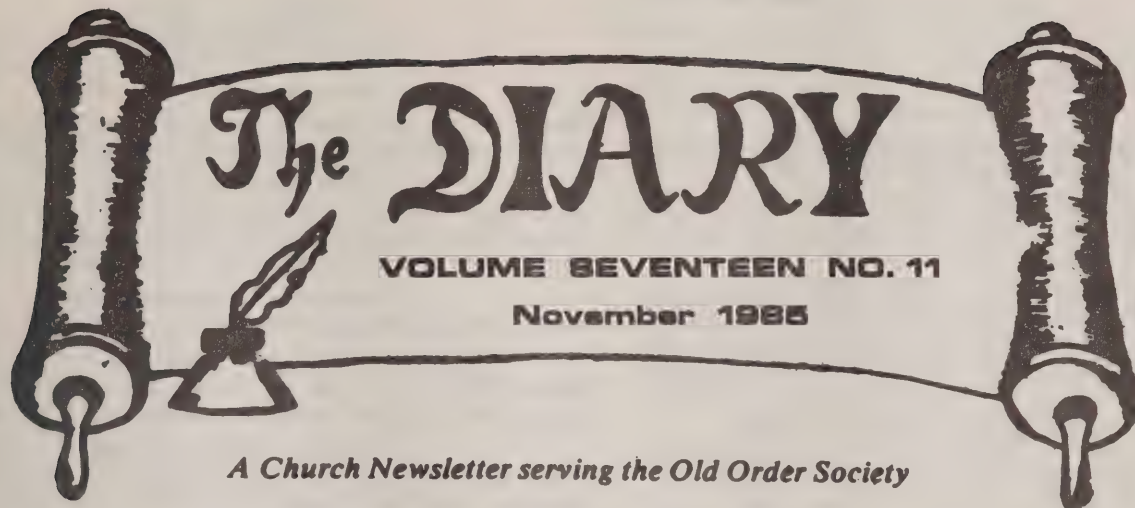
Sarah Plank daughter of John Plank and wife Barbara, a daughter of Jacob Yoder was born on the 30th day of August in the year of the Lord 1799 in the township of Salisbury in the County of Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania, in North America; and was baptised on the _____ day of _____ in the _____ year of our Lord. By the Rev'd _____.

This was written on a beautiful Certificate and put in a picture frame and hanging in the living room of Sarah's Great, Great, Grandson. George Plank, 330 E. Surf Road, Ocean City, N. J. 08226.

Sarah Plank married Nicholas Blank Plank a son of John Blank who married Fanny Smucker. Nicholas was a grandson of Dr. Hans Blank. Cains, Lancaster Co.

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

- 2 Births
- 4 Baptisms
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Meine zufriedenheit
Steht in vergnüglichkeit,
Was ich nicht ändern kann,
Nehm ich geduldig an.

Seele, sey nur vergnüget,
Wie es der himmel fügt
Fällt dir schon manches schwer
Geht's doch nicht anders her.

Heiße dein schifflein nur
Folgen der wellen spur,
Gott ist der steuerman,
Der es schon leiten kann.

Hoffnung laß für und für
Bleiben dein schiff panier;
Sieht es heut stürmisch drein,
Morgen wirds stille seyn.

REPORTS OF

1985	OCTOBER						1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	
 LQ 7	 NW 13	1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
CANADA	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	 FQ 20	 FM 28	

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

December	Widow & Widowers Lists
January	Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1985 Index
February	Emergency Telephone Numbers
March	National Migration List

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

To our local reporters We wish to thank everyone who has responded to the call. Although the roll is not complete yet, it is progressing nicely. We failed to add to our instructions, that an obituary should or may include the ministers that preached at the services and even sometimes the text or hymns that were used are included.

The note that marriages that were issued in West Chester, Applies only to Honey Brook and Atglen Districts. In these borderline districts it should not be offensive to ask the young couples where they applied for licenses. We try to take care of all the marriages who applied at Lancaster Court House.

Over the year we will announce in this column which or what book is available to compensate the work and expenses of our local reporters. We can not send out 82 books at one time, but we must work out a schedule that each reporter gets a book each year. Watch this column for offers.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Emanuel L. (Lydiann J. Hershberger), Oct 21, a dau Ada
Yoder, John E. (Lizzie E. Wengerd), Sept 26, a son David

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Petersheim, Andy H. (Lizzie Hershberger), Oct 16, a dau Katie
Yoder, Joe S. (Mattie Gingerich), Oct 10, a dau Malinda
Zook, Dennis L. (Amanda Yoder), Oct 9, a son Enos

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Clemens (Rebecca Zook) R.8 Danville, Oct 20, a dau Lena

Allenwood, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John K. (Sarah Smoker), Allenwood, Oct 14, a son Elmer
Lapp, Jonas S. (Fannie Fisher), Allenwood, Oct 14, a son Aaron

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Henry (Priscilla King), Mill Hall, Oct 9, a dau Nancy
Stoltzfus, Elam (Katie Stoltzfus), Mill Hall, Sept 26, a dau Catherine

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Esch, David (Sylvia Esh), R.1 Lykens, Oct 17, a son Steven

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Mervin (Verna Riehl), Oct 5, a son Steven Lee
Beiler, Stephen B. (Katie Beiler), Lancaster, Oct 23, a son Christ B.
Blank, David (Rebecca Kauffman), Lancaster, Sept 26, a son Samuel
Blank, David G. (Mattie Oxford), Oct 6, a son Amos L
Esh, Emanuel B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Gap, Sept 27, a son Samuel
Esh, Ivan B. (Sarah Ann), R.2 Gap, Oct 12, a son Omar S.
Esh, Emanuel S. (Mary Ann Riehl), Kinzer, Oct. 6, a dau Amanda R.
Fisher, Aaron L. (Sarah Miller), Ronks, Sept 26, a son Henry
Fisher, Amos (Sarah Stoltzfus), Narvon, Sept 29, a dau Priscilla
Fisher, Elam (Mary Stoltzfus), Paradise, Oct 22, a dau Barbara
Fisher, Elmer (Sadie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Oct 18, a dau Anna
Fisher, Gideon (Katie Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, Nov 3, a son David
Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara Esh), Gordonville, Oct 8, a dau Fannie
Fisher, John (Susie Fisher), Paradise, Oct 1, a son Melvin
Glick, Aaron (Annie Kauffman), Bart, Oct 15, a dau Lydia
Glick, Daniel K. (Emma Stoltzfus), Lancaster, Oct 29, a dau Mary
Huyard, Jacob F. (Barbara Stoltzfoos), New Holland, Oct 26, a son Omar
King, Abner (Rachel Huyard), Gordonville, Oct 27, a dau Ruth
King, Alvin S. (Naomi S. Esh), R.1 Leola, Oct 4, a dau Naomi
King, Bennie L. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R.1 Kirkwood, Oct 5, a dau Levina
King, Emanuel J. (Fannie Fisher), R.2 Quarryville, Oct 3, a dau Anna F.
King, Ephraim B. (Rachel Fisher), R.1 Kinzers, Oct 28, a son
King, Gideon (Rachel Fisher), R.1 Kirkwood, Oct 3, a dau Katie
King, Melvin (Mamie Stoltzfus), Narvon, Sept 19, a dau Esther
King, Mervin (Mary Lapp), Oct 16, a son Daniel
King, Samuel Lee (Rachel Ann Lantz), Ephrata, Oct 23, a son Daniel Lee
Miller, Christian S. (Susie Stoltzfus), Quarryville, Oct 3, a son Jonas
Petersheim, Benuel F. (Barbara King) R.1 Ronks, Oct 28, a son David
Riehl, Benuel S. (Anna S. Lapp), Oct 15, a son Christian L.
Smoker, Daniel (Malinda Beiler), Lancaster, Oct 1, a dau Rebecca
Smoker, Samuel (Rachel Lapp), Ronks, Sept 22, a son Steven
Smoker, Daniel S. (Malinda), Lancaster, Oct 1, a dau Rebecca
Smoker, John M. (Lillian Smoker), Bird-in-hand, Oct 15, a dau Thelma

Marie

Stoltzfus, Abram B. (Katie), Oxford, Oct 3, a dau Fannie L.
Stoltzfus, Ben F. (Hannah), Kirkwood, Oct 14, a son Christian F.
Stoltzfus, Bennie K. (Katie Stoltzfus), Christiana, Aug 31, a son Amos
Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Lizzie Stoltzfus), Kinzers, Oct 11, a son David Ray
Stoltzfus, Abram B. (Katie Lapp), Oxford, Oct 3, a dau Fannie.
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Oct 25, a dau
Stoltzfus, Elam E. (Fannie Fisher), Honey Brook R.2, Oct 23, a dau Mattie
Stoltzfus, Elam R. (Elizabeth Esch), Lancaster, Oct 10, a dau Dorothy
Stoltzfus, Moses S. (Barbara E. King), R.1 Paradise, June 29, a stillborn son
Stoltzfus, Jacob K. (Fannie Smucker), Christiana, Aug 30, a son David
Stoltzfus, Samuel A. (Mattie), R.1 Kirkwood, Oct 11, a dau Susan L.
Stoltzfus, Steve (Lydia Stoltzfus), Oct. 28, a dau Mary Ann
Zook, Christian B. (Sarah E. Fisher), R.1 Kinzers, Oct 6, a son Allen Mark
Zook, Jacob (Naomi King), Bird-in-Hand, Oct 7, a son Raymond

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Reuben J. (Lydia Lapp), Newmanstown, Oct 5, a dau Sarah
Stoltzfus, Alvin (Miriam Stoltzfus), Myerstown, Oct 14, a son Elam
Zook, Jonas L. (Sarah Lapp), Myerstown, Oct 3, a dau Katie

St. Marys County, Maryland

Yoder, Reuben G. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Oct 16, a son **Uria Stoltzfus**, Amos R. (Mary Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, Oct 25, a son **Amos Jr.**

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Lavon (Katie Eicher), Oct 2, a son **Cletus Troyer**, Moses S. (Edna D. Troyer), Oct 16, a son **Eli**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Jonas S. (Gertrude Peight), Mifflintown, Oct 22, a dau **Mary Ann Troyer**, Raymond E. (Lomie Wengerd), Mifflintown, Oct 18, a son **Eli R.**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Amos (Katie Peachey), Belleville, Sept 22, a dau **Molly Kanagy**, Stephen (Katie Byler), Belleville, Oct 18, a dau **Lydia Peachey**, Noah (Katie Kanagy), Belleville, Oct 27, a son **Daniel**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Eli A. (Elizabeth C. Kuhns), Oct 23, a son **Noah Coblentz**, Joe A. (Alma J. Kuhns), Oct 1, a son **Andrew Byler**, Jonas A. (Mary E. Schlabach), Oct 25, a dau **Katie Miller**, Allen A. (Mary A. Kuhns), Oct 8, a dau **Lizzie Miller**, Neil A. (Ada A. Weaver), Oct 1, a dau **Tillie Schlabach**, David E. (Elizabeth W. Miller), Oct 12, a son **William Schlabach**, Ervin R. (Dora L. Miller), Oct 6, a dau **Ida**

Meyersdale, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Levi H. (Lydia Brenneman), Meyersdale, Oct 16, a dau **Pheobe Yoder**, Albert W. (Clara Mast), Meyersdale, Oct 26, a dau **Ada Mae Yoder**, Pete C. (Lydia C. Brenneman), Salisbury, Oct 1, a son **Rudy**

Oakland, Maryland

Petersheim, Fred (Amelia Yoder), Oct 12, a dau **Laura Swartzentruber**, Abner (Miriam Kauffman), Oct 6, a son **Joshua**

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy J. L. (Lizzie E. Byler), New Wilmington R.1, Oct 1, a dau **Mary Ann Byler**, David D. (Amanda A. Mast), Mercer R.1, Oct 4, a dau **Ella Byler**, Enos J. (Linda A. Yoder), New Wilmington R.2, Oct 11, a dau **Mary Byler**, Erwin H. (Nancy J. Byler), New Wilmington R.3, Oct 15, a dau **Ada Byler**, Harvey W. (Verna A. Miller), New Wilmington R.1, Sept 29, a dau **Sarah Hostetler**, Menno Y. (Lena J. Hostetler), New Wilmington R.2, Oct 3, a dau **Katie Hostetler**, David Y. (Lizzie M. Byler), Volant R.3, Sept 27, a dau **Mary Lee**, Manass J. (Fannie Kempf), Volant R.3, Oct 3, a dau **Mary Yoder**, Andy S. (Annie U. Yoder), Oct 1, a dau **Katie**

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hochstetler, Eli J. (Barbara Schrock), Sept 2, a son **Eli**

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jonas J. (Judy Troyer), Oct 10, a son **David Lee**, John (Judy Troyer), Oct 6, a dau **Marie Miller**, Alton D. (Esther Troyer), Oct 16, a dau **Lori Miller**, John A. (Martha Miller), Oct 22, a dau **Amanda Miller**, Jonas A. (Barbara Byler), Oct 4, a son **Ervin**

Union City, Pennsylvania

Shetler, Elmer L. (Salome Mast), Oct 26, a dau **Drucilla**

Holmes County, Ohio

Barkman, David A. (Verna Nisley), Fresno, a dau **Betty Eicher**, Crist (Esther Raber), a son **Daniel Keim**, Andy E. (Anna Miller), Oct 26, a son **Keim**, Monroe (Lizzie Yoder), Fredericksburg R.2, Oct 15, a dau **Marie Miller**, Abe J. (Ida Troyer) Sept 29, a dau **Effie Miller**, David E. (Anna Raber), Fresno, a son **Micheal Raber**, David J. (Susan Hersberger), Fresno, a dau **Betty Rober**, John A. (Edna Hersberger), Lakeville, Oct. 26, a son **Andy Schlabach**, Wayne (Mary Kuhns), a son **David Troyer**, Abe E. (Mary Hersberger), Oct 3, a dau **Betty Troyer**, David L. (Rebecca Miller), Oct 9, a son **Mark Troyer**, David (Mabel Kline), Fredericksburg R.2, twins **Abe and Aden Weaver**, Aaron A. (Anna Hochstetler), Oct 27, a son **Eli Yoder**, Mose A. (Erma Miller), Sept 23, a dau **Arlene**

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Peachy, Gary V. (Carol Troyer), Sugarcreek, Oct 8, a son **Mark**

Ashland, Ohio

Miller, Ben H. (Esther A. Keim), Oct 22, a stillborn son **Raber**, Aden H. (Barbara J. Schlabach), Oct 1, a son **Abe Troyer**, Aden A. (Emma M. Troyer), Oct 29, a dau **Alma**

Fredricktown, Ohio

Schrock, William (Sarah Miller), Oct 23, a son **John**

Stockport, Ohio

Frey, Wayne D. (Ida D. Beachy), Palmer, a son **Abe Stutzman**, Samuel E. (Mille J. Borntrager), Oct 4, a dau **Sarah**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Andy J. (Katie Gingerich), Oct 4, a dau **Verna Gingerich**, Jacob E. (Emma Zook), Oct 9, a dau **Lydiann Gingerich**, Levi E. (Sarah Yoder), Oct 20, a dau **Delila Hersherberger**, Herman J. (Emma Yoder), Oct 14, a dau **Amelia Miller**, Jonas A. (Ella Mast), Oct, a dau

Marion, Kentucky

Detweiler, Ervin E. (Ada Detweiler), Oct 21, a son **Ervin Jay**

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Joseph (Martha Hochstetler), Trenton R.1, Sept 17, a dau **Sharon Kay Miller**, Merlin (Mary Schlabach), Guthrie R.1, Oct 13, a dau **Sharon Viola Schlabach**, Robert (Shirley Yoder), R.1 Guthrie, Sept. 12, a son **Nathan James**

Allen County, Indiana

Schmucker, Louis (Miriam Wickey), Oct 23, a son **Jason Schmucker**, Thomas (Darlene Schmucker), Oct 22, a son **Matthew Schwartz**, Jacob (Anna Schwartz), Oct. 19, a dau **Susan Wagler**, Henry (Barbara Miller), Oct 21, a dau **Leah Zehr**, Jonas (Rosa Schwartz), Oct 13, a son **Jason**

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Levi (Martha E. Girod), Sept, a dau **Barbara Schwartz**, Sam J. M. (Anna Mae Wickey), Oct 11, a dau **Margaret Schwartz**, Henry H. B. (Katie A. J. Eicher), Oct 11, a son **Henry Wickey**, Amos B. (Esther J. M. Schwartz), Oct 5, a son **David Wickey**, Emanuel E. (Emma R. Yoder), Oct 25, twin daus **Irene and Christina**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Duane (Catherine Kurtz), Topeka R.1, Oct 13, a son **Myron Dean Bontrager**, Richard H. (Erma A. Hochstedler), Oct 23, a son **Calvin Eash**, Freeman L. (Edna H. Bontrager), R.1, Topeka, Oct 17, a dau **Waneta F. Helmuth**, Ivan Ray (Katie A. Beachy), Topeka, Oct 10, a dau **Cora Sue Hersherberger**, Daniel (Kathryn Lehman), R.3 Middlebury, Oct 7, a son **Marion Hochstedler**, Andrew H. (Carrie Kuhns), Oct 1, a dau **Naomi Jones**, Kenneth (Vera Miller), Oct, a son **Andrew Lehman**, Orie (Wilma Miller), R.R. Shipshewana, a son **Leon Lehman**, Samuel Y. (Ida Mae Bontrager), R.R. 2 Topeka, Oct 27, a dau **Katie S Miller**, David A. (Kathryn Miller), R.2 Shipshewana, a son **Eugene Ray Miller**, Elmer J. (Marcey C. Hochstetler), R.1 Shipshewana, Oct 12, a son **Elmer J. Miller**, Delbert R. (Elsie Marie Lehman), R.R.2 Wolcottville, Oct 7, a son **Elva D. Miller**, Melvin E. (Lydia A. Troyer), R.1 Shipshewana, Oct 12, a dau **Kristena Sue Miller**, Mervin C. (Fannie M. Miller), R.R.2 Topeka, Oct 21, a son **David Ray Miller**, Vernon J. (Mary E. Bender), R.2 Topeka, Oct. 17a son **Norman Jay Schrock**, Alvin L. (Katie Miller), R.3 Middlebury, Oct 6, a son **Amos Wingard**, Mervin (Marilyn Lambright) Sept 27, a dau **Laura Jean Yoder**, Ervin Jay (Dorothy Lambright), Oct, a son **Tobie Yoder**, Floyd (Linda Chupp), Sept 16, a son **John Adam**

Etna Green, Indiana

Helmuth, Floyd (Rosetta Hoch), Oct 3, a son **Timothy Jon Hersherberger**, Merle (Barbara Hochstetler), Sept 23, a son **Kevin Hochstetler**, Glenn (Martha Miller), Sept 30, a son **Duane Ray Hochstetler**, Lamar (Lizzie Yoder), Sept 21, a dau **Barbara Elizabeth Miller**, Vernon (Miriam Burkholder), Sept 27, a son **Andrew Jon Schmidt**, Stephen (Rosetta Yutzy), Oct 3, a son **Leonard John Schmucker**, Melvin Jay (Erma Helmuth), Sept 19, a son **Melvin Jr.**

BAPTISMS

Hamilton, Indiana

Wagler, Noah (Lizzie R. Schwartz), Aug 14, a son Henry

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, John (Lillie Catherine Wagler), Sept 27, a dau Betty Jean
 Graber, Stephen (Laura Wagler), Oct 2, a son Mervin Jay
 Knepp, Lloyd E. (Esther Graber), Oct 18, a dau Leah Rose
 Knepp, Marvin (Alta Lengacher), Oct 14, a dau Rachel Lynn
 Lengacher, Harold (Mary Catherine Yoder), Oct 15, a dau Diana Mae
 Lengacher, Randell (Katie Wagler), Oct, a son Kenneth Ray
 Miller, Paul (Delores Knepp), Oct 6, a dau Linda Janell
 Stoll, Raymond (Catherine Raber), Oct 3, a son Jerome Allen
 Wagler, Benjamin Jr. (Rosa Mae Kemp), Oct 8, a dau Naomi
 Wagler, David A. (Marjorie Knepp), Oct 24, a dau Julia Kay

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Joni L. (Barbara T. Detweiler), Oct 13, a dau Lucy
 Gingerich, Chester J. (Wilma Sue Hostetler), Oct 19, a son Christopher
 Lynn
 Yoder, Dan L. (Lydia L. Bontrager), Oct 12, a son Vernon
 Yoder, Norman M. (Ada Mae Kauffman), Oct 17, a son Alvin

Laplata, Missouri

Kauffman, Neal (Wilma Bontrager), Oct 8, a son William

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Chriss (Melinda Schwartz), New Hartford, Oct 11, a son Henry

Marshfield, Missouri

Detweiler, Johnny Ray (Laura Raber), Oct 28, a son Henry Jay

Webster County, Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Johnny M. (Annie P. Schwartz), Oct 3, a son Menno
 Hilty, Sam S. (Elizabeth S. Schwartz), Oct 5, a son Aaron
 Zook, Daniel (Saloma Schwartz), Oct 18, a son Samuel D.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Gingerich, Mervin (Mary Herschberger), Oct 25, a son Wayne
 Kauffman, David (Sara Troyer), Oct 10, a son Ernest
 Yoder, Lloyd (Mary Gingerich), Oct 3, a dau Carolyn

Johnson County, Iowa

Overholt, Joe (Laura Miller), a dau Fannie Magdalena

Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Dan (Susie Kurtz), Oct 27, a dau
 Schwartz, Jake (Anna Mast), Oct 20, a son Raymond

Riceville, Iowa

Petersheim, Jacob B. (Betty Schrock), Oct 17, a dau Sarah

Canton, Minnesota

Miller, Emery (Sarah Hershberger), Oct 26, a dau Mattie

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, L. Edward (Mary Borntrager), Oct 27, a dau Lizzie

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Joe (Sarah Beachy), Oct 27, a dau Norma

Chetek, Wisconsin

Miller, Joni (Bertha Schrock), Aug 31, (18th child) a son, Roman

Clare, Michigan

Miller, John J. (Mary A. Gingerich), Beaverton, Aug 31, twin daus
 Barbara and Rebecca
 Stutzman, Daniel J. (Lovina Miller), Oct 23, a dau Barbara

Quincy, Michigan

Eicher, Reuben (Amy Schmucker), Quincy, Oct 13, a son Steven
 Eicher, Neal (Leanna Steury), Quincy, Oct 23, a stillborn dau Mariann

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Isaiah B. (Elizabeth S. Schwartz), Montgomery, Oct 26, a son
 Jacob I.
 Schwartz, Levi S. (Sarah Miller), Montgomery, Oct 2, a son Levi L.

Montour County, Pennsylvania

East District, Sept. 15, by Sammy U. Stoltzfus

Daniel, son of Jacob and Lydia Stoltzfus
 Daniel, son of Benuel and Arie Fisher
 Malinda, daughter of Sammy K. and Mary Stoltzfus
 Maryann, daughter of John Z. and Rachel Stoltzfus
 Dora, daughter of Jacob and Lydia Stoltzfus
 Fannie, daughter of Sammy K. and Mary Stoltzfus

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

South White Horse District, Sept. 15, by Gideon King

Benuel, son of Amos B. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Aarianne, daughter of Leroy G. and Salomie (Lapp) Stoltzfus
 Rachel, daughter of Alvin M. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Lapp

Millwood District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Moses K. Blank

Emanuel Jr., son of Emanuel Sr. and Rachel Allgyer
 Christian K. Jr., son of Christian K. Sr. and Katie Fisher
 Alvin, son of Christ K. and Susie Blank
 Benuel, son of Ira and Annie Stoltzfus
 John, son of Christ K. and Susie Blank

Mt. Vernon District, Sept. 15, by Amos E. Stoltzfus

Alvin, son of Omar and Sadie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Omar, son of Levi and the late Mary (Beiler) Zook
 Elmer, son of Elam and Fannie (King) Beiler
 Samuel, son of Levi and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Jonathan, son of Amos and the late Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus
 Levi, son of Levi and Mary (Beiler) Esh
 Jesse, son of Levi and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Fisher
 Susie, daughter of Levi and Phoebe (Byler) Stoltzfus
 Mary, daughter of Amos and the late Lizzie (Zook) Fisher
 Barbara, daughter of Elam and Fannie (King) Beiler

Conestoga, West District, Sept. 15, by John U. Stoltzfus

Amos, son of Joseph and Naomi (Smucker) Smucker
 Mervin, son of Katie King and the late David Lapp
 David, son of Jonas and Sarah (Esh) Stoltzfus
 Sadie, daughter of Dan and Nancy (King) Zook
 Sadie, daughter of Joseph and Naomi (Smucker) Smucker

Millcreek Mascot District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Christ Riehl

David, son of John K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Elmer, son of Levi S. and Elizabeth (King) Stoltzfus
 Daniel, son of John K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
 Christian, son of Samuel and Leah (Stoltzfus) Ebersol
 David, son of Christ Z. and Fannie (Fisher) King
 Henry, son of Benjamin H. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh
 Stevie, son of Henry P. and Malinda (Kauffman) Esh
 Mary, daughter of Christ Z. and Fannie (Fisher) King
 Rachel, daughter of Abner S. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
 Annie, daughter of Benjamin H. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Esh

Steelville District on Sept. 22, by David L. Riehl

Emanuel, son of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh
 Samuel, son of John and Lydia (Glick) Stoltzfus
 Lavina, daughter of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh
 Hannah, daughter of John and Sylvia (Glick) Beiler
 Barbara, daughter of Elam and Barbara (Blank) King
 Rachel, daughter of Eli and Fannie (Blank) Esh
 Sylvia, daughter of John and Lydia (Glick) Stoltzfus
 Barbara, daughter of widow Barbara (Glick) Blank

North East Groffdale District, Sept. 15, by Bishop Stephen U. Zook

Stevie, son of Sim and Mary Glick
 David, son of Levi and Mary Huyard
 Jonas, son of Sim and Mary Glick
 Dan, son of Daniel and Rebecca King
 Samuel, son of Levi and Mary Huyard
 Mary, daughter of Ben and Lizzie Zook
 Sarah, daughter of Levi and Mary Huyard

Honey Brook District, by Elam Kauffman

Levi, son of Christian and Mattie (King) Kauffman
 Ada, daughter of Christian and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Glick

Lydia, daughter of Christian and Mattie (King) Kauffman
Mary, daughter of John and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus

Intercourse District, by Jonas King

Gideon, son of Elmer and Sarah Fisher
Aaron, son of Daniel and Rebecca Esh
Leroy, son of Jacob and Katie Esch
Ephraim, son of Jacob and Katie Esch
Samuel, son of Amos and Mary King
Mervin, son of David and Katie Beiler
Isaac, son of David and Katie Beiler
Barbara, daughter of Samuel and Rachel Smoker
Esther, daughter of Benjamin and Malinda Fisher
Nancy Ann, daughter of Christian and Rachel Lapp

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Cumberland Valley East Dis., Sept. 28, by Bis. Christian Esh

Sarah, daughter of Stephen and Emma Stoltzfus
Marian, daughter of Joseph and Mary Fisher

Ethridge, Tennessee

West District

Sammy, son of Andy and Sarah (Mast) Yoder
Mahlon, son of Bishop Eli and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman
Roman, son of Andy and Sarah (Mast) Yoder
Herman, son of Joe and Iva (Gingerich) Yoder
Danny, son of Eli and Anna (Gingerich) Zook
Carolina, daughter of Joseph and Katie (Gingerich) Zook

North District

Joseph, son of Andy and Katie (Hostetler) Gingerich
Daniel, son of Noah and Katie (Hostetler) Yoder
John, son of Enos and Lizzie (Yoder) Mast

East District

Samuel, son of Bishop Eli and Lydia (Gingerich) Hostetler
Mahlon, son of Moses and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich
Daniel, son of Pre. Jacob and Emma (Gingerich) Hershberger
Mary, daughter of David and Katie (Yoder) Gingerich

Middle District

Menno, son of Samuel Hostetler (widower)
Tobias, son of Pre. Enos and Fannie (Mast) Gingerich
Mary, daughter of Peter and Lydia (Stutzman) Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Levi and Barbara (Gingerich) Hershberger
Amanda, daughter of Danny and Anna (Miller) Gingerich
Katie, daughter of Andy and Naomi (Hostetler) Gingerich
Caroline, daughter of Eli and Sarah (Hostetler) Miller

Guthrie, Kentucky

by Jesse D. Peachey

Ivan, son of Lewis and Annie Yoder
Melvin Ray, son of Melvin and Annie Kauffman

Daviess County, Indiana

2 Southeast Districts, on Sept. 29

Mark, son of Glen and Beulah Graber
Marilyn Sue, daughter of Melvin and Ida Mae Wagler
Sharon, daughter of Abe and Mildred Graber

Southwest District, Sept. 29, by Ben E. Wagler

Marlen, son of John and Viola Knepp
Dale, son of Elmer and Viola Knepp
Leah Rose, daughter of Herman and Rosa Graber

Pike County, Missouri

North Districts, Sept. 1, by Jacob W. Eicher

Samuel, son of Willard and Katie (Eicher) Borntrager
Solly, son of Jerry and Marie (Eicher) Schwartz
Amos, son of Paul and Lydia (Schrock) Eicher
Joni, son of Reuben and Lovina (Borntrager) Schwartz
Margaret, daughter of Henry and Rosemary (Kemp) Eicher
Magdalena, daughter of Dan and Mary (Whetstone) Eicher
Clara, daughter of Jonas and Katie (Borntrager) Mast

Seymour, Missouri

South Districts, Oct. 13, by Jacob P. Schwartz

Samuel, son of Chris and Melinda (Schwartz) Yoder
Wilmer, son of Raymond and Malinda (Kemp) Wagler
Eli, son of Enos and Fannie (Miller) Girod

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Anna, daughter of Jacob and Martha (Eicher) Mast
Lydia, daughter of Noah and Emma (Schwartz) Lee

Independence, Iowa

South Middle District, Oct. 13

Henry, son of Pre. Levi and Lizzie Ann Nisley
Ora Jr., son of Ora and Ida Miller
Ervin, son of Pre. Neal and Viola Lambright
Ervin, son of Rudy and Susie Gingerich
Leona, daughter of William and Katie Helmuth
Clara, daughter of Pre. Levi and Lizzie Ann Nisley

East Middle District, Oct. 13

Harley, son of Eli and Lorene Kauffman
Dora, daughter of Dan and Lizzie Kauffman
Elizabeth, daughter of Henry and Barbara Yoder
Sara, daughter of Bishop Dan and Susie Gingerich

Northwest District, Oct. 20

David, son of Henry and Esther Mast

Harmony, Minnesota

by Jacob J. Hershberger

Dannie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. Gingerich
Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan D. Yoder
Dennis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andy D. Yoder
Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan D. Yoder
Fannie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno P. Yoder
Emma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy A. Slabaugh
Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. Gingerich

Chetek, Wisconsin

Sept. 15, by Bishop John B. Mast

Felty T., son of Toby Borntrager
Barbara H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman
Viola J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joni Miller

Quincy, Michigan

South District, on October 27

Emanuel, son of Michael and Barbara Graber
Levi, son of Amos and Edna Miller
Steve, son of Enos and Anna Mae Steury
Betty, daughter of Wilbur and Sarah Ann Schmucker

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, NY

Kauffman, Miller - Jonas, son of Dea. Noah C. and Lydia (Shetler) Kauffman, to Salome, daughter of John H. and Elizabeth (Byler) Miller, Oct. 24, by Dan S. Troyer.

Wengerd, Miller - Joe, son of Pre. Jake J. and Anna (Miller) Wengerd, to Ada, daughter of Pete A. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller, Oct. 31, by Menno E. Miller.

Shetler, Miller - Raymond, son of Dan D. and Anna (Miller) Shetler, to Sarah, daughter of Pre. Jacob L. and Katie (Yoder) Miller, Oct. 31, by Emanuel N. Shetler.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachy, Yoder - Benjamin, son of Pre. Daniel L. and Fannie (Yoder) Peachy, to Katie, daughter of Samuel and Susie (Renno) Yoder. Oct. 29, by Daniel M. Peachey.

Peight, Kanagy - Abraham, son of Daniel and Katie (Yoder) Peight, to Malinda, daughter of Pre. Daniel and Rebecca (Beiler) Kanagy. Oct. 31, by Daniel M. Peachey.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Kuhns, Miller - Levi, son of Joe F. and Maryann D. (Byler) Kuhns, to Amanda, daughter of Noah D. and Selina (Byler) Miller, Oct. 22, by Bishop Dan Yoder.

Meyersdale, Pennsylvania

Summy, Beachy - Daniel, son of Yost J. and Emma (Brenneman) Summy, R1 Meyersdale, to Elmina, daughter of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy, R1 Salisbury, Oct. 17, by

Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Yoder, Summy - Widower Pete A. Yoder, Salisbury, son of Sadie and the late Albert A. Yoder, to Mary, daughter of Jacob and Amanda (Yoder) Summy (both deceased), R1 Meyersdale, Oct. 20, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Miller - John, son of Jake and Mattie J. Byler to Mary, daughter of John and Mary W. Miller on Oct. 31.

Warrén County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Shetler - Mose M. son of Mose A. J. and Mary Miller to Jemima, daughter of Levi J. and Mary (Detweiler) Shetler Oct. 31.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Gingerich, Troyer - Albert Gingerich married to Ruth Troyer on Oct. 3.

Sugarcreek, Ohio

Erb Miller - Leroy, son of Albert D. and Ella Yoder, and Katie daughter of Dan J. and Mattie (Mast) Miller married Oct. 24, in Monroe M. Yoder District (Northeast Barrs Mills) by Bishop Eli H. Hersherberger. The young couple lives at R², Sugarcreek, Ohio.

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Brenneman - Dan, son of John E. and Susie Miller to Polly, daughter of Bishop Simon and Sadie Brenneman on Oct. 24, by Bishop John S. Brenneman of Stanwood, Michigan.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mast, Miller - Widower Amos Mast married to widow Mary Miller, by Bishop Abe Miller on Oct. 3.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Graber, Detweiler - Delmar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Graber, to Kathy, daughter of Ray Detweilers on Sept. 5.

Miller, Coblentz - John, son of Widow Fannie Miller to Frieda, daughter of Roman Coblentz on Oct. 10.

New Haven, Indiana

Lengacher, Stoll - Amos, son of Joseph and Maggie (Delagrange) Lengacher to Martha, daughter of Raymond and Evelyn (Wagler) Stoll of Daviess County, Indiana, by Bishop Noah Eicher on Oct. 24.

Adams County, Indiana

Hilty, Schwartz - Jonas Hilty of Grabill, Indiana and Esther N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah L. Schwartz R1 Monroe on Oct. 10.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Yoder - Vernon, son of Amos W. and Wilma (Miller) Bontrager and Sara Sue, daughter of Fred and Elsie (Graber) Yoder were married October 2, by Abe W. Bontrager.

Bontrager, Yoder - Omer, son of Ervin R. and Viola Bontrager and Leora, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Yoder (dec) were married on Oct. 24, by Roy W. Yoder.

Hershberger, Beachy - Ivan, son of Lloyd and Lydia Miller (dec) and Betty, dau of Mahlon and Clara (Miller) Beachy were married by Allen Miller.

Lehman, Miller - Perry N., son of Noah and Amanda (Yoder) Lehman and Lena, daughter of Melvin and Susie (Nisley) Miller were married Oct. 2, by her grandfather David D. Nisley.

Lambright, Miller - Felty, Jr., son of Felty (dec) and Mary Lambright and Mary Esther, daughter of Ervin U. and Alta Yoder were married Sept. 26, by Daniel Beechy.

Miller, Farmwald - Vernon, son of Menno and Edna (Yoder) Miller and Erma, daughter of Harvey and Edna (Bontrager) Farmwald were married on Oct. 3, by Leonard H. Miller.

Miller, Hochstedler - Reuben, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller of Homes County, Ohio and Alma Arlene, daughter of John and Gladys Hochstedler were married by Elvie Frye.

Miller, Wingerd - Levi, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller of Wisconsin and Elsie, daughter of Sam and Sadie (Miller)

Wingerd were married Oct. 24, by Olin Wingerd.

Mishler, Miller - Melvin, son of Amos (dec) and Mattie Mishler and Marietta, daughter of Toba and Mary Miller were married by Delbert Mast on September 25.

Hamilton, Indiana

Schwartz, Schwartz - Pete, son of Daniel and Sarah Schwartz to Margaret, daughter of Enos E. and Mary Schwartz on Oct. 10.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - Willard, twin son of Jerome and Catherine (Eicher) Graber, to Evelyn Sue, daughter of David and Rosanna (Yoder) Graber, Oct. 23, by Levi E. Graber.

Lovington, Indiana

Hochstetler, Gingerich - Robert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hochstetler and Linda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adlai Gingerich married on Oct. 10.

Helmuth, Plank - Willard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Helmuth and Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Planks on Sept. 18.

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Kramer - Lonnie, son of Orley and Esther (Troyer) Schrock, to Barbara, daughter of Abe and Anna (Glick) Kramer on Oct. 17, by John N. Kramer.

Windsor, Missouri

Yoder, Hersherberger - Leroy, son of Harvey N. and Mary (Beuder) Yoder of Jamesport and Alma, daughter of Pre. Willis and Rachel (Kauffman) Hersherberger on Oct. 24, by Bishop Vernon C. Yoder of Kalona, Iowa.

Haven (Reno County) Kansas

Eash, Keim Larry, son of Atlee and Wilmer (Schrock) Keim to Edith, daughter of Perry and Ada (Bontrager) Eash, married Oct. 17, by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yutzy, Mast - Jonas, son of David and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy to Marrietta, daughter of Edward and Lizzie (Eash) Mast on Oct. 3, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Johnson County, Iowa

Ropp, Miller - Wayne, son of Mrs. Chester Ropp, to Dorothy, daughter of John and Lizzie Miller on Oct. 10, by Henry Bender.

Bontrager, Miller - Loren, son of Wallace and Edna Bontrager, to Gladys, daughter of Chester and Mary Miller on Oct. 24.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Shrock, Shrock - Noah, son of William and Fannie (Martin) Shrock, Augusta, to Emma, daughter of Sam and Rebecca (Yost) Shrock, Oct. 31, by Willie Yoder, Augusta.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Borntrager - Moses, son of Sam and Fannie (dec) Borntrager, to Anna, daughter of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntrager on Oct. 3, by Bishop John J. Schmucker of Cashton, Wisconsin.

Borntrager, Yoder - Eli, son of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntrager to Clara, dau of Henry and Rachel (Borntrager) Yoder on Oct. 8, by Bishop Chris C. Borntrager of Augusta, Wisconsin.

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Yoder - Omar, son of Ervin and Viola (Miller) Bontrager, Leora, daughter of Owen S. and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder (both dec) Middlebury, Indiana.

ORDINATIONS

Allenwood, Pennsylvania

Aaron K. Lapp, 28, Allenwood R.1, was ordained deacon in White Deer District on Oct. 15. He is married to Mary, daughter of Daniel and Katie (Smucker) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Isaac King, Bennie Lapp, and Jonas Lapp.

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Jacob P. Esh, Bellefonte, Pa. 16823, was ordained Bishop on the West Side, on Oct. 16. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of the late Ephraim and Sarah King. Their were 32 ministers, deacons, and bishops attending. In the lot was Samuel Beiler.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Jonas L. Beiler, age 44, was ordained Bishop in Smoketown District Oct. 14, son of Christian P. and Lydia (Lapp) Beiler of Bird-in-Hand, Pa., married to Sarah B. Stoltzfus, daughter of Elias F. (dec) and Suvilla (Blank) Stoltzfus of Lancaster, Pa. Others in the lot were John S. Fisher and John L. Stoltzfus.

Reuben B. Fisher, age 43, was ordained minister in East Nicklemin District Oct. 11, son of Christ and Elizabeth (Beiler) Fisher of Georgetown, Pa., married to Emma S. Stoltzfus, daughter of John (dec) and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Bareville, Pa. Others in the lot were John Petersheim, Daniel Petersheim, Abner King, and Amos Beiler.

Enos B. King, age 33, was ordained minister in West Witmer District Oct. 11, son of Daniel K. (dec) and Anna (Beiler) King, married to Sarah B. Zook, daughter of Elam K. and Mary S. (Beiler) Zook of Christiana. Others in the lot were David King, Amos King, Amos Stoltzfus, Christ Esh, and Aaron King.

John Z. Ebersol, age 24, was ordained minister in West Mt. Tabor District Oct. 13, son of Jacob E and Leah S. (Zook) Ebersole of Gordonville, Pa., married to Mary S. Beiler, daughter of Josuha and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler of Nickelmimes, Pa. Others in the lot were Benuel King, David Lapp, Jacob Zook, Eli Stoltzfus, and Ephraim Stoltzfus.

Jonas E. Esh, age 39, was ordained deacon in Uppper Millcreek District Oct. 13, son of Bishop Enos and Emma L. (Stoltzfus) Esh of Intercourse, married to Fannie B. Zook, daughter of Samuel S. and Hannah (Beiler) Zook, of Willow Rd., Lancaster, Pa. Others in the lot were Elam Esch, David Allyger, Dan Beiler, Emanuel Glick, Gid Beiler, and Ike Stoltzfus.

Melvin S. Zook, age 24, was ordained minister in South Cattail District Oct. 14, son of Emanuel B. and Verna (Stoltzfus) Zook of Gordonville, Pa., married to Sadie Ruth (Stoltzfus) Zook, daughter of Samuel and Susie B. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Mose Lapp, Isaac Ebersole, Christ Beiler, David King.

Aaron B. Beiler, age 34, was ordained minister in Northeast Georgetown District Oct. 16, son of Elam H. and Katie (Beiler) Beiler of Symra, Pa., married to Susie S. Fisher, daughter of Bishop Henry S. and Sadie E. (Smucker) Fisher of Kinzers, Pa. Others in the lot were Amos Y. Beiler Jr., Ira Beiler, and Levi King.

Eli K. Lapp, age 40, was ordained deacon in East Intercourse District Oct 17, son of Jacob L. (dec) and Mary (King) Lapp of Irishtown Rd., Ronks, Pa., married to Katie (Stoltzfus) Lapp, daughter of Amos M. (dec) and Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Daniel King, Aaron Allgyer, Jacob Stoltzfus, Samuel Stoltzfus, and Emanuel Lapp.

Isaac K. Esh, age 34, was ordained minister in Southeast Stumptown District Oct. 17, son of John P. and Sarah (King) Esh. Married to Anna S. (Beiler) Esh, daughter of Joseph S. and Sadie (Smucker) Beiler of Gordonville, Pa. Others in the lot were David Miller, Joe Glick, Benuel Ebersole, Elam Ebersole, Eli Glick, Eli Stoltzfus, and Amos Stoltzfus.

Samuel M. Stoltzfus, age 51, was ordained deacon in Steelville District Oct. 17, son of Christian E. and Fannie (dec) (Lapp) Stoltzfus, married to Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus, daughter of Pre. Abner S. and Hannah (King) Glick of Georgetown, Pa. Others in the lot were John Blank, Stevie Fisher, Ephraim Fisher, John Beiler, Jonas Stoltzfus, Levi Fisher, and Joe Esh.

Jonathan S. King, age 43, was ordained minister in West Cat-tail District Oct 19, son of Dea. David S. and Amanda (Smucker) King of Gordonville, married to Hannah Stoltzfus, daughter of Gideon M. (dec) and Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Gap, Pa. Others in the lot were David King, Jacob Beiler, Sam Lapp, Jacob King, and Daniel K. Stoltzfus.

Elias J. Beiler, age 45, was ordained deacon in Bird-in-Hand District Oct. 19, son of Bishop John M. and Sadie (Smoker) Beiler

of Ronks, Pa. married to Verna (Glick) Beiler, daughter of Elam S. and Naomi S. (Stoltzfus) Glick of Leola, Pa. Others in the lot were Christ King, Christ Esh, Christ Stoltzfus, Emanuel Esh, David Lantz, and John Beiler.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Daniel C. Swarey, 25, MillCreek, Pa. HCR61, was ordained minister in Upper Shem Swarey District, son of Bishop Shem Swareys. He is married to Mary, daughter of Ezra and Mary (Yoder) Swarey.

Baltic, Ohio

Edwin D. Troyer, age 26, was ordained deacon in Andy A. Yoder District, son of Dan J. and Sarah (Yoder) Troyer. He is married to Anna, daughter of Bishop Henry Beachy.

Mahlon A. Troyer, age 50, was ordained minister in Mose E. Hersherberger District, son of Bishop Andy N. and Mary (Schlabach) Troyer. He is married to Erma, daughter of Anna Miller and the late Noah Miller.

Andy U. Miller, age 47, was ordained minister in Andy A. Yoder East District, son of Ual and the late Sarah (Schlabach) Miller, married to Anna, daughter of John E. Troyers.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

John D. Troyer was ordained Bishop Oct 5

Ivan S. Mast was ordained Deacon Oct 5

Dan R. Miller was ordained Preacher Oct 6

Millersburg, Ohio

Eli I. Weaver, age 28, was ordained in Trail East District, on Oct. 12, son of Isaac Weaver, his wife is a daughter of Mrs. Eli J. Miller.

Reuben M. Miller, age 26, was ordained in Trail West District, on Oct. 6, son of Monroe J. Miller, his wife is a daughter of Joe H. Bowman.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Harvey S. Bowman, age 38, was ordained minister Oct. 13, in Winesburg North West District. He is the son of Deacon Mr. and Mrs. Sam H. Bowman. His wife is Nettie, daughter of widow Mrs. Andy J. C. (Maryann) Yoder.

Josie Stutzman, was ordained minister on Oct. 22 in Bishioip John A. Miller's District. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stutzman of Michigan, formerly of Chesley Ont. Cananda. His wife is a daughter of Bishop Mr. and Mrs. John A. Miller. There were seven in the lot.

Stockport, Ohio

Ura. U. Gingerich, age 49, was ordained. He is married to Lovina D. Borntrager.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Jacob D. Gingerich, age 25, Rte 2 Ethridge, TN 38456, was ordained minister on Oct. 25, in Middle District. He is married to Nancy (Byler).

Joseph J. Zook, age 52, Rte 2 Ethridge, TN 38456, was ordained minister on Oct. 27, in West District. He is married to Katie (Gingerich).

Dunnville, Kentucky

John Detweiler, 29, R.1 Dunnville, KY 42528, was ordained deacon Oct. 17.

Allen County, Indiana

David Schmucker, 34, was ordained deacon on Oct. 27, son of Albert and Martha Schmucker.

Jonas Zehr, 31, was ordained minister on Oct. 27, son of Jacob and Marian Zehr.

David Schmucker, 36, was ordained minister on Oct. 27, son of the (late) Noah Jr. and Sarah Mae Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

John S. Wickey, 38, R2 Geneva, Ind. was ordained minister in North Wabash District in Oct. He is married to Elizabeth V. Schwartz.

Henry M. Schwartz, 52, R2 Berne, Ind. was ordained Bishop in North Middle District in Oct. He is married to Elizabeth G. Eicher.

Elmer A. Schwartz, 28, R1 Monroe, Ind. was ordained minister in Northeast Berne District on Oct. 13. He is married to Elma M. Hilty.

Jacob M. Shetler 32, R1 Monroe, Ind. was ordained minister in Northeast Berne District (northside) on Oct. 13. He is married to Freida Mae Kauffman.

Milton V. Shetler, 26, R1 Bryant, Ind. was ordained minister in South Wabash District on Oct. 19. He is married to Leah J. Schwartz.

Daniel A. J. Eicher, 31, R2 Geneva, Indiana was ordained minister in North Wabash District on Oct. 19. He is married to Becky H. Schwartz.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Samuel N. Miller, was ordained deacon in Ralph Schrocks District, son of Nathaniel and Lizzie (Whetstone) Miller. He is married to Leanna, daughter of Bishop Jacob and Sara Petersheim.

Levi E. Yoder, 65, was ordained minister in Freeman R. Millers District, son of Ezra and Polly Yoder. He is married to Amelia, daughter of Ezra and Susie Bontrager. Address is R.2 Box 166, Topeka, Ind. 46571.

David Wayne Yoder, 24, was ordained deacon in Sam E. Bontragers District, son of David S. and Ada (Mast) Yoder. He is married to Mary Kathryn, daughter of John Jay and Katie Marie Miller. Address is R.3 241, Middlebury, Ind. 46540

John LeRoy Hochstedler, 45, was ordained minister in Ralph Schrocks District, son of Dan and Anna Hochstedler. His wife is Edith, daughter of Levi and Lizzie Graber. Address is R.1 Box A-119, LaGrange, Ind. 46761.

Nappanee, Indiana

Leon M. Miller, age 40, RR-2, Nappanee, Indiana, was ordained Bishop Oct. 20, he is the son of Dea. Marvin N. and Sadie Mae (Frye) Miller. His wife is Judy, daughter of Dea. Levi and Mahala (Hochstetler) Schwartz.

Lonnie Miller, age 27, RR-4 Nappanee, Indiana, was ordained Minister Oct. 13, he is the son of Joe S. and Anna (Mullet) Miller. His wife is Cora Sue, daughter of Alvin and Barbara (Plank) Gingerich.

Richard Slabaugh, age 25, RR-1, Nappanee, Indiana, was ordained minister Oct. 13, he is the son of Bishop Tobias and Elizabeth (Hochstetler). His wife is Dorothy, daughter of Lewis and Fannie Mae (Swartz) Yoder.

Henry Hochstetler, age 26, RR-1, Bremen, Ind., was ordained Deacon Oct. 13, he is the son of Omer and Welma (Hochstetler). His wife is Rosellen, daughter of Dea. Marvin and Katie Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Slabaugh. Their were 7 in the lot.

Several churches have been divided this fall. Bishop Lonnie Slabaughs and Bishop Earl Millers.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Joseph B. Bornreger, 25, Wilton R1, was ordained minister Oct. 27, son of Min. Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Bornreger. He is married to Wilma, daughter of Alvin and Sarah Yoder. Others in the lot with him were Joe M. Bornreger, Henry Yoder, Chris Schrock, John C. and Mose C. Bornreger.

MIGRATIONS

Mr. and Mrs. Andy A. Mast and family moved from Conewango Valley, New York to Michigan, in October.

Bishop Mr. and Mrs. Enos J. Yoder and 2 girls moved from Conewango Valley, New York to Union City, Pa. in October.

More migrating underway, Pete Schwartz had sale the 24th and intends to move before long to Beaver Center, Pa.

Jacob F. Schwartz and wife moved to Beaver Center, Pa. the first of Sept.

As the saying is; birds of a feather flock together. This is the sixth family from here to move there, within less than a year.

Christ and Fannie Zook and children moved from Buena Vista, Gap area to Loysville R.D., PA in Sept.

Mr. and Mrs. Mose J. Schmucker moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Kentucky on Oct. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Miller Jr. moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Spartansburg, Pa. on Oct. 15.

Moving in October, Noah Yoders moved from Sugar Grove, Pa. to Troutville, Pa.

Amos J. Shetlers, John L. Shetlers and Levi J. Shetlers moved from Fryburg, Pa., to Sugar Grove, Pa.

Urie M. Yoders moved from Sugar Grove to Friendship, New York.

Bishop Enos Yoders moved from Conewango Valley, New York, to Union City, Pa., Oct 24. (Cambridge Springs address)

Minister, Uriel and Viola Miller moved from Guthrie, Kentucky, to Union Grove, North Carolina on Sept. 24.

On Oct. 15, Peter C. Burkholders moved from Maywood, Missouri up to the Kahoka, Missouri area. Their new address is R.1 Box 134, Alexandria, Missouri 63430.

John Hostetlers moved from Garnett Kansas to Partridge Area, October 1, 1985.

Allen O. and Nettie (Troyer) Helmuth and 2 children moved to Arthur, Illinois on Oct. 29.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, David J., 74, Illinois died Oct 2, at his home.

Leaves wife Mattie, sons: Lloyd, at home; Menno, Rock Falls, IL; and dau Susie Mae, Middlefield, OH; brothers: Joseph, Arthur; Abraham, Dover, DE; sisters: Anna Chupp, Arthur; Lena, (Mrs. Sam Beachy), Fairview, MO.

Funeral was on Oct 6, at the home.

Eicher, Mariann, stillborn, Quincy, Michigan was stillborn on Oct 23.

Surviving are her parents Neal and Leanna (Steury) Eicher and one brother, Mervin. Grandparents, Enos and Anna Mae Steury of Quincy; and Susan Eicher of Homer, Mich.

Hochstetler, Mrs. John J. (Lydia Ann), 71, Ohio died Oct. 30 from a heart attack. She was found by her only daughter, Mrs. Melvin J. (Katie) Miller, living 30 miles away. She was lying in water on the bathroom floor, as the lavatory was over flowing, she was found shortly after it happened.

Funeral was on Nov. 2. 6 van loads and a chartered but were there from Ind., where most of Johns relatives live.

King, Amos Z., 32, R.2 Millersburg, Pa 17061 died in a farm accident, on Oct 29. He was the son of Aquilla and Mary King, Quarryville, who survive.

Also surviving are his wife, Susie, daughter of John and Mary Petersheim, Bird-in-Hand, and 2 sons, David, 4, Benuel 3, 2 daughters, Mary 1, and Ruth, 3 month old, all at home. Brothers and sisters: Isaac, White Deer, Pa.; Levi, Quarryville, Fannie, wife of Emanuel Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Bena wife of Samuel Lapp, Ronks, Barbara and Miriam at home.

Funeral services were held Oct 31, at the late home for the family and community by Christ Stoltzfus, and bishop Samuel Lapp, lied read by Isaac Zook. They then moved the body to the home of John Petersheim, Lancaster County, where they had the viewing that evening and funeral the next day Nov. 1, by David Lapp and Melvin Petersheim, lied read by Amos King. Burial in Myers Cemetery, lied read by Ben Kauffman, Abshied by Elam Lapp.

King, Rosemary R., 2, 2007 Pioneer Rd., Lancaster, Pa. daughter of Aaron S. and Rebecca G. Riehl King Jr., died Wednesday at 4:45 a.m. at her home after an illness since birth. She was born in Lancaster.

Continued on Page 20

The Young Adventure

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

Tom's Arrest

To one who is scrupulously honest a sudden charge of dishonesty is almost overwhelming. Now, Tom was honest not so much because he had been taught that honesty was a virtue as by temperament and instinct. Yet here he saw himself surrounded by hostile faces, for a crowd soon collected. Not one believed in his innocence, not even the lady who thought it was such a pity that he was "so young and yet so wicked."

"Will somebody call a policeman?" asked Vincent.

A policeman soon made his appearance. He was a stout, burly man, and pushed his way through the crowd without ceremony.

"What's the row?" he inquired.

"This boy has picked a lady's pocket," exclaimed Vincent.

The officer placed his hand roughly on Tom's shoulder.

"You were a little too smart, young feller!" said he. "You must come-along with me."

"I didn't take the money," protested Tom, pale, but in a firm voice.

"That's too-thin," said Vincent, with a sneer.

"Yes, it's too thin," repeated two or three in the crowd.

"It's true," said Tom.

"Perhaps you'll tell us how the money came in your pocket," suggested a bystander.

"That man put it in," answered Tom, indicating Vincent.

The latter shrugged his shoulders.

"He says so because I exposed him," he remarked, turning to the crowd.

"Of course; that's a common game," interposed the policeman.

"Have you any reason for what you say, my boy?" asked a quiet-looking man with a pleasant face.

"Of course he hasn't," replied Vincent, hastily.

"I spoke to the boy, sir."

"I have a reason," answered Tom. "A friend of this man roomed with me at Pittsburg, and during the night tried to rob me. We were both passengers on the River Belle on the last trip. During the trip he entered our stateroom and stole a wallet from my roommate. This man slyly put it into my pocket, in order to escape suspicion."

"It's a lie!" exclaimed Vincent, uneasily. "Gentlemen, the boy is very artful, and the greatest liar out."

"Of course he is!" assented the policeman. "Come along, young feller!"

"Wait a minute," said the quiet man. "Have you any

proof of your statements, my boy, except your own word?"

"Yes, sir; my roommate will tell you the same thing."

"Who is he? Where can he be found?"

"He is Mr. Nicholas Waterbury, of Marietta. He is now at the Burnet House."

"That's all gammon!" said the officer, roughly. "Come along. I can't wait here all day."

"Don't be in a hurry, officer," said the quiet man. "I know Mr. Waterbury, and I believe the boy's story is correct."

"It ain't any of your business!" said the officer, insolently. "The boy's a thief, and I'm goin' to lock him up."

"Look out, sir!" said the quiet man, sternly. "You are overstepping the limits of your duty and asserting what you have no possible means of knowing. There is reason to believe that this man"—pointing out Vincent—"is the real thief. I call upon you to arrest him."

"I don't receive no orders from you, sir," said the policeman. "I'm more likely to take you along."

"That's right, officer," said Vincent, approvingly. "The man is interfering with you in the exercise of your duty. You have a perfect right to arrest him."

"I have a great mind to," said the officer, who was one of the many who are puffed up by a little brief authority and lose no opportunity of exercising it.

The quiet man did not seem in the least alarmed. He smiled, and said: "Perhaps, officer, it might be well for you to inquire my name before proceeding to arrest me."

"Who are you?" demanded the officer, insolently.

"I am Alderman Morris."

A great change came over the policeman. He knew now that the quiet man before him was President of the Board of Alderman, and he began to be alarmed, remembering with what rudeness he had treated him.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said humbly. "I didn't know you."

"What is your name, sir?" demanded the alderman, in a tone of authority.

"Jones, sir."

"How long have you been on the force?"

"Six months, your honor."

"Then you ought to be better fitted for your position by this time."

"I hope you won't take no offense at what I said, not knowing you, Alderman."

"There's no personal offense, but I object to your pronouncing upon the guilt of parties arrested when you know nothing of the matter."

"Shall I take the boy along, sir?"

"Yes, and this man also. I don't wish to interfere with the exercise of justice, but it is my opinion that the boy is innocent."

"I protest against this outrage," said Vincent, nervously. "Am I to be punished because I expose a thief?"

"Come along, sir," said the policeman. "The alderman says so."

"I appeal to the gentlemen present," said Vincent,

hoping for a forcible deliverance.

"Madam," said the alderman to the lady who had been robbed, "did you see the boy take your pocketbook?"

"No, sir. I thought it was the man, till he told me it was the boy, and the money was found on the boy."

"I should think that told the story," said Vincent. "Any man here might be arrested as soon as I. Fellow-citizens, is this a free country, where a man of reputation can be summarily arrested at the bidding of another? If so, I would rather live under a monarchy."

There was a murmur of approval, and some sympathy was excited.

"There will be no injustice done, sir," said the alderman. "I propose to follow up this matter myself. I will see my friend, Mr. Waterbury, and I can soon learn whether the boy's story is correct."

"He may lie, too," said Vincent, who had very good reasons for fearing Mr. Waterbury's testimony.

"Mr. Waterbury is a gentleman of veracity," said Alderman Morris, sharply. "I see you recognize the name."

"Never heard of him," said Vincent. "I suppose it is one of the boy's confederates."

"I will answer for him," said the alderman. "My boy," he said, "I hope we shall be able to prove your innocence. Be under no anxiety. Go with the officer, and I will seek out Mr. Waterbury. Officer, take care to treat him gently."

"All right, sir."

There was no fear now that Tom would be roughly treated. He had too much regard for his own interest and his tenure of office to disoblige a man so influential and powerful as Alderman Morris.

Notwithstanding there had been such a turn in his favor, Tom felt humiliated to feel that he was under restraint, and his cheeks burned with shame as he walked beside the officer. Vincent, upon the other side, gnashed his teeth with rage as he thought of his unexpected detention. Just as revenge was in his grasp he had been caught in the same trap which he had so willingly set for Tom.

"That Alderman Morris is a fool!" he said. "He isn't fit to be in office."

"Don't you say nothin' against him!" said the policeman. "It won't be best for you. He's one of our leading citizens, Alderman Morris is."

"He snubbed you!" sneered Vincent. "He talked to you as if you were a dog."

"No, he didn't. You'd better shut up, prisoner."

"Oh, well, if you're willing to be trampled upon, it isn't any of my business. I wouldn't stand it, alderman or no alderman. Such things wouldn't be allowed in New York, where I live."

"Oh, New York's a model city, so I've heard," retorted the policeman, in a tone of sarcasm. "We don't pretend to come up to New York."

Finding that nothing was to be gained by continuing his attacks upon the alderman, Vincent became silent; but his brain was active. He felt that Mr. Waterbury's

testimony would be fatal to him. He must escape, if possible. Soon a chance came. He seized his opportunity, shook off the grasp of the officer and darted away. Not knowing what to do with Tom, who was also under arrest, the officer paused an instant, then, leaving our hero, hastened in pursuit.

"Now's your chance to escape, boy!" said a sympathetic bystander to him.

"I don't want to escape," answered Tom. "I want my innocence proved. I shall stay where I am till the officer returns."

And he kept his word. Ten minutes later the officer came back, puffing and panting, after an unsuccessful pursuit, prepared to find Tom gone, also.

"What, are you there?" he asked, staring in wonder.

"Yes," said Tom; "I don't want to escape. I shall come out right."

"I believe you will," said the officer, with a revulsion of sentiment in Tom's favor. "Just walk beside me, and I won't take hold of you. I'm not afraid of your running away now."

Tom Gets Out Of His Difficulty

Tom had not been long in the station-house when Alderman Morris, accompanied by Mr. Waterbury, entered. The latter looked at Tom with a humorous smile.

"You don't appear to get along very well without my guardianship, Tom," he said.

"No, sir," answered Tom. "The trouble is, some of my other friends can't let me alone."

"Was it in a fit of emotional insanity that you relieved the lady of her pocketbook?" asked Mr. Waterbury, bent on keeping up the joke.

"If I ever do such a thing, you may be sure it is because I am insane," answered Tom positively.

"I shall," said Mr. Waterbury seriously. "Now, where is this precious acquaintance of ours who got you into this scrape?"

"He has escaped."

"Escaped!" exclaimed the alderman hastily. "How is that?"

Here the policeman took up the story, and explained that Vincent had taken advantage of his double charge to effect his escape.

"I suppose, officer," said Mr. Waterbury, "that you were unwilling to leave Tom in order to pursue him."

"I did leave him, sir, and didn't expect to find him when I got back. But there he was, waiting for me as quietly as—anything."

"Didn't you feel tempted to escape, too, my boy?"

"Why should I, sir? I had done nothing; I had nothing to fear."

"Innocence is not always a protection, for justice is sometimes far from clear-sighted. In the present case, however, I think you will not suffer for your confidence."

Tom was not brought to trial. Mr. Waterbury's state-

ment of what had passed on the voyage of the River Belle was held to be sufficient to establish Tom's innocence, and he was allowed to walk out with Mr. Waterbury.

"Have you anything to do this morning, Tom?" asked his friend.

"No, sir."

"Then come round and dine with me at the Burnet House. Afterward we will call upon your friends, the Watsons."

Mrs. Watson and Jennie had altered their plans and gone to a boarding-house, preferring that to a hotel.

"That will be agreeable to me, sir."

The dinner was excellent, and Tom did full justice to it.

"At one time this morning, Tom, it looked as if you would dine at quite a different place," said Mr. Waterbury. When they were eating the desert.

"Yes, sir."

"You won't think much of Cincinnati's hospitality, eh, Tom?"

"Any place would be the same, where Vincent was," returned Tom.

"Very true; he and Graham will bring discredit on any city which they adopt as a home. How long shall you remain here?"

"I should like to stay long enough to see something of the city, but I cannot afford it. I must reach California as soon as possible."

"No doubt you are right, in your circumstances. I have been inquiring for you, and find that St. Joseph, in Missouri, is the usual starting-point for travelers across the plains. I find an acquaintance here in the hotel, who will start to-morrow for that place. I have mentioned you to him, and he says he shall be glad to have your company so far. Whether you keep together afterward will depend upon yourselves."

"I shall be glad to have company, sir," said Tom. Though manly and self-reliant, he realized that it was quite a serious undertaking for a boy of his age to make the trip alone. He was not sure of meeting with another friend like Mr. Waterbury, and there might be danger of falling in with another brace of worthies like Graham and Vincent.

"My friend's name is Ferguson—a Scotchman, rather sedate, but entirely trustworthy. I will introduce you this evening."

"Thank you, sir."

After dinner they walked to Mrs. Watson's boarding-house. Somewhere on Vine Street Mr. Waterbury paused in front of a jewelry store.

"I want to step in here a minute, Tom," he said.

"Certainly, sir."

Tom remained near the door while Mr. Waterbury went into the back part of the store, where he was occupied for a few minutes with one of the proprietors. When he came back he held a small box in his hand.

"Please carry this for me, Tom," he said.

"With pleasure, sir."

They went out into the street together.

"Do you know what is in the box, Tom?" asked Mr. Waterbury.

"No, sir," answered our hero, a little surprised at the question.

"You didn't see what I was buying, then?" continued Mr. Waterbury.

"No, sir; I was watching the crowds on the sidewalk."

"If you have any curiosity, you may open the box."

Previously Tom had felt no curiosity. Now he did feel a little.

Opening the box, his eye rested on a neat silver watch, with a chain attached. The case was a pretty one, and Tom glanced at it with approval.

"It is very pretty, sir," he said; "but I thought you had a watch already."

"I didn't buy it for myself."

"For your son?" asked Tom innocently.

Mr. Waterbury smiled.

"I thought of asking your acceptance of it," he said.

"You don't mean that you are going to give it to me, sir?" said Tom eagerly.

"If you will accept it."

"How kind you are, Mr. Waterbury!" exclaimed Tom gratefully. "There is nothing in the world that I should like so much. How can I thank you?"

"By considering it a proof of my interest in you. I was sure you would like it. Before I had reached your age the great object of my ambition was a watch. I received one from my uncle, as a gift, on my seventeenth birthday. I believe I looked at it once in five minutes on an average during the first day."

"I dare say it will be so with me, sir," said Tom, who, at the moment, had the watch in his hand, examining it.

"As you are to rough it, I thought it best to get you a hunting-case watch, because it will be less liable to injury. When you become a man I hope you will be prosperous enough to buy a gold watch and chain, if you prefer them. While you are a boy silver will be good enough."

"Gold wouldn't correspond very well with my circumstances," said Tom. "I didn't dream of even having a silver watch and chain for years to come. I shall write home this evening, and tell mother of my good luck."

"Will you mention that you have already been under arrest?" asked Mr. Waterbury, smiling.

Tom shook his head.

"I am not proud of that," he answered; "and it would only trouble them at home to have an account of it. When I get home, I may mention it sometime."

"Better put on your watch and chain, Tom, before we reach Mrs. Watson's?"

Tom needed no second invitation.

"It's lucky mother put a watch-pocket in my vest," he said. "We didn't either of us suppose there would be any occasion for it; but I asked her to do it."

In a nice-looking brick boarding-house—for brown-stone houses were not then often to be found—Tom and his friend found Mrs. Watson and Jennie.

"I'm so glad to see you, Tom," said Jennie. "I've missed you awfully."

"Thank you," said Tom. "I've come to bid you good-by."

"Good-by! You don't mean that?"

"I expect to start for St. Joseph to-morrow. I am in a hurry to get to California."

"That's real mean. I don't see why you can't stay in Cincinnati a week."

"I should like to."

"Then why don't you?" persisted the young girl.

"Jennie," said her mother, "we must remember that Thomas is not traveling for pleasure. He is going to California to seek his fortune. It won't do for him to linger on his way."

"A week won't make much difference; will it, Tom?"

"I am afraid it will, Jennie. Besides, a friend of Mr. Waterbury will start to-morrow, and has agreed to take me with him."

"I suppose you've got to go, then," said Jennie regretfully. "Oh, where did you get that watch, Tom?"

"A kind friend gave it to me."

"Who do you mean—Mr. Graham?" she asked archly.

"He would be more likely to relieve me of it. No, it is Mr. Waterbury."

"I am going to kiss you for that, Mr. Waterbury," said Jennie impulsively; and she suited the action to the word.

"What will Mr. Waterbury think, Jennie?" said her mother.

"He thinks himself well repaid for his gift," answered that gentleman, smiling; "and half-inclined to give Tom another watch."

"Isn't it my turn, now?" asked Tom, with a courage at which he afterward rather wondered; but he was fast getting rid of his country bashfulness.

"I never kiss boys," said Jennie demurely.

"Then I will grow into a man as fast as I can," said Tom, "and give somebody a watch, and then— But that will be a good while to wait."

"I may kiss you good-by," said Jennie, "if I feel like it."

She did feel like it, and Tom received the kiss:

"It strikes me, Tom," said Mr. Waterbury, as they were walking home, "that you and Jennie are getting along fast."

"She kissed you first," said Tom, blushing.

"But the kiss she gave me was wholly on your account."

"She seems just like a sister," said Tom. "She's a tip-top girl!"

A Missouri Tavern

The next day Tom started on his way. His new companion, Donald Ferguson, was a sedate Scotchman, and a thoroughly reliable man. He was possessed to the full of the frugality characteristic of the race to which he belonged, and, being more accustomed to traveling than Tom, saved our hero something in the matter of expense. He was always ready to talk of Scotland, which he evidently

thought the finest country in the world. He admitted that Glasgow was not as large a city as London, but that it was more attractive. As for New York, that city bore no comparison to the chief city of Scotland.

"You must go to Scotland some time, Tom," he said. "If you can't visit but one country in the Old World, go to Scotland."

Privately Tom was of opinion that he should prefer to visit England; but he did not venture to hurt the feelings of his fellow traveler by saying so.

"I wonder, Mr. Ferguson," he could not help saying one day, "that you should have been willing to leave Scotland, since you so much prefer it to America."

"I'll tell you, my lad," answered the Scotchman. "I would rather live in Scotland than anywhere else on God's footstool; but I won't be denying that it is a poor place for a man to make money if compared with a new country like this."

"There are no gold-mines, I suppose, sir?"

"No; and the land is not as rich as the land here. It is rich in historical associations; but a man, you know, can't live on those," he added shrewdly.

"No, I should think not," said Tom. "It would be pretty dry diet. How long have you been in the country, Mr. Ferguson?"

"A matter of three months only, my lad. It's the gold-mines that brought me over. I read of them in the papers at home, and I took the first ship across the Atlantic."

"Have you a family, Mr. Ferguson?"

"I've got an old mother at home, my lad, who looks to me for support. I left fifty pounds with her when I came away. It'll last her, I'm thinkin', till I can send her some from California."

"Then, Mr. Ferguson, you are like me," said Tom. "I am going to California to work for my father and mother. Father is poor, and I have brothers and sisters at home to provide for. I hope I shall succeed, for their sake."

"You will, my lad," said the Scotchman, in a tone of calm confidence. "It is a noble purpose, and if you keep to it God will bless you in your undertaking, and give you a good fortune."

"I hope we shall both be fortunate."

"I have no fear. I put my trust in the Lord, who is always ready to help those who are working for him."

Tom found that Mr. Ferguson, though his manner was dry and unattractive, was a religious man, and he respected and esteemed him for his excellent traits. He was not a man to inspire warm affection, but no one could fail to respect him. He felt that he was fortunate in having such a man for his companion, and he was glad that Mr. Ferguson appeared to like him in turn.

He also found that the Scotchman, though a man of peace, and very much averse to quarreling, was by no means deficient in the trait of personal courage.

One evening they arrived at a small tavern in a Missouri town. Neither Tom nor his companion particularly liked the appearance of the place nor its frequenters, but it appeared to be the only place of enter-

tainment in the settlement.

The barroom, which was the only public room set apart for the use of guests, was the resort of a party of drunken roisterers, who were playing poker in the corner, and betting on the game. At the elbow of each player was set a glass of whisky, and the end of each game was marked by a fresh glass all around.

Tom and Mr. Ferguson took a walk after supper, and then sat down quietly at a little distance from the card-players, attracting at first but little attention from them.

Presently, at the close of a game, glasses were ordered for the party, at the expense of those who had suffered defeat.

"What'll you have, strangers?" inquired a tipsy fellow, with an Indian complexion and long black hair, staggering toward Ferguson.

"Thank you, sir," said the Scotchman; "but I don't drink."

"Don't drink!" exclaimed the former, in evident surprise. "What sort of a man, pray, may you be?"

"I am a temperance man," said Ferguson, adding indiscreetly, "and it would be well for you all if you would shun the vile liquor which is destroying soul and body."

"—your impudence!" ejaculated the other, in a rage. "Do you dare to insult gentlemen like us?"

"I never insult anybody," said the Scotchman calmly. "What I have said is for your good, and you would admit it if you were sober."

"Do you dare to say I'm drunk?" demanded the man, in a fury.

"Mr. Ferguson," said Tom, in a low voice, "I wouldn't provoke him if I were you."

But the Scotchman was no coward, and, though generally prudent, he was too fond of argument to yield the point.

"Of course, you're drunk," he said calmly. "If you will reflect, you show all the signs of a man that has taken too much liquor. Your face is flushed, your hand is unsteady, and —"

He was interrupted by a volley of execrations from the man whom he was coolly describing, and the latter, in a fit of fury, struck the Scotchman in the face. Had the blow been well directed it would, for the time, have marred the small share of personal beauty with which nature had endowed Mr. Ferguson; but it glanced aside and just struck him on his prominent cheek-bone.

"A ring! a ring!" shouted the men in the corner, jumping to their feet in excitement. "Let Jim and the Scotchman fight it out."

"Gentlemen," said Ferguson, "I don't wish to fight with your friend. He is drunk, as you can see plainly enough. I don't wish to fight with a drunken man."

"Who says I am drunk?" demanded the champion of whisky. "Let me get at him."

But his friends were now holding him back. They wanted to see a square fight, according to rule. It would prove, in their opinion, a pleasant little excitement.

"I meant no offense," said Ferguson; "I only told you the truth."

"You are a—liar!" exclaimed the man, known as Jim.

"I do not heed the words of a man in your condition," said the Scotchman calmly.

"Pull his nose, Jim! Make him fight!" exclaimed the friends of the bully. "We'll back you!"

The hint was taken. Jim staggered forward, and, seizing the Scotchman's prominent nose, gave it a violent tweak.

Now, there are few men, with or without self-respect, who can calmly submit to an insult like this. Certainly Mr. Donald Ferguson was not one of them. The color mantled his high cheek-bones, and anger gained dominion over him. He sprang to his feet, grasped the bully in his strong arms, dashed him backward upon the floor of the barroom, and, turning to the companions of the fallen man, he said, "Now come on, if you want to fight. I'll take you one by one, and fight the whole of you, if you like."

Instead of being angry, they applauded his pluck. They cared little for the fate of their champion, but were impressed by the evident strength of the stranger.

"Stranger," said one of them, "you've proved that you're a man of honor. We thought you were a coward. It's a pity you don't drink. What may your name be?"

"Donald Ferguson."

"Then, boys, here's to the health of Mr. Ferguson. He's a bully boy, and no coward."

"Gentlemen," said the Scotchman, "It's a compliment you mean, no doubt, and I'm suitably thankful. If you'll allow me, I'll drink your health in a liquor which will not injure any one. I'll wish you health and prosperity in a glass of cold water, if the barkeeper happens to have any of that beverage handy. Tom, join with me in the toast."

Tom did so, and the speech was well received.

"As for this gentleman," said Mr. Ferguson, addressing Jim, who had struggled to his feet and was surveying the scene in rather a bewildered way, "I hope he won't harbor malice; I've only got even with him. We may as well forgive and forget."

"That's the talk! Jim, drink the stranger's health!"

Jim looked a little doubtful, but when a glass of whisky was put into his hand he could not resist the seductive draught, and tossed it down.

"Now shake hands!" said one of the players.

"With all my heart," said Ferguson, and the two shook hands, to the great delight of the company.

"You got off pretty well, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom, when they retired for the night.

"Yes, my lad, better than I expected. I thought once I would have to fight the whole pack. Poor fellows, I pity them. They are but slaves to their appetites. I hope, my lad, you'll never yield to a like temptation."

"No fear for me, Mr. Ferguson. I feel as you do on the subject."

The journey continued till one day, about noon, they reached the town of St. Joseph, popularly called St. Joe.

To Be Continued

The Backwoods Boy

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

Nominated For President

On the 16th of May the Republican Convention assembled in Chicago. Considered with reference to its outcome, no more important convention had assembled since the organization of the Government. Though this could not be realized at the time, its deliberations were followed with great interest all over the country. The opponents of the slave power were, for the first time, to make a formidable effort to prevent its extension and indefinite perpetuation.

Of course, there had been more or less electioneering in advance. Half a dozen candidates were in the field; but there were two who were recognized as leading in strength and popularity. These were William H. Seward and Abraham Lincoln. The former, in length and variety of public service, in general culture, and national reputation, was far superior. It was felt that he would make an admirable candidate, and that he deserved the nomination; but there were many who were strongly opposed to him. Three important States—Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Indiana—declared that, as against Douglas, they could do nothing if Seward were the nominee. Illinois, of course, was for Lincoln, and this giant of the Western prairies enjoyed a popularity which his more experienced competitor could not boast. Yet for the first two days Seward's chances seemed the better of the two. The other candidates whose names were presented to the Convention were Mr. Dayton, of New Jersey; Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Edward Bates, of Missouri; and Ohio offered two distinguished sons—Salmon P. Chase and John McLeon.

On the first and second ballots Mr. Seward led but, on the third, Mr. Lincoln lacked but a vote and a half of the number necessary to make him the nominee. An Ohio delegate rose and changed four votes from Chase to Lincoln. This was sufficient. He was nominated. The vast building shook with the cheers of the dense throng. State after State changed its vote to the man of destiny, and his nomination was made unanimous. In the afternoon, Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, was nominated for Vice-President.

Meanwhile Mr. Lincoln was in Springfield, bearing the suspense as well as he could. My boy readers will be interested to know that he spent a considerable part of his time in playing baseball, his mind being too preoccupied to do his ordinary work. Dispatches were received from time to time, but nothing decisive.

Mr. Lincoln and some of his friends were waiting in the office of the Journal when the local editor rushed in, in a fever of excitement.

"What's the news?" was the breathless inquiry.

"The Convention had made a nomination," he

said, "and Mr. Seward—"

A look of intense disappointment was beginning to show itself on the faces of the listeners. They supposed that Seward was nominated.

"And Seward is the second man on the list," continued the editor.

He could no longer restrain himself. Jumping on the editorial table, he shouted, "Gentlemen, I propose three cheers for Abraham Lincoln, the next president of the United States."

The cheers were given with a will.

The dispatch was handed to Mr. Lincoln, who read it quietly.

Then he put it in his pocket, saying, "There is a little woman on Eighth Street who will be interested to hear this," and he walked home.

In Springfield the news excited the greatest enthusiasm. All knew and loved Abraham Lincoln. He set himself above no one, but greeted all with cordial kindness. The nomination was felt to be a personal compliment to Springfield. The country had come to them for a President and to the man above all the others whom they would personally have selected.

That day Mr. Lincoln had to keep open house. His modest residence proved quite too small to contain the crowds who wanted to enter and shake hands with the man who had become so suddenly of national importance. They received a cordial welcome; and no one could detect in the nominee any unusual elation nor any deviation from his usual plain and modest deportment.

The next day Mr. Lincoln was formally notified of his election by a Committee of the Convention, with Mr. Ashmun at the head. This was his response:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee:—I tender to you, and through you to the Republican National Convention, and all the people represented in it, my profoundest thanks for the high honor done me, which you now formally announce. Deeply and even painfully sensible of the great responsibility which is inseparable from this high honor—a responsibility which I could almost wish had fallen upon some one of the far more eminent men and experienced statesmen whose distinguished names were before the Convention, I shall, by your leave, consider more fully the resolutions of the Convention, denominated the platform, and, without unnecessary and unreasonable delay, respond to you, Mr. Chairman, in writing, not doubting that the platform will be found satisfactory, and the nomination gratefully accepted. And now I will not longer defer the pleasure of taking you, and each of you, by the hand."

Let us consider who were Mr. Lincoln's rivals in the Presidential race. Usually there are but two tickets in the field. This time there were four. First in order of time had come the National Constitutional Union Convention, made up largely of old Whigs. At this Convention John Bell, of Tennessee, was nominated for President, and Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, for Vice-President. The

Democratic National Convention had met at Charleston, but adjourned without deciding upon the candidate. Mr. Douglas was the most prominent man before it, but extreme Southerners doubted his entire devotion to slavery, and he was unable to obtain the necessary two-thirds vote. The two factions into which the Convention split afterward met: the one at Baltimore, the other at Richmond. At the Baltimore Convention Stephen A. Douglas was nominated for President, and Mr. Johnson, of Georgia, for Vice-President. At the Richmond Convention of Southern seceders, John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and Joseph Lane, of Oregon, were selected as standard bearers.

In this division of the democracy lay the hope of the new Republican party. With the Democracy united they would have been unable to cope; but they were stronger than either faction. When the eventful 6th of November arrived, the result was what might have been anticipated. Abraham Lincoln, the poor boy whose fortunes we so long have followed, reached the highest step of political preferment. He received 1,857,610 votes; Mr. Douglas came next, with 1,291,574; while Mr. Breckinridge could muster only 850,082; Mr. Bell secured 646,124. Of the electoral votes, however, Mr. Lincoln received a majority, namely, 180 out of 292.

To go back a little. From the day of Mr. Lincoln's nomination he was beset by callers—some drawn by curiosity, and many by considerations of private interest. They found him the same unaffected, plain man that he had always been. He even answered the door-bell himself, and personally ushered visitors in and out. My readers will be interested in two anecdotes of this time, which I transcribe from the interesting volume of Doctor Holland, already more than once referred to:

"Mr. Lincoln being seated in conversation with a gentleman one day, two raw, plainly dressed young 'Suckers' entered the room and bashfully lingered near the door. As soon as he observed them and apprehended their embarrassment, he rose and walked to them, saying, 'How do you do, my good fellows? What can I do for you? Will you sit down?'

"The spokesman of the pair, the shorter of the two, declined to sit, and explained the object of the call thus: he had had a talk about the relative height of Mr. Lincoln and his companion, and had asserted his belief that they were of exactly the same height. He had come in to verify his judgment. Mr. Lincoln smiled, went and got his cane, and, placing the end of it upon the wall, said, 'Here, young man, come under here.'

"The young man came under the cane, as Mr. Lincoln held it, and when it was perfectly adjusted to his height, Mr. Lincoln said, 'Now come out and hold up the cane.' This he did, while Mr. Lincoln stepped under. Rubbing his head back and forth to see that it worked easily under the measurement, he stepped out, and declared to the sagacious fellow who was curiously looking on, that he had guessed with remarkable accuracy—that he and the

young man were exactly of the same height. Then he shook hands with them and sent them on their way. Mr. Lincoln would just as soon have thought of cutting off his right hand as he would have thought of turning those boys away with the impression that they had in any way insulted his dignity.

"They had hardly disappeared when an old and modestly dressed woman made her appearance. She knew Mr. Lincoln, but Mr. Lincoln did not at first recognize her. Then she undertook to recall to his memory certain incidents connected with his ride upon the Circuits—especially upon his dining at her house upon the road at different times. Then he remembered her and her home. Having fixed her own place in her recollection, she tried to recall to him a certain scanty meal of bread and milk that he once ate at her house. He could not remember it; on the contrary, he only remembered that he had always fared well at her house. 'Well,' said she, 'one day you came along after we had got through dinner, and we had eaten up everything, and I could give you nothing but a bowl of bread and milk; and you ate it, and when you got up you said it was good enough for the President of the United States.' The good woman, remembering the remark, had come in from the country, making a journey of eight or ten miles, to relate to Mr. Lincoln this incident, which, in her mind, had doubtless taken the form of prophecy. Mr. Lincoln placed the honest creature at her ease, chatted with her of old times, and dismissed her in the most happy and complacent frame of mind.

Farewell To Springfield

However bitter and acrimonious a political campaign may have been, the result is usually accepted good-naturedly. The defeated party hopes for better luck next time, and awaits with interest the course of the new Executive. But this was not the case after the election which made Mr. Lincoln President. The South was sullen, the North divided in sentiment. The party that sustained slavery had staked all on the issue of the campaign. They were not disposed to acquiesce in the result. They were quiet, but it was a dangerous quiet. They were biding their time, and meant mischief.

James Buchanan was President. He was an old man; cautious to timidity, overawed by the bold, defiant spirits that constituted his Cabinet—not seeing, or not caring to see, the evidences of their disloyalty. Never did a President long more ardently for his term to close. He saw that a storm was brewing, the like of which the country had never seen. He earnestly hoped that it would not burst till he had laid down the responsibilities of office.

Abraham Lincoln waited quietly at Springfield for the time to come that should separate him from the tranquil course of life he had led hitherto and precipitate him into the maelstrom of political excitement at Washington, wherein he was to be the central figure. Knowing him as in after years we learned to know him, we can not doubt

that at times he felt almost overwhelmed by his coming burdens. It was well, perhaps, that he was not permitted to be too much alone. His attention was distracted by throngs of visitors,—autograph-hunters and office-seekers being the most conspicuous—who consumed a large part of his time.

As this story is written especially for young people, I will venture to transcribe from Mr. Holland's "Life" two incidents which connected him with children:

"He was holding a reception at the Tremont House in Chicago. A fond father took in a little boy by the hand who was anxious to see the new President. The moment the child entered the parlor door, he of his own motion, and quite to the surprise of his father, took off his hat, and, giving it a swing, cried, 'Hurrah for Lincoln!' There was a crowd, but as soon as Mr. Lincoln could get hold of the little fellow, he lifted him in his hands, and, tossing him toward the ceiling, laughingly shouted, 'Hurrah for you!'

"To Mr. Lincoln it was evidently a refreshing episode in the dreary work of hand-shaking.

"At a party in Chicago during this visit, he saw a little girl timidly approaching him. He called her to him, and asked her what she wished for. She replied that she wanted his name. Mr. Lincoln looked back into the room, and said, 'But here are other little girls—they would feel badly if I should give my name only to you.' The little girl replied that there were eight in all. 'Then,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'get me eight sheets of paper and pen and ink and I will see what I can do for you.' The paper was brought, and Mr. Lincoln sat down in the crowded drawing room, and wrote a sentence upon each sheet, appending his name; and thus every little girl carried off her souvenir."

On the 11th of February, 1861, Abraham Lincoln left his pleasant Western home for the capital. It was to be a leisurely journey, for he would be expected to stop at many points to meet friends and receive friendly greetings. Three weeks were to elapse before he would be inaugurated, but, as he bade farewell to his friends and neighbors, he felt that the burden of care had already fallen upon him. How he felt may be understood from the few farewell words which he spoke. As reported by Mr. Lamon, they are as follows:

"Friends:—No one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and, during all that time, I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth, until now I am an old man. Here the most sacred ties of earth were assumed. Here all my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have—all that I am. All the strange, checkered past seems to crowd upon my mind. To-day I leave you. I got to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I must fail; but, if the same Om-

niscient mind and almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail—I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that, with equal security and faith, you will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few words, I must leave you; for how long, I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell."

I have already alluded to Mr. Lincoln's constitutional melancholy inherited from his mother. With it was joined a vein of superstition, which at times darkened the shadow that seemed to hover about him. In this connection, and as an illustration of this characteristic of the President-elect, I quote an interesting reminiscence of John Hay, the secretary of Mr. Lincoln, in the words of his chief:

"It was just after my election in 1860, when the news had been coming in thick and fast all day, and there had been a great 'hurrah, boys!' so that I was well tired out, and went home to rest, throwing myself upon a lounge in my chamber. Opposite to where I lay was a bureau with a swinging glass upon it; and, in looking in that glass, I saw myself reflected nearly at full length; but my face, I noticed, had two separate and distinct images—the tip of the nose of one being about three inches from the tip of the other. I was a little bothered—perhaps startled, and got up and looked in the glass, but the illusion vanished. On lying down again I saw it a second time—plainer, if possible, than before; and then I noticed that one of the faces was a little paler—say, five shades—than the other. I got up, and the thing melted away; and I went off, and in the excitement of the hour forgot all about it—nearly, but not quite; for the thing would once in a while come up and give me a little pang, as if something uncomfortable had happened. When I went home, I told my wife about it; and a few days after, I tried the experiment again—when, sure enough, the thing came back again; but I never succeeded in bringing back the ghost after that, though I once tried very industriously to show it to my wife, who was worried about it somewhat. She thought it was a 'sign' that I was to be elected to a second term office, and that the paleness of one of the faces was an omen that I should not see life through the last term."

Mrs. Lincoln's impression was curiously correct, as it turned out; but we must set it down as a singular coincidence, and nothing more. Campbell, in one of his spirited lyrics, tells us that "Coming events cast their shadows before;" but it hardly likely that in this case God should have sent the President-elect a premonition of the fate which was to overtake him some years later. It is better to consider that the vision had natural cause in the rumors of assassination which were even then rife on account of the bitter feeling excited by the election of a Republican President. Such rumors had been brought to Mr. Lincoln himself, and he had been urged to take measures against assassination. But he considered them

useless. "If they want to kill me," he said, "there is nothing to prevent." He felt, that it would be easy enough for an enemy to take his life, no matter how many guards he might have around him. If it were his destiny to die, he felt that death would come in spite of all precautions.

I need hardly say that Mr. Lincoln was unfortunate in having such a temperant. Fortunately, it is exceptional. A cheerful, sunny temperament, that rejoices in prosperity and makes the best of adversity, providing against ill-fortune, but not anticipating it, is a happy possession. In Mr. Lincoln his morbid feelings were lighted up an relieved by a strong sense of humor, which made him in his lighter moments a very agreeable companion.

A Visit To Mr. Lincoln

Before proceeding to speak of Abraham Lincoln as Vresident, I desire that my readers may know him as well as possible, and for that purpose I will transcribe an account of a visit to him by a correspondent of the New York Evening Post. I find it in D. W. Bartlett's book, entitled "The Life and Public Services of Hon. Abraham Lincoln:"

"It had been reported by some of Mr. Lincoln's political enemies that he was a man who lived in the lowest Hoosier style, and I thought I would see for myself. Accordingly, as soon as the business of the Convention was closed, I took the cars for Springfield. I found Mr. Lincoln living in a handsome, but not pretentious, double two-story frame house, having a wide hall running through the center, with parlors on both sides, neatly, but not ostentatiously furnished. It was just such a dwelling as a majority of the well-to-do residents of these fine Western towns occupy. Everything about it had a look of comfort and independence. The library I remarked in passing particularly, and I was pleased to see long rows of books, which told of the scholarly tastes and culture of the family.

"Lincoln received us with great, and, to me, surprising, urbanity. I had seen him before in New York, and brought with me an impression of his awkward and ungainly manner; but in his own house, where he doubtless feels himself freer than in the strange New York circles, he had thrown this off, and appeared easy if not graceful.

"He is, as you know, a tall, lank man, with a long neck, and his ordinary movements are unusually angular, even out West. As soon, however, as he gets interested in conversation, his face lights up, and his attitudes and gestures assume a certain dignity and impressiveness. His conversation is fluent, agreeable, and polite. You see at once from it that he is a man of decided and original character. His views are all his own; such as he has worked out from a patient and varied scrutiny of life, and not such as he has learned from others. Yet he can not be called opinionated. He listens to others like one eager to learn, and his replies evince at the same time both modesty and self-reliance. I should say that sound common-

sense was the principal quality of his mind, although at times a striking phrase or word reveals a peculiar vein of thought. He tells a story well, with a strong idiomatic smack, and seems to relish humor, both in himself and others. Our conversation was mainly political, but of a general nature. One thing Mr. Lincoln remarked which I will venture to repeat. He said that in the coming Presidential canvass he was wholly uncommitted to any cabals or cliques, and that he meant to keep himself free from them, and from all pledges and promises.

"I had the pleasure also of a brief interview with Mrs. Lincoln, and, in the circumstances of these persons, I trust I am not trespassing on the sanglities of private life, in saying a word in guard to that lady. Whatever of awkwardness may be ascribed to her husband, there is none of it in her. On the contrary she is quite a pattern of a ladylike courtesy and polish. She converses with freedom and grace, and is thoroughly *aufait* in all the little amenities of society. Mrs. Lincoln belongs, by the mother's side, to the Preston family of Kentucky; has recieved a liberal and refined education, and, should she ever reach it, will adorn the White House. She is, I am told, a strict and consistent member of the Presbyterian church.

"Not a man of us who saw Mr. Lincoln but was impressed by his ability and character. In illustration of the last, let me mention one or two things which your readers, I think, will be pleased to hear. Mr. Lincoln's early life, as you know, was passed in the roughest kind of experience on the frontier, and among the roughest sort of people. Yet, I have been told, that, in the face of all these influences, he is a strictly temperate man, never using wine or strong drink, and, stranger still, he does not 'twist the filthy weed,' nor smoke, nor use profane language of any kind. When we consider how common these vices are all over our country, particularly in the West, it must be admitted that it exhibits no little strength of character to have refrained from them.

"Mr. Lincoln is popular with his friends and neighbors; the habitual equity of his mind points him out as a peacemaker and composer of difficulties; his intergrity is proverbial; and his legal abilities are regarded as of the highest order. The sobriquet of 'Honest Old Abe' has been won by years of upright conduct, and is the popular homage to his probity. He carries the marks of honesty in his face and entire deportment.

"I am the more convinced by this personal intercourse with Mr. Lincoln, that the action of our Convention was altogether jusicious and proper."

I call the attention of my readers to what is said of Mr. Lincoln's freedom from bad habits of every kind, though brought up as he had been, and with the surroundings of his early life, it would have been natural for him to fall into them.

During Mr. Lincoln's visit to New York, he visited the Five Points House of Industry. This was probably at the time of his first visit, already referred to, when he made

an address at the Cooper Institute. One who was at that time a teacher in the House of Industry, gives this account of the visit:

"Our Sunday-school in the Five Points was assembled one Sabbath morning, a few months since, when I noticed a tall and remarkable-looking man enter the room and take a seat among us. He listened with fixed attention to our exercises, and his countenance manifested such genuine interest that I approach him and suggested that he might be willing to say something to the children.

"He accepted the invitation with evident pleasure, and, coming forward, began a simple address, which at once fascinated every little hearer, and hushed the room into silence. His language was strikingly beautiful, and his tones musical with intensest feeling. The little faces around would droop into sad conviction as he uttered sentences of warning, and would brighten into sunshine as he spoke cheerful words of promise. Once or twice he attempted to close his remarks, but the imperative shouts of 'Go on!' 'Oh, do go on!' would compel him to resume. As I looked upon the gaunt and sinewy frame of the stranger, and marked his powerful head and determined features, now touched into softness by the impression of the moment, I felt an irrepressible curiosity to learn something more about him, and when he was quietly leaving the room I begged to know his name. He courteously replied:

"It is Abraham Lincoln, from Illinois!"

It is easy to understand how the sight of these poor children should have touched the heart of the backwoods boy. Doubtless they recalled to his memory his own neglected childhood, and his early privations, when he was not in a position to learn even as well as these poor waifs from the city streets. If only that speech could have been reported, with what interest would we read it today. It must have been instinct with sympathy to have made such a powerful impression on these poor children and the teacher who tells the story.

To be continued

* * * * *

If We Could See Beyond

If we could see beyond today
As God can see;
If all the clouds could roll away,
The shadows flee;
O'er present griefs we would not fret;
Each sorrow we would soon forget,
For many joys are waiting yet
For you and me.

If we could know beyond today
As God doth know,
Why dearest treasures pass away
And tears must flow,
And why the darkness leads to light,
Why dreary days will soon grow bright,
Someday Life's wrong will be made right;
Faith tells us so.

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the thirteenth chapter of the 176, 5½ × 8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER XII

Growing Old With Frontier Medicine

By all the traditional accounts, Jacob Hertzler remained a remarkably healthy man through old age. Descriptions of him emphasize that he was slender and wiry, cheerful, active and a good conversationalist. Living among a people who have been known for their heavy eating, he must have observed one of the basic rules of health was to eat sparingly. His distaste for gluttony, drunkenness, and even for expensive imported stimulants such as coffee, rum, tobacco and tea, is proverbial. To this day a family characteristic of many Hertzlers is their thoroughness. Applied to diet, the typical Hertzler question— "Are you sure now?" —would enable a man to avoid many pitfalls.

Blessed with a strong constitution, disinclined to over-eating, and a lover of walking or physical labor, it is no wonder bishop Hertzler lived to the ripe old age of 83. Equally important, no doubt, was his frame of mind. The Bible points out: "A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance: but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken. ...he that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast." (Proverbs 15:13, 15). His avowed ideal in life was **contentment**. Again the Bible says: "Better is little with the fear of the Lord than great treasure and trouble therewith. Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." (Proverbs 15:16-17)

The ancient Romans had a proverb for it: "A sound mind in a sound body." They had another proverb: "The three best doctors are **Dr. Quiet, Dr. Diet, and Dr. Happiness.**" Bishop Hertzler exercised himself life-long in attending these three "doctors." Contentment, moderation in diet, and cheerfulness were his trademark. He could seldom be budged from what he regarded as a right decision, no matter how much people might panic or stir up trouble. Another health rule of his appeared to be: "A wrathful man stirreth up strife: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife." (Proverbs 15: 18).

Anabaptist health teachings: It is not well-known, but while the original Anabaptist movement was a restoration of ancient Biblical Christianity, at the same time, the early Anabaptists tended to go back to ancient classical medicine. They were not unfamiliar with the

medical traditions of Hippocrates, Pliny, Galen, and Dioscorides. These men emphasized diet, exercise, herbs, and a sound frame of mind. John A. Hostetler points out in his book "Amish Society": "Among the Swiss and Austrian Anabaptists, **medicine was a specialty.**" They were patronized by many worldly patients because of their herbal knowledge.

The Hutterites became famous in Europe in the 1500's and 1600's for their medical expertise. They operated health clinics associated with hot springs, medicinal baths, massage, diet cures, and herbs. Their hand written and illustrated herb books became highly valued. They even went into the herb business in a commercial way, collecting, drying, and bottling medicinal herbs. (Later the Shakers, another plain people, went into the same business. And it is not by accident that even today many Amish people are in the herb business.)

More than one Anabaptist leader practiced medicine and even the rank and file often knew more about human and veterinary medicine than their worldly neighbors. Listed in an 18th century Alsace census are the following Anabaptist doctors: Ulrich Neuhouser, Christ Ummel, Jacob and Nicolas Ausburger, Pierre (Peter) Graber, etc. But besides interest in natural healing techniques, there were some who dabbled later in superstition. Several Amish communities have become strife ridden because of controversy over pow-wow, black magic, and hexing. There is evidence that one of the things that ruined the Amish community in Chester County (near Malvern) was that those who wanted to rid themselves of sorcery had to move to other places.

Frontier Medicine. When the hardy pioneers came from Europe with their herbal knowledge, they found few doctors on the frontier but discovered that the Indians were widely skilled in herbs, diet, baths and massage. (The Aztecs and Mayans had even developed botanic gardens and herb books.) A visit even today to the Hans Herr house (built in 1719) will enable you to hear from the caretaker about their pioneer herb garden (they raised 30 varieties) and some of the uses.

The Amish were not behind in these matters. The 1805 will of John Hochstetler, oldest son of Jacob Hochstetler, has the following testimony: "Eightly, I bequeth my HERB BOOK to my youngest son Jonathan that he shall have it. He has also paid me the amount of fifty shillings. Therefore the Herb Book is not to go into the division and shall not be sold or lent to strangers and not given to young and careless people."

HOW HERBS WERE PREPARED IN COLONIAL TIMES

A. Absorption. A cloth was stretched over a wooden frame. On this cloth a liberal amount of melted fat was spread, and leaves or other parts of a plant were strewn over it. Placed in the sun over a grease pan, the fat absorbed the essence of the plant. The process was repeated

with more herbs to increase the strength of final product. This method was used to make pomades and ointments, which were stored in ceramic pots and covered with thin skin. B. Expression. A wooden screw-press was used to crush fruits and juicy plants, the liquid running off into a container. The juice was further processed in a variety of ways, if it was not to be drunk fresh. It could be made into an infusion or be distilled to make an extract. C. Maceration. This process used a double boiler, a pan set in a kettle filled with hot water. It was another way (besides absorption) of making ointments. Suet or other hard fat was put into the pan immersed in the hot water. Herbs with healing properties were then added to the suet. After a suitable length of time the boiling fat was decanted, strained, and put in pots. D. Distillation. A simple still was used to extract essential oils from plant parts or to make alcohol.

Indian Medicines: Pioneers soon adopted from the Indians the uses of many native American plants which were unknown in Europe. Sassafras was used as a spring- tonic blood thinner; quinine from Peru was used for malaria; black walnut to expel worms; lemon balm tea for the heart; licorice tea for cooling off in the hot summers; ginseng for old age. Arnica was used as a poultice for bruises and sprains; onions were used as a chest poultice for bronchitis or pneumonia; catnip tea was for colic; white pine, wild cherry bark and sarsaparilla were used for coughs; mullein and lobelia leaves were smoked for sinus and hayfever congestion. The orange berries of the mountain ash were made into a tea for the overweight to reduce.

Pioneer Herb Doctors among the Plain People: A Schwenkfelder named Abraham Wagner practised herbalism from 1717 to 1763. The famous Dunker printer, Christopher Sauer, had one room in his house equipped as an apothecary shop. He received many of his herb medicines from the university of Halle (source of pietism). In 1739 he referred to himself as a "doctor of chirurgy and bloodletting."

During the Revolutionary War, the Ephrata Cloister became famous for its expert nursing care of wounded soldiers. Likely the Amish did not patronize apothecaries, barber-surgeons and hospitals very much. Their store of home remedies sufficed, plus depending on the Great Physician. Living simply, they lived long, dying of old age. We would live longer today if we lived more simply, ate less and walked more.

Using Herbs to Dye Their Home-Spun Cloth:

Our thrifty pioneer ancestors made their own home spun clothing. Of course, they also dyed the cloth themselves. Plant dyes have a beauty and simplicity all their own. Such dyeing was a common practice in the early days, and considered no more difficult than other household chores.

They avoided "proud colors" such as shades of red and

violet. Plant dyes worked easiest on wool and linen "took" much harder. The cloth was kept clean and free from any grease. It was wet down well and then immersed in the dyeing pot. The color was bound to the cloth by using a Mordant such as alum, cream of tartar or copperas. Copper kettles were used for the light colors and iron pots for darker. Soft rain water was used for best coloring. The cloth was cooked by simmering gently for up to several hours. The longer it simmered, the more intense the color.

Sassafrass was used for a soft yellow tan. Butternut was used for medium brown. Pecan hulls were used for brown. Rhododendron leaves produced grey. Sumac berries made a dark grey. Brown and grey were the favorite colors. Great care was taken to wear no gaudy, vulgar colors. This song shows their ideals:

CHRISTIAN MODESTY

(Sung to the tune of "Christian Soldier")

Fashions that tempt men to sin,
Are not the garb for me;
For they kindle flames of lust,
And crush all modesty:
But there's a garb the world thinks odd,
That's prescribed in the word of God,
And shuns all vanity;
O, that's the garb for me!

The pearl that worldlings covet,
Is not the pearl for me;
Its beauty fades as quickly
As sunshine on the sea:
But there's a pearl, sought by the wise,
It's called the pearl of greatest price,
Though few its value see—
O, that's the pearl for me!

The crown that decks the monarch,
Is not the crown for me,
It dazzles but a moment,
It's brightness soon will flee;
But there's a crown prepared above,
For all who walk in humble love;
Forever bright twill be—
O, that's the crown for me!

The road that many travel,
Is not the road for me;
It leads to death and sorrow,
And endless misery:
But there's a road that leads to God,
It's marked by Christ's most precious blood;
The passage here is free—
O, that's the road for me!

OBITUARIES

Continued From Page 8

Surviving besides her parents are four sisters: Linda, Barbara, Lena and Amanda, all at home; paternal grandparents, Aaron S. and Mary Stoltzfus King, Lancaster; maternal grandparents, Benjamin B. and Barbara Glick Riehl, Ronks; and a maternal grandmother Fannie Riehl, Ronks.

Lambright, Mary Ann, Middlebury, Indiana infant daughter of Omer and Elmina (Miller) Lambright, 11526 C.R.24, Middlebury, died at 1:37 a.m. on Oct 18, in Goshen General Hospital shortly after birth.

Surviving in addition to her parents are a sister, Geneva, two brothers, Vernon and Gary, all at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob W. Miller, Shipshewana, and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Lambright, Middlebury.

Graveside services will be held at 9 a.m. Saturday at the Bontrager Cemetery southeast of Middlebury. Bishop Alvin Hersberger officiated at the service.

Lapp, Sarah S., 67 yrs. 2 mo., & 18 days, RD 1, Allenwood, Pa. died Oct 21, after an illness of several months. She was the wife of Samuel S. Lapp and was first married to Leroy Zook in 1941. Born in Lancaster County, she was the daughter of Benjamin and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, (dec). She and her husband migrated from Lancaster County, in 1979.

Surviving are 3 sons, Bennie K., John K., both of Allenwood; Aaron K., Christiana, a dau Mattie, wife of Ammon B. King, Allenwood; 5 sisters, Rachel, wife of Christ Esh, Leola, Malinda, wife of Henry Esh, Ronks; Rebecca, wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, Christiana; Annie, wife of Elmer Fisher, Allenwood; Katie, wife of Ivan Fisher, Christiana. 6 brothers, Amos, Samuel, Joseph, Ben, Christiana, Jonathan, Gordonville, and John, Paradise and 23 grandchildren. 2 sisters preceded her in death.

Short services were held at the home by Jonas Fisher and Amos King, and at the farm home by John Esh and Sammie Fisher. At the graveyard by Amos Esh and an abshied by Sammie U. Stoltzfus.

Mast, Mrs. Noah M. (Erma), 67, of Rt. 1 Baltic, Ohio died Saturday, October 17, after suffering an apparent heart attack, while vacationing in Nova-Scotia. Born in Holmes County, a dau of the late David D. and Mattie (Miller) Troyer.

Surviving in addition to her husband whom she married Feb 14, 1946, are 3 sons and 1 dau; Marvin N. of Rt. 1 Baltic; Willis, of Rt. 1, Sugarcreek; and Mose of the home. Mrs. Henry (Anna) J. C. Yoder. 3 sisters and 2 brothers; Mary Ann and Lydian of Rt. 1 Sugarcreek; Mrs. Abe J. (Anna) Raber of Greenwich, OH; Alfred D. Troyer, Dover, DE; and Melvin D. Troyer, Nappanee, IN; one son, a sister and a brother preceded her in death.

Services were held Wednesday at the residence. Bishop Neal C. Miller. Officiating Burial in Yoder Cemetery Clark Township.

Miller, a stillborn son, Ashland, Ohio was stillborn on October 22, to Ben H. and (Esther A. Keim), R.5 Ashland, Ohio 44805. They have 1 other son and 2 daus Esther is a diabetic.

Miller, Andy S., Fredericksburg, Ohio died Sat. eve. November 2. Funeral to be on Tuesday, Nov. 5 at the Fryburg church.

Miller, Elmer, 40, Pennsylvania son of the late Harry and Mary (Riehl) Miller, died unexpectedly Oct 18, at his brother Ammon's home in Rebersburg (Centre County).

Surviving are his step-mother Sadie (Fisher) Miller, 3 brothers, 1 half brother, and 2 half-sisters.

He was retarded and took turns living with his brothers Ephraim and Ammon. His brother Fred who preceded him in death is buried in Georgetown Cemetery (Lancaster County), beside his parents so they had short funeral services at his brother Ammon's Saturday, October 19, then transferred him to his brother Ephraim's, Christiana, (Lanc. Co.) where funeral ser-

To be continued

vices were held for him Mon. Oct. 21. He was buried in Georgetown Cemetery.

Miller, Ezra J.S., 67, Rt. 1, Box 463, Ind. 120, Shipshewana died unexpectedly at 7:10 p.m. Sunday, Oct 20, in his home of an apparent heart attack. A farmer, he was born Jan. 22, 1918, in Oklahoma, and was married Jan. 17, 1946, to Annie Yoder.

Surviving are Mrs. Miller; a daughter, Mrs. Calvin (Alma) Miller, Goshen; three sons, Perry E. and Levi E., both of Shipshewana, and Elmer E., Middlebury; 15 grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Ora H. (Alma) Bontrager, Milton, Iowa; and a brother, Clemens, Shipshewana.

Services were held at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday. Bishop Leonard Miller and the Rev. Chris L. Miller officiated at the service. Burial was in Lehman Cemetery.

Miller, Mrs. Joseph A. (Mary E.), 83, Rt. 1, Wolcottville, Ind. died at 6:55 p.m. Wednesday in her home. She had been ill one week. Born March 19, 1903, in LaGrange County, to Enos and Lydia (Miller) Miller, she resided most of her life in the Topeka-Wolcottville area. On Dec. 7, 1922, in LaGrange, she married Joseph A. Miller. He died Feb. 26, 1981.

Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Jonas (Ida) Yoder, Wolcottville, Mrs. Manas (Lydia) Lehman Jr., LaGrange, and Mrs. Albert (Rosa) Mullet, Topeka; four sons, Amos, Martinsburg, Ohio, Irvin and Clarence, both of Chouteau, Okla., and Elmer, LaGrange; 40 grandchildren; and 81 great-grandchildren.

Petersheim, Jacob S., 74, Box 54, Bart, Georgetown, Pa. died Tuesday morning at his home, after a long illness. He was a retired carpenter. The husband of Emma L. Petersheim Petersheim, born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late John B. and Rebecca Smucker Petersheim. (both dec.). He was married first time Dec. 22, 1932, to Annie Lapp, who died Mar. 24, 1935, dau of Amos and Lizzie Lapp. He was married to Emma L. Petersheim on Mar. 7, 1911.

Surviving besides his wife are four daughters; Rebecca S., wife of Jacob B. Miller, Bird-in-Hand; Annie K., wife of Eli L. Miller, Mill Hall; Mary, wife of David S. Miller; Newburg; and Fannie M., at home; three sons; John B., Gordonville; Amos K. Lititz; and Abram P., Ronks; 30 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Short services were held at the house by John Stoltzfus and Abner Glick read lied. Funeral services were held at Amos Eshs in the shed by Christie Petersheim and John Glick. Abner Stoltzfus read lied page 292 Mein lebens faden lauft zum end. 4 grandsons were pallbearers. Burial at the Gordonville Cemetery. Henry Stoltzfus read a lied and Joseph Glick had the abshied. One granddaughter preceded him in death.

Petersheim, Sarah, Riceville, Iowa died suddenly on Saturday evening, October 12 at 8:15 at her home, of heart failure. She was the wife of Benedict Petersheim.

Funeral was on Oct. 16 in the a.m. Many friends attended from different states.

Riehl, Malinda S., 35, Mt. Pleasant Rd., Honey Brook R.2, Pa. died Monday morning, Oct. 21 at Brandywine Hospital. Death was unexpected but due to natural causes. She had been at communion services all day Sunday. She was the wife of Levi Riehl. Born in Honey Brook Township, she was the daughter of Benueel S. and Katie S. Stoltzfus King, Cambridge RD2.

In addition to her parents and husband, she is survived by five sons, all at home, Mervin, Benueel, Reuben, John and Levi Jr.; a paternal grandfather, Aaron L. King, Honey Brook; a brother Reuben S. King, Bird-in-Hand; four sisters, Susie, wife of Daniel M. King, Morgantown; Priscilla, wife of Jonas B. King, Morgantown; Anna S., wife of Christ K. King, Honey Brook; and Ruth, wife of David K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand.

Schlabach, Mrs. Emanuel (Nora), 83, Rt. 1 Millersburg, OH, died at home where she lived 52 years. Born July 27, 1902, in Clinton Township, she was married near Goshen, Feb. 12, 1924, to Emanuel Schlabach. He died Dec. 27, 1962.

Surviving are six daughters, Mrs. Dave (Emma) Kauffman, Rexford, Mont., Mrs. Rudy (Esther) Miller and Mrs. Abe (Wilma) Yoder, both of Middlebury, Mrs. Eli (Mabel) Miller, Goshen, Mrs.

Ervin (Viola) Bontrager, Bronon, Mich., and Mrs. Elmer (Alice) Yoder, Millersburg; five sons, Roman, Rexord, Mont., and John, Orva, Wilbur and Omer, all of Middlebury, 90 grandchildren; 65 great-grandchildren; three sisters, Sylvia Miller, Shipshewana, Mrs. Henry (Mary) Yoder, Goshen, and Mrs. LeRoy (Lucy) Lapp, Parksburg, Pa.; and four brothers, Phillip and Nathaniel Miller, both of Topeka, and Jonas and Lee Miller, both of Middlebury.

Funeral services were held at the home. Bishop LaVern Lambright and the Rev. Sam Mast Jr., officiated at the service. Burial was in Haw Patch Cemetery.

Schlabach, Henry J., 62, 13525 C.R., 34, Goshen, died unexpectedly at 11 p.m. Monday, Oct. 14, in his home of an apparent heart attack. A native of Clinton Township, he was born Aug. 4, 1923, and was married April 4, 1946, to Elizabeth Wingard. He was a carpenter and a lifetime resident of Clinton Township.

Surviving are Mrs. Schlabach: two daughters, Mary Ann Schlabach and Mrs. Glen (Ida Ellen) Miller, both of Goshen; four sons, Perry and Henry Jr., both of Goshen, Joseph, Shipshewana, and Jesse, Middlebury; 14 grandchildren; and a brother, Jesse, Goshen.

Services were held at the home of Bishop Leroy Nisley who conducted the service. He was assisted by the Rev. John Yoder. Burial was in the Nisley Cemetery.

Schrock, Mrs. Joas (Anna), 78, Lovington, Illinois died on October 17.

Leaves her husband, 2 sons Leroy and Edwin both of Arthur, 1 daughter Martha, Mrs. Enos Diener. Brothers Andrew, Dover DE; and David of Polaski, IA;

Schwartz, Daniel L., 9, R.1 Geneva, Indiana died at the Bluffton Clinic Hospital on Oct. 27. He had been an invalid all his life and seriously ill 4 weeks. He was born April 6, 1976 to William G. and Elizabeth K. Schwartz Schwartz.

Surviving besides parents are three brothers, William, Samuel, Jacob and two sisters Mary and Verna all at home. The grandmother Mrs. Dan D. Schwartz also survives. Preceding in death are a sister Katie, and the grandparents Mr. and Mrs. William H. Schwartz.

Funeral services were held Oct 29, at his home by Joseph E. Schwartz. Burial was in Bunker Hill Cemetery.

Schwartz, Steven Joe, 3 and one-half months, R.R.1 Nappanee, Indiana

son of Howard R. and Velma (Mullet) Schwartz, died unexpectedly in his home Saturday, September 7. He was born June 3, 1985, in Bremen.

Surviving with the parents are three brothers, James Allen, Lamar Ray and Devon Dale, all at home; his grandparents, Albert and Rosa Mullet of Topeka and John and Edna Schwartz of Nappanee, and his great-grandparents, Mary Miller of Wolcottville and John L. Schwartz and Lillie Slabaugh, both of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Lloyd Miller residence with Bishops Tobias Slabaugh and John L. Schwartz officiating. Burial was in the Weldy Cemetery.

Schwartz, Walter J. L., 6 weeks, R.1 Monroe, Indiana died at 5:15 a.m., October 18, at his home. He had suffered from a heart defect since birth. He was born Sept. 9, 1985 to Joe M. and Leah L. Girod Schwartz.

Surviving are the parents and three sisters. Leah, Mary and Martha, also three brothers, Menno, Emanauel and Joe all at home.

Funeral services were held on Oct 19, at the home of the parents. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Stoltzfus, stillborn son, Paradise, Pennsylvania was born to Moses S. and Barbara Stoltzfus on Saturday, June 29.

Surviving in addition to his parents he is survived by 4 sisters, Katie, twins, Emma and Barbara and Martha and 3 brothers: Bennie, Eli and Reuben all at home. Paternal grandmother: Priscilla Stoltzfus and maternal grandparents: Eli Z. and Emma King, maternal great-grandparents David S. and Katie Esh.

Stoltzfus, Fannie, 86, Center Sq. Rd., Bird-in-Hand, Pa.

a great-great-grandmother with 335 direct descendants, died Sunday morning Oct 27, at her home. She had been under the care of a physician. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late John E. and Rebecca Lapp King. She was the wife of Levi E. Stoltzfus.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by seven daughters, Rebecca K., wife of David Zook, New Holland; Barbara K. Beiler, Romulus, NY; Rachel K., wife of Samuel K. Fisher, Loganton; Fannie K. wife of Samuel U. Stoltzfus, Bloomsburg; Lydia K. Stoltzfus, Loganton; Malinda K., wife of Jacob E. Smucker, Leola; Sadie K., wife of David F. Stoltzfoos, New Providence; two sons, John K., Bird-in-Hand R1, with whom she resided; and Amos K., Bird-in-Hand. Also surviving are 69 grandchildren; 243 great-grandchildren; one great-great-grandchild; 13 step-great-grandchildren; a brother, Aaron L. King, Honey Brook; two sisters, Malinda, wife of Jonas S. Stoltzfus, Kinzer; and Rachel, wife of Amos E. Stoltzfus; Gordonville.

Swarey, deacon Christ R., 53, Mifflintown, R.2, Pennsylvania died at his home suddenly, while shocking corn fodder on October 11, 1985, aged 53 years, 5 mo. and 16 days. He was born at Belleville, Pa on April 25, 1932 a son of Chrisk K. and Susie (Peachey) Swarey. He was ordained deacon of Juniata County South district on April 5, 1970. He was married to Alta Byler on Nov. 22, 1935 at Belleville, Pa. by Bishop Jonathan E. Byler, of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania.

He is survived by his wife and 13 children and a step-mother Lena Swarey of Allensville Pa. and Ben and Leroy Swarey both of Dry Run Pa. Mrs. Elmer (Sara) Kanagy of Belleville; and Mrs. Rudy (Lena) Detweiler of Mill Creek, Pa. Jonas Swarey and Mrs. Solly (Lovina) Wengerd of Mifflintown R.2. Susie, Miriam, Sylvia, Henry, Christ, Malinda and Katie all at home. Also brothers and sisters, Katie Renno (widow); Mrs. Sam (Sara) Peight; Mrs. Kore (Fannie) Peachey. Mrs. Jonas (Druscilla) Renno. Mrs. Levi (Judith) Kanagy; Mrs. Ezra (Miriam) Peachey; and Mrs. Dan N. (Susie) Peachey, and Bishop Shem Swarey all of Belleville and Dan Swarey of Rudsville. Enos Swarey of Mt. Elgin, Ontario, Sam Swarey of Rebersburg and Abe D. Swarey of Mississippi.

Services were held in Dan Yoders shop by Bishop Dan M. Peachey, and Bishop John S. Swarey of Belleville. Burial in Amish Van Wert Cemetery by four nephews, Jonathan Swarey, Christ Peachey, Jacob Yoder and John Renno.

Swartzentruber, Dan N., nearly 58, Harmony, Minnesota died very unexpectedly Tuesday P.M. at 2:15, October 29, apparently of a heart attack. He walked out to the corn field to help his son-in-law Jacob W. Swartzentruber husk corn, only started in the row a little piece till Dan went down on the ground and within a few minutes life had fled.

He leaves his wife the formerly Lydia B. Yoder, 6 sons and 1 daughter, and some grandchildren, and a twin brother Enos in Gladwin, Mich.

Funeral was Friday, November 1.

Yoder, Andrew C., 59, R1 Millersburg, Ohio died Friday morning, Oct. 19 at his residence from a malignant brain tumor. He was born in Howard County, Ind. in 1925 to Christ S. and Katie (Troyer) Yoder. On Nov. 23, 1946 he married Emma Yoder.

Also surviving are sons: Mose of Holmesville, Wayne of Millersburg, R1, and Leroy of Millersburg; 3 daughters: Mrs. Joseph (Mary) Wengerd of Nappanee, Ind., Mrs. Junior (Katie) Miller of Martinsburg, Ohio and Mrs. Fred (Esther) Miller of the home; 21 grandchildren; 5 brothers, Calvin of Millersburg, Ind., Ammon of Goshen, Ind., Sam and Henry both of Baltic and William of Holmesville; 2 sisters, Mrs. Joseph (Lydia) Yoder of Shipshewana, Ind. and Mrs. Eli (Esther) Anderson of Holmesville.

Services were held Tuesday, Oct. 22 at the residence with Bishop Ivan S. Miller officiating. Burial was at Raber Cemetery in Hardy Township.

Yoder, Mrs. Noah N. L. (Amanda), 43, of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio

died Tuesday, October 15, at Mansfield General Hospital following surgery to remove a tumor in her head. Born in Holmes County, a dau of the late John C. and Anna (Yoder) Miller. She married Noah N. L. Yoder November 10, 1962.

Surviving are her husband, 1 daughter, Mrs. Mervin D. (Saloma) Shetler, of Rt. 2 Sugarcreek. 1 son Ben of the home, 5 sisters, 2 brothers, Mrs. Roman L. (Katie) Yoder of Sugarcreek Rt. Mrs. Ervin D. (Clara) Troyer of Rt. 1 Baltic; Mrs. Joe M. (Emma) Miller of Rt. 3, Millersburg; Mrs. Levi A. (Mattie) Raber of Rt. 1 Belleville, Mrs. Jim (Annie) Bearss of Springfield Illinois. Atlee J. of Rt. 5 Millersburg, Ben J. of Rt. 2 Fredericksburg 6 step brothers, 1 step sister and one step father Alvin I. Mast, of Rt. 2 Fredericksburg. Isaac A. Mast of Rt. 6 Millersburg. Myron A., Aden A. of Star Rt. Millersburg, Eli A., Roman A., of Rt. 2 Fredericksburg, John A. Mast of Millersburg. Mrs. Dan J. (Anna) Hershberger of Rt. 1 Belleville 1 brother and sister preceded her in death.

Services were held at the residence Friday, October 18, Bishop Dan N. Yoder officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery Clark Township.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Bird-in-Hand, PA - Death ends 66 years matrimony

Fannie, 86, Center Square Rd., wife of Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus, died October 27, at her home. She was born in Upper Leacock Township, a daughter of the late deacon John E. and Rebecca (Lapp) King. They were married on November 19, 1918, and had she lived to that date of this year their marriage would have been 67 years. They were lifelong residents of the area.

Levi, the bereaved husband is a well known senior bishop in many communities of America. For full details of the family, see obit.

Millersburg, Pa. - Corn Picker Fatality

Dauphin, County - By Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

First Funeral in the new settlement

The community was shocked when Amos King, 32 of Millersburg, R.2, Pa 17061 was killed on Tuesday, October 29, while helping to pick corn on a neighbor's farm. After dinner he went out to hitch up a while until Gideon Lapp came out with an empty wagon. When Gid came out to the field a little later, no team or picker in sight, but Amos lying in the field, upon investigating and finding no pulse, he sent for the ambulance etc.

They think something happened while hitching up the horses, and possibly the picker went over him and being dragged about 18 feet. Died of massive head injuries.

This is our first funeral for the area which started in 1978, so a lot of questions come to our minds. But we feel very fortunate in having such a good undertaker in the area which was in contact with Furman funeral home of Leola, to find out how the Old Order Amish are used to having their funerals, etc. and helped us out very well. See Obituary.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

First Funeral for Settlement

The Amish in White Deer Valley, a new settlement which was started in 1977, had their first funeral on Oct. 24. Sarah S. Lapp, 67, wife of Samuel S. Lapp, who was our oldest member, died at her home, following an illness of several months. See obit.

Mary, age 10, dau. of John and Fannie Lapp, Allenwood, Pa. was badly burned on one side of her body, on Oct. 12, when her dress caught fire at a gas stove. She was treated at home for several days with good results, except for one spot which had become infected, so she was taken to Geisinger Hospital. She hopes to come home soon. The above Sarah Lapp was her grandmother and Mary was in the hospital when she died.

October started in cloudy and rainy and was often rainy throughout the month. But still enough bright, sunny days to enjoy the beauty of the changing leaves. We had nice weather to finish silo filling and now they're busy picking corn. Had frost on the 12th, but no real hard one until the 29th.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Deacon Dies Unexpectedly

Our deacon, Christ K. Swarey, 53, was out shocking up corn fodder and was found lying flat on his back dead with his fists clenched and eyes partly open. They found him after he didn't come in after dark. They didn't know he wasn't feeling well. They have one son out of school now and she plans to keep farming with the children. Neighbors and friends came and husked their corn.

We now have 2 deacons buried here. Moses R. Kanagy, aged 31, died in 1968 of rheumatic heart failure.

The weather here was clear, cool and dry. Cool nights and very warm days. Our first hard frost was on the 29th. An extra big corn crop is being put away. Some farmers need to put up more cribs. Pastures are good yet but wells and springs are low.

Smicksburg, Indiana Co., Penna. - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

Senior Member Dies

Emanuel Fisher age 90 years, 1 month and 4 days, died at the home of his youngest dau. Mary (Mrs. John M. L. Miller) on Oct. 6. Funeral was October 8. The next day the body was taken to Geauga Co., Ohio for burial at the Hayes Corner Cemetery where his late wife Mary J. Miller was laid to rest. A dau. also preceded him in death. He leaves 1 son and 3 daughters.

Bishop Bill Byler was taken to Pittsburg Hospital on the 21st of October. He had open heart surgery to replace a valve on Monday the 28th and is doing as good as can be expected at this writing.

October brought us more welcome rain. Trees are nearly bare. We had only a few hard frosts. Corn huskers are busy.

Lancaster County Community Notes

Boy Shocked in Contact with Electric Wires

On July 9, David, 14, son of Amos B. and Annie Stoltzfus, Gap, Pa., after having helped to load straw on a truck took hold of wires which came in contact with electric wires and was shocked so that he lost both hands and arms up to close to his elbows.

Mrs. Rebecca Blank, 80, R1 Paradise, Pa. 17562, White Oak Rd., had an 11 day hospital stay for gall bladder operation. She is coming along well.

Stevie, 6 yr. old son of Aquilla and Sarah King, was admitted to the hospital the 10th of Oct until the 22nd after receiving a fractured skull and a concussion caused when he fell down a hay hole.

On May 29, Melvin, 7 yr. old son of Samuel B. Stoltzfuses, Gap, Pa. got a piece of steel in his one eye when he was hammering on an anvil and a chip broke off. He has very little sight in the eye after having 3 operations.

Newport, Herkimer County, New York - Sarah M. Renno

Tourist Dies of Heart Attack

Oct. 9 a van of Amish tourists from Baltic, Ohio stopped here on their way to the New England States. Later, I was informed, when they were on the ferry to Nova Scotia, Mrs. Noah Mast (Erma) got sick and they took her to a hospital. Oct. 17 she had a heart attack, and died on the 19th. So they all returned home the following Monday and had some one haul her body to an undertaker in Sugarcreek, Ohio. Erma used to make quilts and sent them here to sell.

We had a good amount of rain in Oct. Men are finished filling silo and some are husking corn. Some of the tractor farmers have to wait to harvest their corn till the fields dry off more, as there is water standing in fields in some spots. The warmest for the month was about 80 degrees, and the coldest 20 degrees or a bit lower. We still had some fresh sweet corn beginning of the month. Most of the trees have lost their autumn splendor.

Today, Oct. 31, 2 van loads from our community left for Rumulus to attend the Stoltzfus-Beiler wedding, which is approximately 130 miles from here. On Tues. they attended another Beiler-Stoltzfus wedding of the same area.

Daniel Y. Swarey is back to his job again after being off work 3 weeks because of infection and lumps on his leg.

Samuel T. Peachey is improving and attended church services but is still not quite back to normal.

On Oct. 8, the men from this area attended a barn raising in Romulus. Over 80 men were there that day.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

October was a cool month. Some light rains and a few hard showers after the middle of the month, so we had some run off. And it brought the springs back to normal again. It was wet to haul corn out of fields while husking stalks after the 20th. There is some to husk yet and mostly a good crop. Some fodder is being shocked. We also had some hard frosts, being 25 degrees the 29th and frozen hard. No snow was seen in Oct. this year. Most of the trees are bare. Wedding season is here and now 3 couples married in Oct.

Land prices seem quite a bit lower and some farms don't move so easy. Milk is down some and markets mostly fair. More tiling was done this fall in wet spots again.

Katie, 14, dau. of Menno J. Yoders had an appendicitis operation.

Mattie, dau. of Levi Y. Millers fell down and broke her arm while playing in school.

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co., New York - Mose E. Shetler

October turned out a nice fall month with only light frost until the latter part. Hunting season is open nearly two weeks now for deer, with most hunters a buck short and a day behind.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

Our first freeze was Oct. 11, but it has been freezing since mornings, but gets nice during the day. We also get rains regular. We had 4½ inches the last days in Sept., from Hurricane Gloria. A beautiful fall so far.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Oct. 30.—September had some more rain, but was still to dry to plow. Silo's were being filled. Temperatures ranging from a high of 83 degrees on Sept. 4, to a low of 48 on the 13th, then was higher again the rest of the month.

October is almost gone again and we did have more rain, enough to make plowing easier. We also have had beautiful fall

weather, a couple light frost, and a killing frost on the 29th with temperature at 30 degrees. Corn is all in silo and men are busy plowing, etc.

Dundee, Yates County, New York - J. Henry Mast

October brought us typical fall weather with a little more rain-fall, totaling some over 4 inches for the month. Leaves are mostly off the trees. Well over half the corn crop has been harvested.

John Masts came home today, after a 5 week vacation. They traveled by bus, visiting in a number of states and communities and also spent some time in the mines at Boulder Montana.

Recent visitors in the area were a van load from Canada. They were Elmer Yoders, Elizabeth Hochstetler, Amanda Yoder, Catherine, Henry and Amos Troyer, all from Lakeside, Ont. Also Alva Stolls from Aylmer, Ont. The Troyer children stayed here with Uncles and Aunts while the rest of the load continued on to Delaware to attend a wedding and visit relatives. They returned on the eve. of the 30th and left for home the next morning taking the Troyer children along home again.

Overnight visitors with us were David and Rebecca Byler from Newport, New York. They attended a wedding in Romulus, N. Y. on Tuesday and were visiting neighboring communities until this morning when they went back to Romulus to attend a second wedding.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

October was a nice month of good weather to pick corn. Some produce farmers were still picking peppers the week of the 20th. The 29th we had a hard frost. It was 20 degrees. Corn was a good crop, still some to pick in the neighborhood. Also some hay is being made and the wedding season is here. We still have celery and cauliflower in the garden, also some red raspberries to eat. We didn't have much rain in October. Light frosts a few mornings, not doing much damage until this morning.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

October weather has been nice to bring in the crops. It is getting rather dry. We had a killing frost on the 17th, then it warmed up again in the latter part of the month. A lot of farmers are done picking corn which was a good crop again.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

October month had some bright, blue skies, but mostly cloudy weather. Sometimes winds blowing from the east for 3-5 days then clearing off again without much rain. Work among the farmers was mostly picking corn the latter part of the month, which is an excellent crop filling a lot of cribs which had been empty for a number of years. Price of corn is down to about one-half of what it was 2 years ago, but soybean meal has gone up some in price this fall. Texas-Eastern pipeline Co. has now built a third pipeline thru our farm, one 24 inches and two 30 inch lines. Their main lines run from Texas to New York and they pump enough of gas thru that the ground is seldom frozen above the lines and sometimes our rye which we seed for a cover crop is knee high by the first of March due to the warm ground from the lines.

Peach Bottom, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Christ Zooks

The first part of October were nice fall days, the rest of week showers, some cloudy days but fair October weather. had light frost the 29th and 30th, the first this fall, 31st windy from the east but no rain. It is dry, rain would be good.

Lot of farmers have trouble getting corn picked, because of corn being down due to September Hurricane Gloria.

Jacob M. Stoltzfus, had a diesel fire, started from slipping belts. The diesel is in carriage shed. Carriage had fire damage. This happened the second week in October. They got it out with water and milk. Water didn't come fast enough.

Strasburg, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. Rebecca Glick

We are having real nice autumn weather. We had our first killing frost on Monday night. The weddings are on the menu already. We had 2 on Thursday, and have 7 in all. If they go by two's they won't last long. Samuel Fisher's Stephen, age 7, was in the hospital a few weeks ago. Came home from school with a

lot of pain, then took him to hospital, but didn't operate until the next morning, which wasn't for the best, till then his appendix had busted. So he had to stay in a few days.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The first week of October was cloudy, then some lovely weather till Sunday, October 20, it started raining and till Thursday we had nearly 4 inches which caught a lot of farmers with corn in bundles in the field and the fall seeding not completed. It took awhile to dry enough to get back in the fields. November 1 it is raining again with predictions for several days rain from another hurricane. In August we got 8 inches at one time from Hurricane Danny; In September, 5 inches from Gloria, then 4 inches in October, at one time, this wasn't a hurricane though, and now another hurricane starting in November!

The first of October, Elizabeth Hertzler, 44, daughter of Isaac and Rebecca Hertzler, Mechanicsville, was admitted to Washington Hospital Center where she had open heart surgery to replace a valve. She stayed 8 days and is doing well at home now.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

We had a nice October, fine for working the ground and harvesting wheat is up nice in places. Corn is being husked, Sam Burkholders cider press is busy. There are lots of apples, we had only about 2 inches of rain, our first killing frost, 25 degrees, was on the 29th of October. We still had tomatoes to eat. Ben Girods made out very well with their cantalopes it seems that in this area they have a better flavor so that they bring a better price. Some that were grown on other types of soil were docked. Mose Troyer is working to get his house built, the lumber is all sawed out, I think.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of October was very changeable, a shower now and then, not more than a few tenth of an inch at one time. Once or so a half inch. Had light frosts then on the 22nd temp. was down to 14 degrees in our hollow with a heavy frost every thing freezing. Pastures are still green but short, corn was a good crop, still some corn in fields. Had ideal weather to harvest corn. Also for late haymaking. Most barns, silos, corn cribs and bins are full. Much to be thankful for.

Solomon Y. Yoder of McClure R.2 had his left hand injured when it was pinched between two tires while working at Troyers saw mill Beaver Springs R.1.

Temperature for the month of October was a high of 54 degrees, and lowest 14 degrees.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

A beautiful fall month, the first week was slightly cloudy with 1.2 inches of rain. Then a week of beautiful sunny days. The week of the 21st to the 24th we had cloudy weather with showers again of .8 inches. A total of about 2.5 inches. Oct. 25 to 29th was again sunny and warmer. The last 2 days were cloudy with some sprinkles. Highest daytime temperature was 60 to 70 degrees. Lowest temperature of 20 degrees. Our first hard killing frost was on the 29th. There are still a few farmers not finished husking corn. Women are busy spading gardens and drying apples and corn.

Reuben, 7, son of Samuel Wengerts fell from the hay hole while getting down hay for the cows, breaking his right leg above the knee. He was in the hospital 2 days. He is at home now with a 12 lb. weight on his leg, but the doctor advised to be up and walk on crutches a bit each day. He is a pupil in the 2nd grade at Clear View School.

Landisburg, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Ann Fisher

October brought us a nice amount of rain fall and lots of cloudy days. We had several beautiful days with bright blue skies. The first killing frost came on Oct. 29th with a chilly 22 degrees. It took remaining vegetables except cole crops and flowers are gone for the season. We didn't have heavy rains, mostly showers, an inch or so at a spell. Water level is still low, though it is muddy in fields. Mountains were at the peak around the 25th and 26th but since the frost, trees are looking bare, a sure sign of

winter.

Farmers are harvesting their abundant corn crop in various ways - silo filling, high moisture, ear corn, etc. Weddings are in the air. Apples are plentiful and there's lots of cider on the market.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob Flaud

We had nice fall weather through the month of October. The early part of the month we had real warm weather. We had some light frosts several mornings, then in the last week we had some killing frosts. Fall foilage was at its peak and real colorful for several weeks in the mountains. Farmers are busy picking corn and seeding.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

Nov. 1 - A cool cloudy morning. Weather has been cool and cloudy most of the week. First half of October was warm and dry. Rain the third week, of about 2 inches. Corn picking, by hand is in full swing, some are putting corn on shocks to be put through husking shredder later. Farmers are sowing fall grains, etc. Corn is a fair to good crop.

Samuel D. Beiler, 22, got his left hand thumb in the feed rolls while ripping boards with the resaw, for pallet boards, which took a part of his thumb, about to the back of his nail off. He was to a McCunellsburg doctor and got a piece of skin from his arm sewed on the end of his thumb which took 13 stitches on his thumb and 6 on his arm. He is back to work again soon and its healing nicely as far as I know.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The month of October has been much the same as in September till the week of the 20th. It then rained on Mon., Tues., and Thurs., and was a cold damp week. We had a total of around 3.5 to 4 inches of rain. It came in slow, steady rain which our thirsty ground all absorbed. Not much ran off except what was on the roads. We've had several good frosts with the coldest temperature being 28 degrees.

Lots of corn to be husked yet but also quite a bit has been done already. It appears to be a good yield and good quality or on the average it seems so.

Several accidents have happened in October. Harvey Summy broke a finger sometime during silo filling. He wasn't to the doctor right away and now its healing crooked. It needs to be broken again to straighten it but he was undecided if he wanted to have it done.

Melvin, son of Roy K. Kingsingers broke his arm at play while in school. He has a cast on his arm and is in school again. His sister Lydia, age 13 or 14, has been having back problems for most of the summer. She was fitted with a brace and started to school but only went a few weeks and is again mostly in bed with severe pains. It seems doctors can't locate the cause of her pains. Her address is: Meyersdale, Pa., R3, c/o Roy H. Kinsinger. She needs mail and encouragement.

Urie Peachy, Salisbury, Pa. fell from a tree when a limb broke where he was standing on. He fractured a vertabrae and also had severe back pains. I haven't heard how long he'll be laid up.

Mrs. Daniel Kinsinger, Salisbury, Pa. also needs mail and encouragement. She has an infection in her leg. She was in the hospital from Oct. 12 to the 17th and it seemed better then, but has since flared up again that she wasn't so well again. They have a family of 3 girls and 3 boys and are at the age where a mothers attention is needed. Davids box no. is 306.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have had nice October weather till the 15th when we had some rain then again the 20th and 21st which should have brought up the water level. Some that had springs were low in water. Lawns were turning brown but are greening up again. A lot of leaves fell during the last rains.

Rhoda, dau. of David Peachey's broke her leg Sept. 25th. She was riding a horse home after taking her brothers buggy home and fell off. It happened right in front of a house so help was soon there.

Mercer, S. Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

October started in with rain on the 1st, also the 5th, 12th, 13th, and an all day rain on the 14th, a little shower on the 19th and 24th. A few cloudy days but mostly sunshine. We had five mornings with temperatures in the thirties, but mostly from 40 to 60 in mornings. Daytime temperature ranged from 50 to 72 degrees. Farmers are busy husking corn by hand, hauling manure etc. Women are cleaning house, canning has ended till butchering time, also lots of quilting being done by the women.

John M. Byler, 15, in some way broke his arm several weeks ago. Full details not known.

Rudy, 5, was crawling in the corn crib and fell and broke a leg. He is in or was in the hospital in traction. These 2 boys are both sons of Paul J. and Lovina (Mast) Byler, Volant, Pa. R3, 16156.

Jonathan U. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa. R1, age 32, is in the hospital and had an operation on Thurs. the 24th. I have no details about what the doctors found.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

September was nice, not much rain just a few tenths at a time. We had a little frost on the 14th but no harm done.

October was about the same, not much rain and some cooler. Our first killing frost was on the 17th. There is enough moisture to keep things growing and green. But springs and wells are low. Apples and grapes were plentiful. Corn is a very good crop and being picked.

Beaver Center, Crawford, County, Penna. - Mrs. John C. Miller

We had a nice fall. The most of the leaves are now off the trees. We had quite a bit of rain this latter part of the month. Deer season opens Nov. 11 for guns. Archery was opened the last week in Oct.

Sat. eve., the 26th, Crystal Ann, 11 month old dau. of David and Laura Schmidt met with an accident. She pulled a hot cup of coffee down from the table, pouring it over her face and shoulder. Some places with second and maybe a few third degree burns. She had some infection in it and was in the hospital 4 or 5 days.

Pete Schwartz of Norfolk, New York has now bought a farm in this area.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

October was the month when summer changed to fall again. The leaves were really nice this year. We had a few hard frosts. The coldest morning it was 20 degrees. Corn husking is in full swing on the farm. Also wood cutting. The last few months it was very dry. Some springs almost dried up. Others are low. Sawmills are still going steady.

Sugar Grove, Warren County, Pennsylvania - Joe A. Byler

Corn is mostly picked and a good crop. Milk price \$10.45 per hundred. Cattle prices are down. We had dry weather for October with several hard frosts. As of now, Nov. 1st, the trees are pretty much all bare. Coons seem to be plentiful but prices are down, average 10 to 12 dollars each.

Union City, North Crawford Co., Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

We had about normal weather in October with scattered showers throughout the months bringing a total of 4.35 inches. We had frost where the wind didn't hit on the 3rd and our first killing frost on the 17th. Our coldest was in the low 20's on the 29th. Corn picking is well under way and a good crop.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

October we had nice warm weather until the 12th when we had a few days of rain and some frost. One morning it was 29 degrees with wind but it warmed up since so daytime temperature is about 50 degrees. We had a few showers since just enough to keep the grass green. Fall seedings of wheat and speltz look good. Corn dried out good. Some farmers have to make room for more corn which is a real good crop. Milk and cattle prices are about the same as last month. Farmers are busy getting corn in, cutting wood, and attending weddings.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

We had mostly Octobers' bright blue weather, for our concluding month. Some showers and also some frosts. More moisture would be appreciated as spring are low at most places. Prices for farm animals do not make much change. Hay prices still seem to be a bargain.

Heart Attack Claims Local Woman While Vacationing in Nova Scotia

Mrs. Noah M. (Erma) Mast died in a hospital in Nova Scotia from apparent heart attack while on a recent Eastern trip. See obit.

Fredericksburg, N. Central Holmes Co., O.-Eli E. Hochstetler

The first week of October was cool and rainy with light frosts a few mornings. Apple picking is the farmers work as well as corn husking which is a bumper crop. Ohio deer hunting with bow and arrow opened Oct. 5. We hear quite a few hunters got deer. Chestnuts, butternuts and walnuts are falling. Fall harvest is here. Trees are very colorful and hillside woods are at their peak of eye catching splendor. Oct. 7th we had 32 degrees with sharp frost. Ideal weather to dry corn, with warm sunshine and cool southwest breeze in the p.m. on Oct. 14. A few light showers the last weeks although some cloudy days. Corn harvest is in full swing with a few early birds already done. Above average crop is reported. It brings to mind of what we read in the book, "Wondering Soul" of the years prior the flood, much violence, abundant crops, earth quakes, unrest, and excessive building. Oct. 21st it rained 1 inch over the weekend with stiff breeze and leaves are falling fast. Oct. 28, we have 38 degrees with light frost the last few mornings. Most tender vegetation is froze and trees are mostly bare. Some corn in fields yet. Many good reasons to observe Thanksgiving.

Alma A. Miller, the stove explosion victim, came home from the hospital on Oct. 8th and is improving but still has a long way to go. She had 2 surgeries to remove blood clots from her brain. Last reports are she can now talk loud but her vision is poor, but doctors think at her age it will improve some by time.

Andy S. Miller is in the hospital and not well due to a heart condition.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co., Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

It was a little on the dry side, wheat is looking nice and green. Corn dried out good, about 1/2 is harvested, its a good crop. Top on hogs through October: \$45.00 - \$47.75. Pigs, weaker: .60 - .90 lb. Calves: \$1.00 top. Cattle, stronger: 55. - 60.00. Cows, weaker: \$34. - \$38.00. Hay is stronger, top over \$100.00 again.

Several van loads went to Mrs. Abe J. Weaver (Sarah) funeral, at Pinecraft, Fla. on Sat. Nov. 2. She died in the hospital from a heart condition.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Farmers are busy husking corn which is a bumper crop. Stalk corn is nearly all husked. But shock corn don't seem to be ready yet at least not the fodder. Still have fall pasture. We are still having tomatoes, carrots, cabbage from the garden, also a few strawberries now and then. Apples are very plentiful. We haven't had much frost yet. It is on the dry side. Springs are very slow. We had 30 degrees a few timms. Trees are losing their leaves.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We are having ideal corn husking weather which is a bumper crop. Lowest temperature so far was only at 30 degrees.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

October started in cloudy and chilly till the 7th it got nice and warm until the 12th when it started to rain during the night and the next few day, we had 1 1/2 inches. The rest of this month was cool and damp days, the 31st was rainy. Menfolks are busy husking corn. The early birds are done already.

This area had a Benefit Kidney fond sale for Elmer Breneman on the 12th. Sale was held at Floyd Schlabachs. We had a very good turn out. Elmer has to go on the kidney machine three

times a week.

Little Henry, son of Sam E. Mullets which had a brain tumor is gaining. They took him to Wickey, Ind. and they said he don't have his tumor anymore.

Stockport, Morgan County, Ohio - Warren Fussner

The month of October brought an end to our dry spell, although the water table still remains far below normal. Many streams still aren't flowing. Farmers are busy preparing for winter. Not much shredding done yet. Folks are busy husking and non-amish are picking. Fall sown grain looks good. Trees have about all lost their leaves. Pastures remain short and farmers are feeding hay and silage. Women folks are working away at late garden vegetables, butchering and canning chickens, etc. Apples are plentiful and not many pears were raised around here this year. Corn is a bumper crop. Corn selling at the \$2.00 per bushel in this area. Some places varying one way or the other.

Hay prices are lower this year. \$40.00 per ton and up. Hog prices are in the low to middle \$40.'s. Pig prices vary \$15.00 for 25 lb. pigs up to \$50.00. For 55 to 60 shoats. Fat cattle leave a lot to be desired, from the upper \$30.'s to upper \$50.'s. Feeders up to 60 cents. Makes a farmer figure. Seems farmers can do everything right and still loose money. Grade B in cans, \$9.25. Grade B. bulk, \$11.40. Grade A., 50 to 60 cents higher at last report. With layers you can go broke gracfully.

Muzzle loading riffle season opened the forepart of the last week of this month.

Nunnally, Hickman County, Tennessee - Lester F. Graber

(September) No frost yet, although some was reported in the lower parts of the county. We did have some cool nights, quite a few in the 40's. Trees have started changing colors.

Sorghum cooking started on the 2nd of Sept., with Rudy and Truman Borntrager doing most of the cooking.

October weather was generally nice with no major frost. Trees started to change color and drop leaves, but many trees are stil green. It was quite dry, but at the end of the month we started receiving quite a few showers, likely as a result of the hurricane coming up the gulf coast states.

The harvest is almost complete, although late gardens are still producing. Molasses cooking was finished during the week of the seventh.

Tanglewood school opened its doors on Sept. 2 with Polly D. Borntrager teaching 15 pupils. There is one first grader this year, Ruth L. Graber.

Joe C. Borntragers and dau. Ida spent the weekend of Sept. 8th in this area and attended church at David S. Borntragers.

Mose W. Borntragers and family of LaPlata, Missouri spent the weekend of Sept. 15th here with her sister, the Truman D. Borntragers. They were on their way home from Canada where they had attended a wedding. A singing was held Sunday evening in their behalf.

Noah Hochstetlers and family from Huntingdon, Tennessee attended church at David S. Borntragers on Sept. 22nd.

Rudy and Truman Borntrager attended the special horse sale in Daviess County, Ind. on Sept. 26 and 27.

Sam R. and Lizzie Borntrager of Bowling Green, Missouri are enjoying their stay with their son, the David S. Borntragers. They arrived here the last week in August.

Mose Borntragers left on a trip to Wisconsin Sept. 30th. His sawmill is now running and open for business.

Those attending the Hostetler-Eicher wedding near Piketon, Ohio on Oct. 17th from this area were Sam R. and Lizzie Borntrager, David S. and Polly Borntrager, Rudy and Sadie Borntrager and two children, Truman and Martha Borntrager and two children, Rebecca Graber and dau. and Polly D. Borntrager. The load arrived home on the 18th, make a few stops in Kentucky.

Sam R. and Lizzie Borntrager had hoped to catch a ride home to Bowling Green with relatives at the wedding, but it did not work out that way so they came back to Tennessee planning to stay for some time.

Moses Borntragers and two children spent a week in Wisconsin the first part of the month visiting friends and relatives and attending his fathers sale. They arrived home Oct. 8th.

Attending church at LaVerne Schmuckers on Oct. 6th were the Levi S. Borntrager family, David L. Borntragers and Jonathan L. Borntragers from the Huntingdon, Tennessee area.

The Wainscoat Family Arrive

James Wainscoat and dau. Paula of Pleasantville, Tennessee arrived here on the evening of Oct. 1 with their covered wagon pulled by two horses. Needing some wagon wheel repairs at the shop here, they came through here on their way home from Nashville. They left here on Thurs. morning.

August and Elnora Girod and son and Jake Swartz of southern Ind. spent the day here on Sat. Oct. 12th, visiting with Elnora's folks, the Sam R. Borntragers. They also brought some buggy wheels to the shop for repairs.

Moses Borntrager had a new well dug on their property recently which turned out real well except that the deep-well jet pump he tried to use will not draw the water up from a depth of some over a hundred feet.

Truman and Martha Borntrager and baby left here on Oct. 22nd for Windsor, Missouri where they attended the wedding of her brother Leroy. After stopping in Anabel and possibly a few other stops, they arrived home on the 30th. Using a Trailways coupon received by redeeming coupons found on some Aunt Jemima and similar products, they were able to travel on a ten day ticket for half price.

David S. Borntrager was bit on his left forearm by a horse recently, then later he cut a bad gash on the back of this left hand. Several people thought he should have it sewed up by a doctor. He offered these people the job, but nobody accepted. However, it appears to be healing well by now.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

Weatherwise we have had a mild fall, no killing frosts yet. Lots of pretty weather. Also several rainy days, maybe a little worse around the last of the month. We've probably had about 4 7.1 inches of rain this month. It does remind a person of a damp winter coming up. The lowest temperature was about 36 degrees above on the 7th with the highest evening temperature of about 72 degrees on the 4th and 18th.

Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

October has had a lot of rain. We had a 2 week period without rain. Probably the longest period without rain of the year except the month of July. There have been many cloudy days. The temperature being warm. It is my opinion that the average temperature has been around 70 degrees. We have had no killing frost yet. Pasture and hay fields are as green as spring. We have not seen the sun for 5 days and it rained off and on during that time. It is due to a hurricane coming up through Louisiana. There will be a shortage of wheat acreage due to the wet weather.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jessie D. Peachey

Weather through September and the first two weeks in October was very nice and seasonal. Corn was a bumper crop and beans are doing well. We had between 4 and 5 inches of rain in the last 2 weeks and it is raining now again. Wheat is nice and green and may get plenty big if it doesn't get cooler soon. Didn't have any killing frost yet and will probably get our 6th cutting alfalfa off if we can get it dry. Land prices are still dropping with no end in sight this time. E.H.A. has the right to foreclose again after Jan. 1st and according to reports have quite a few lined up not helping the situation any.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

October was a beautiful fall month with still no killing frost. Our coldest being the 7th at 36 degrees with light frosts on the roofs, etc. and at low places on the ground, but nothing affected. We had 4.4 inches of rain for the month with the most the last 10 days. It was a dry fall till now. Springs are flowing good again. Mornings, the temperatures were mostly in the high 40's and

50's with daytimes going up to as high as 86 degrees, but mostly in the 70's. Leaves are about all down but the oaks still have a lot. We still have some garden things to eat like lettuce, peppers and tomatoes. Field corn is a very good crop this year. Most want to finish husking this week. Tobacco stripping is just starting and looks nice.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had our first frost on Oct. 2nd. Wild geese and ducks are flying south. A lot of trees are bare and grass is still nice and green. Flowers in the garden are almost too nice to plow under. Potatoes were nice and big and plentiful. The corn crop is good and a great share is out and plowing being done. Also some just finished with their 5th cutting alfalfa.

Joan, 2 1/2 yr. old dau. of Amos and Malinda Kauffman, who had muscle problems, was just beginning to walk when she fell and broke her leg between the knee and ankle and is now in a cast.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

October was a cool and dreary month mostly. We did however have a warmer and sunny week and clear bright evenings for about a week to give the farmers a chance to finish harvesting their crops. Trees are bare and winter is around the bend. A flu bug has been making a round in a lot of homes keeping students home from school.

Mrs. Amanda Shetler, 8, R1 Monroe, Ind. 46772, received a broken hip when she fell on Oct. 17 at her home. She had surgery the next day. After spending 11 days in the hospital she is at home recovering.

To Anna Eash of Shipshewana, LaGrange County! Since I don't know your address...after reading your last report, we missed meeting each other at the Indiana Handicap Reunion on Sept. 21. It would have been a pleasure to meet you since we both are reporters for the Diary. Sorry!

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We would need quite a few adjectives to describe October's weather. We had real nice showers, a few inches of rain in all. Some cloudy days and nice sunshine. No killing frost yet. Geriumans and petunias, etc. are still blooming. It is real nice growing weather. Corn is a good crop and farmers are trying to get the harvesting done.

We had a number of funerals in Oct. and quite a few weddings.

Wishing you all a good Thanksgiving season. We need to do much thanksgiving daily!

Mrs. Wm. L. Bontrager (Mattie) is holding her own the last while. She is 90 years old and is an invalid. She has responded very little the last few years and takes only juices. Their daughter Susie, with help of her 4 brothers and 7 sisters take care of her faithfully. Their address is: R1 Shipshewana, Ind. 46565.

Nappanee, Elkhart County, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

We had 9 very nice sunny days in October that almost made a person think of spring. We also had 9 all cloudy days, a little cool at times and also damp and misty, but taking it as a whole October was a pleasant month, we had 3.8 inches of rain mostly from the 14th to the 19th of the month which made the fields soft and temporarily stopped the farmers from picking corn and combining soy beans, they were again busy before the end of the month, there is still quite a bit of corn to be harvested and even some beans, they are both a fairly good crop, some fields were hurt some by the drought we had last summer, while others are yielding well. Fall wheat looks good. Young Red Clover and Alfalfa looks mostly real good, potatoes seem to be very plentiful, apples are a heavy crop. Tree run, red and yellow delicious apples sold for \$2.99 last week at our local fruit market, some varieties were marked \$4.00 to \$4.50. Health is fair throughout the community with a few long standing exceptions.

Our churches all had communion with the exception of two who will have theirs this coming Sunday, Lord willing. There are now 19 churches districts in the Nappanee area, 3 new ministers were ordained and one Bishop this fall.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

October started in clear and cold 33 and 37 degrees. On the third it was 50 degrees with rain toward eve. On the 8th it rained in P.M. then it rained most of the 9, 10, 11, and 18th, also one-half inch on the night of the 23rd. We got around 7 and one-half inches altogether. Not much rain on the week of the 21st, but was cloudy quite often. Corn husking is mens work at present. Some are making 4th cutting hay.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

October had some real nice days, also quite a bit of moisture. Farmers are getting beans and corn out when they can get thru fields.

4 public sales were held among the Amish in October bringing fair to good prices. On Oct. 2 was Mose Schrock's retirement sale, Oct. 8, was Paul Eichers sale, Oct. 16, Jacob A. Mast's sale, and Oct. 24, David Girods consignment sale.

Plan to Migrate

Paul Eichers have plans to move to Kahoka-Revere area next week, they have their shop building enclosed that to be used for a house at present. We hope to pour the concrete for our building today, (Oct. 31), and hope to move the 2nd week in November.

This report is being written at the bachelor headquarters where Paul Eicher and boys, son Alvin and I have been staying while working on our buildings.

Paul's boys went home with the van load that was here Tues. to help on Paul's building, their Amos and Wilma plan to go to the wedding of their cousin in Wisconsin this week.

Peter C. Burkholders are living in this since Oct. 15, they moved their heifers up this week and hope to bring the milk cows when they get their barn fixed to milk in, we have the milk station ready to put the tanks in.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri, Moses-J.K. Burkholder

October was a relatively wet month, though the creeks and rivers stayed pretty well within the banks.

Crops are producing bumper yields. Corn yielding up to 240 bushels per acre was reported, though a lot is yielding only around 150 bu. per acre. Milo and soybeans are yielding real well too.

We had the opportunity to see a young eagle the 6th as he soared in from the south until almost over our house, before he veered off to the east. Bird watching sure has been interesting for us.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

October had plenty moisture all the way through, but no complete killing frost, corn crop yields are above average, sorghum is turning out good except we're having problems that it wants to turn to sugar.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

October: We had a frost the first, so we got our cane stripped the next few days and finished sorghum cooking in the next 10 days. Corn husking is in full swing. Our school had last week off for "corn husking." Had some rain the 8th and 9th and temp was up to 84 degrees. Had alot of cloudy and fog, the first part of month. Clearing off more after several inches rain the 18th—thereafter we enjoyed clear, blue skies, after an early-morning fog. Many relatives attended Leroy H. Yoders wedding day, all left before Sunday.

Monroe Hershberger is busy getting prepared for the shop - antique auction on Nov. 2.

Marshfield, Missouri - Rueben Yoder

October started out with two mornings of frost which was quite unusual to have frost that early but we did have some more warm weather with temperature going up to 80 several times.

We had a lot nicer tree color this year than usual due to the early frost.

We had very little of October clear blue skies, but more over-cast like November, several rains throughout the month made conditions nice for sowing wheat and fall crops, grass seems to be abundant. Apples were plentiful but the only fruit around this

year consequently being relatively high.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

October gave us some nice rains which was needed, for the fall plowing. We had to wait until it rained to plow and sow the winter oats. A few are tryin the winter oats, which done real good last year. But most sow it in spring. Also a little wheat and rye was sowed.

The walnuts were a good price \$8.00 per hundred, not too many around here this year: One family hauled 2 big wagon loads in. There still is plenty of pasture so far.

Hogs \$44, shelled corn \$.31, cattle up but I didn't get the price. Milk \$10.50.

This happens to be right close to the biggest tourist district in U.S. which is making kinda hard for young people to buy and start up. But 5 are putting up a full set of new buildings this year. With 6 more young married waiting to have their own place!

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Weather was very wet with many rains the first half of October, delayed a lot of wheat planting. However the last 2 weeks of October have been nice with temp 31 to 77. think all or most of the wheat is planted now. Silo feed fields are still very wet, silage feed is very tall and going down. People are busy filling silo best they can. Milo is ready to cut. Had no killing frost yet.

Saturday, November 2, is to be the retirement sale at Harry Bontrager Jrs.

October 14, Glen L. Yoder had an appendicitis operation is getting along good and back to work.

Bishop Sam J. Yoder is able to go to church but his recovery is slow.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Lots of moisture during October, Kinda upset the natural course of farmers. Wheat is being planted between mud-patches about a month later than usual. Some milo has been cut and can be called a bumper crop.

Seems there are more sales this fall than usual. Some young farmers are getting discouraged.

Bloomfield, David County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

With rain and more rain, wet and muddy describes our locality, throughout October. Different times we had from 3-5 inches of rain with some sunny days sprinkled in but much cloudy, chilly weather was 37 degrees the morning of the 30th and a beautiful day! Raining again by the 31st.

Many crops are out yet to be harvested and appears the ground might have to freeze up first. What has been harvested seemed to yield real well.

Chester Mast had another accident at the sawmill when he got his little finger on right hand taken off.

Iowa City, Iowa - Duane Bontrager

In October we have had plenty of rain yet so far. Since the last week of September until the 23rd of October we have had 13 inches of rain.

Corn is being harvested if it isn't to wet to get in. The majority of the corn is yet in the field. It is yielding very good. Corn can be bought for \$1.20 a bushel.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

We had a fairly nice October, it was rainy and cool the first week. Had a shower of rain and dreab days every little while so that the men had a time getting their beans thrashed. Some were still at it in the last week. Husking corn is among the work to be done at present. Had a real good crop of corn, in spite of our dry summer. Some of it is blown down a bit. Weather was real nice the latter part of October for husking, fall plowing, raking and cleaning gardens.

Shop Fire

Neal Kurtz's had a fire in his furniture shop while they were gone to his parents. A car traveling on the highway about one-half mile off saw the smoke and got the fire marshals. They had to replace some of the roof and haven't heard if it did any damage to the furniture or not. Don't know how it started, either.

John A. Borntrager had to have some stitches when a cow stepped on him. They wanted to exchange cows and one got in before the other was out, which caused them to get bunched up.

Levi Miller and wife Edna were in church for the first time since his heart attack. Had council meetings at his brother and neighbors, Ora Miller's, so they just walked up in P.M. We have "a rote" to ordain a diener zum buch in gros gma (South Middle district) and the Northwest district also has plans to do that if nothing comes up.

Boy Trampled by Run-Away Team

Henry, 19, son of Eli Raber's stepped in front of a runaway team while husking corn and they didn't stop, but ran right over him. The way I understood, one horse stepped on his chest and the wagon also went over him. They exrayed and found no broken bones, but he was very sore and bruise for a few days.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

We have had some frost but flowers still blooming. October has been quite wet which delayed silo filling and harvesting. But the last week in October was very nice. Also some harvesting was done as they could between rains. The last week in October was very busy harvesting. I think both corn and beans are at least one-half harvested. corn yielding better than expected. On the lighter ground it cut down in yield. But the cash croppers on heavier ground are reporting yields up to 150 bu. per acre. Bean yields seem a little below average. Fall plowing also being done.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

It has been unusually cold this October. We've had snow down here in the valley a couple of times already. This morning the moon is so bright we can see to do the outside chores without extra lighting.

Hunting season started Sunday and hunting started for the Eureka folk in full swing. There were a lot of elk shot out of the area. We heard of four bulls being shot but havn't heard of a cow yet. I was out yesterday and saw lots of little white-tail and one bull Elk. This will have to do for this time as I've got to go. (hunting).

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

October was nice on an average although not as many bright blue days as some years. Lots of Hi moisture corn being put in silos now.

A large donation and relief sale was held in the area on the 26th. Jacob son of Atlee Shetlers broke his arm at the wrist on October 8, cranking the power unit while filling silo. A cast was put on and replaced on the 31st.

Em 9, son of Amos J.A. Yoders had an appendicitis operation on the 28th.

Bishop Menno Hershberger and Min. Levi A. Millers of Cashton, Wis. attended the South Gross Gma on Oct. 20th.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first few weeks were more dreab and chilly in October. Had around an inch rain during the first half with only bout 2 tenth at a time. Had a few frosts but on the 16th it froze most things. The last week was warmer, resembling Indian summer. Some silos were filled yet in October and 3rd cutting hay made. People are busy husking corn, some grindin it into the silo.

Amherst, Portage County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Levi J. Borntrager

We had a cloudy and rainy October. We had very few sunshine days, with a few killing frosts this month. Otherwise temperature ranged from low 40 to 50 degrees. Forecasts are for a cold winter. Farmers put 3rd crop hay in silo as we didn't have drying weather. Some corn is husked.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

October was wet the first half. The last 2 weeks were real nice. Which was really appreciated by the farmers. Still some corn being put in silos. Quite a few are fall plowing and picking corn. Corn is a good crop. Also some 3rd and 4th cutting hay being made. Still some flowers green yet. We had a freeze October 16. But still some things that aren't froze yet. Where it had some protection. So overall we had nice fall so far.

Greenwood, Clark County - Jonas P. Borntreger

October started in wet and cloudy so that it was hard to fill silos, shock corn, etc. although we only had 2 inches of rain through the whole month. Then the last half was more sunny with very little rain, so by now most silos are filled and a lot of farmers are picking corn, which seems to be a good crop. The high temperature was 70 degrees on the 26th and the low was 24 degrees on te 11th.

Eau Claire County, Augusta, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

The last week is exceptionally nice to what we had; we had a total of 2.2 inches rain in October. The silos are filled and corn shocking has started the corn crop seems to be pretty good some fall plowing is being done. A few are done already.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The first few days in September were cool and cloudy. Then we had about 1 and a half weeks of very warm weather. Was in the 90's and very humid. From there on we had cool and rain most of the time. It stopped the harvesting of crops for awhile.

The first part of October was also cool and damp with some rain off and on. The rest of the month was fairly warm and nice days. We did have October's bright blue weather after all. Lots of corn was put in silos. Our hard frost came on Sept 25th.

Some stomach flue and diarrhea has been amongst the people, but last only about 24 hours.

There was wood cutting for the school last week.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

We had a lot of rain during October and a lot of cloudy and damp days. Since the 24th we are having mostly clear and sunny days with cool nights. The ground was wet to fill silo this year. This week some people are baling hay and husking corn to crib.

On October 11, Levi J. Miller, 15, fell off the milk house roof at his brother Andy's and broke his leg above the knee. After a 2 and one-half week stay in Midland hospital with his leg in traction. He is now in a body cast and is at home.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

About 4 inches of rain the first two weeks and a little over 1 inch of rain in the latter two weeks.

Quite warm the first part with 80 degrees and over. The last week the temperature hovered around freezing to forty degrees.

Harvesting was held up considerable with the heavy rains, and warm muggy weather. But the last week of the month things approved.

Melvin, son of Levi L. Stutzmans got part of his finger cut off, getting it in between the belt and V pulley on the motor, trying to start the belt moving.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

The month of October was cool with lots of rain. Had around 5 and one half inches of rain. Farmers are starting to husk corn. Corn is very good and plentiful.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

September and October have been quite wet. We had lots of rain. No real hard killing frost yet. Still some flowers blooming. The last 3 days of October we had an east wind. Farmers are harvesting corn and soybeans with a good yield.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

The first half of October was really wet. Had rain nearly every day. Farmers sure had a hard time getting in corn. It is going better the last week now.

We had our first killing frost on the 10th.

Some of the bigger apple farmers are still picking apples. Cider pressing is going again. I helped 3 different days to press for Lester Lambrights and us.

Lester Lambrights and 3 of the Delbert Schmucker young folks spent 1 and one half week visiting in Bloomfield Iowa. They stopped at Bronson, Michigan and picked up Lester's brother David and family Ruth Ann Schmucker stayed in Iowa, with plans to be home soon after Thanksgiving.

Edwin Beachy (Ervin's) stepped in a nail. The nail almost came out the top of his foot.

Mrs. Jerry C. (Fannie Bontrager) was hit in her eye by a thrown apple. It knocked out 1 lens, not breaking it. It broke the skin beside her eye. She had to take it easy for several days.

Hogs were \$43.50 yesterday which was a little lower again.

It seems like every once in awhile there is another dairy disposal sale.

The writer and family plan on leaving for Bloomfield, Iowa today. Also touching Windsor and Marshfield, Missouri. We are to pick up cousin Noah Yoder in Bronson and take him along to his home in Iowa.

LATE REPORTS

Dublin, Texas - Andrew B. Beiler

Another month gone by. With November almost on us we haven't seen any frost yet. The average frost date is usually around the 12th of November.

Through October we've had some good showers, totaling around 4 inches.

Our temperatures went from summer to fall like weather beginning of October when it started raining. The peanut crop was good with some making 130 bushels per acre.

All peanut crops were irrigated through the summer. Hunting season for deer, turkey, etc. will open Nov. 9, there are some in the area.

Recent hurricanes along the southern coasts have caused wind and rain here.

St. Marys, Ontario, Canada - David S. Graber

Farmers are busy taking corn off, the Amish are at husking corn, a good crop again. Last year root worm was so bad, now this year it isn't. One company took an infested area of last year, planted corn in that infested area, some with root worm treated, and some without, and there was no difference on the corn. So root worm, they say does not work the same from year to year. Fall wheat is up nice, some farmers were lucky to get the late white beans off, due to wet weather middle of Oct. Beans did well, probably the best cash crop this year. Corn is down to about \$2.60 per bu.

Total rain for October about 4 inches up till now the 28th. Now being very nice and sunny days. The coldest this month about 30 degrees. No school this week, the children are having their "corn husking vacation"!

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

October was a fair month with some hard rains but corn picking is being done. Also soybeans are being harvested. This past week we had a old northeast wind all week.

Carla Schwartz, 9, daughter of Lloyd and Mary (Miller) Schwartz was kicked by several cows 3 weeks ago she spent 8 days in the hospital and still can't go to school. She had 4 broken ribs and a torn spleen.

Steuben County, Indiana - Emanuel B. Eicher

October was mostly wet and dreab that some didn't get their wheat sowed. Corn husking is in full swing also fall plowing.

David Wagler got his hand in silo cutter and cut 1 almost off above the first joint and next one was cut up a little they sewed it back on and seems to be doing o.k. this happened while chopping cane stalks after it was pressed.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

October brought some very nice harvest weather especially the first 2 weeks when it seemed so much like summer again. Nights were usually more chilly and damp. The last part had lots of cloudy days with showers now and then slowing the harvest again. Beans are all in now but still about two-thirds of the corn is out. A few are doing fall plowing. Late gardens are producing well.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

October was mostly a nice fall month to get crops in. We didn't have much rain till the 19th, we had 1.5 inches and during the night and next morning we had 3 inches more which brought high waters over low lands and roads. Some people drove through deep water on their way to church on the 20th. We then had .3 in-

ches more that day. Fields were then soft for awhile but was nice again to pick or husk corn, but has now rained again on the afternoon of the 29th. Then on the 30th we had a slow rain nearly all day so had .7 inches more these 2 days bringing a total of nearly 6 inches for the month.

We didn't have a real killing frost yet although we had 32 degrees on the 2nd, and was very frosty then, also some frost on the 3rd, it froze some plants over the top. We had a high of 85 degrees on the 10th.

Mrs. Joe Raber received injuries when helping Joe get ready to shoe a horse, they put him in one of those stalls and he somehow got his leg fast so while they were trying to free him, he struggled and it fell on her. She has a broken leg and pelvis also was severely bruised. They then put her broken leg in a cast, but with her leg also bruised it didn't heal under the cast so the cast had to be removed. She now has a deep wound on the leg and her other foot was also hurt with a deep wound on the side and the foot is also numb. Doctor wants to do skin grafting on one leg and other foot.

John, 14, son of Richard Wittmers was seriously injured when kicked by a horse in his abdomen, his intestines were torn and spleen injured so had surgery, he had severe pain, is now home from the hospital and I think he is coming along alright.

Richard, son of Jake Grabers fell at school when near at the bottom of the stairs and received a broken leg.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

October was quite similar to September. It was mostly dry, the largest rain came on October 24, when we had a 7 tenth of an inch of rain, which made for a good harvest.

They say corn crop was as good as ever also soybeans, all crops were good, field work is mostly done for the season.

Seems like there is plenty of carpenter work, comparing to farming. Farmers seem to be hit as hard thru here as any place. The crops are good and the price decreased on grain as well as cattle and hogs.

Markets wouldn't be so rough but the expenses are great. A man with a family of small children can have more expense than income. Everything seems expensive that pertains to raising a family.

There is no market for milk in cans, those that have a market, have to arrange to send by bulk.

The same is true pertaining to eggs, if you have more than you need you have to find a place for them, in years gone you could always take the surplus to the grocery store but the laws have changed with grocery stores don't handle eggs that are not graded.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntrager

October was WET. Nine inches of rain fell. Often coming in a slow drizzle rain. Ten days listed as rainy, and many more as cloudy and damp. Very few sunshine days before the last week. We then had a few days of bright blue weather. No field work done for a few weeks in middle of month. A few farmers have the last end of silo filling to do yet. Sorghum is being cooked with a good turn out. No hard killing frost yet. English farmers are getting uneasy about harvesting. Some are going though mud with special high priced wheels on their combines.

Alvin, 16, son of Mr. John Borntrager got kicked in the face by a horse, which required a trip to the emergency room, where stitches were put in. He is back to work again.

Dave A. Borntragers, Ray Yoder, Mrs. John Borntrager and daughter Lydia, Ezra A. Yoder, Mrs. Albert J. Troyer, daughter Amanda, grand daughter Edna D. Troyer, Susanna and Lizzie A. Borntrage of here and Mrs. Mose W. Borntrager of LaPlata left to consult doctors at Canistoto, S. Dakota this week.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

15 inches rain since Sept. 20, kept fields soft, that farmers could not husk corn for several weeks. They are husking now again, but ground is too soft yet to haul much of a load. Corn is a good crop this year, and we are thankful for it, after having several dry years with some very low yields.

Boy Rescued in Oats Bin

Jonas, 8, son of Wm. F. and Rosanna (Kurtz) Detweiler nearly suffocated early Saturday morning, October 12, while he was in hay mow making down hay for cows, he somehow fell in a V-shaped oats bin (which had been built in hay mow for storage) while oats was being let out on a wagon below, to get grinding ready for cows, he was sucked into the oats about 3 ft. The parents who were doing the morning milking heard him call for help, so they quick tried to rescur him by scooping away oats, but soon saw it will take too long, so Wm grabbed a chain saw and cut a hole in side of bin, where Jonas plus a lot of oats came out of, he was not breathing anymore by then, but soon started again, but the chain saw had hit the side of his head, cutting a bad gash in side of his head. (It is believed however that the use of the chainsaw saved his life.) He was rushed to a Kansas City hospital where he was semi-conscious for several days, he was brought home again October 18, and seems to be alright again.

A Note From Our Readers

Dear Sirs,

We are selling our 400 acre farm. It is located in Jenner Twp., Somerset County, Pennsylvania. It has 3 sets of farm buildings (that is 3 houses, 3 barns, etc). It was originally 3 farms and my father over years had it laid out in mile long strips in some places and compiled it into one large farm. It was used for dairy farm for many years, but in the past 40 years mostly it was use as beef cattle farm with most of the best ground rented out to local farmers for crops.

We thought perhaps the Amish would be interested in the land because it is large enough to be used by several families. There is also another farm bordering ours that is for sale and perhaps more than one. We would welcome Amish into our community. It is a fairly quiet place. Several small towns within five miles and also a large Mennonite community in the area. Mennonites own farms bordering 2 sides of the farm.

There is also a Christian school in the area. Formally Mennonite Christian School. It is located 15 miles from Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

If you think there would be any interest in this farm let us know and we would be more than happy to talk to anyone about it.

Sincerely Yours,
Norma Fisher
RD.1, Box 90
Boswell, PA 15531

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Yesterday Years

Last month we reported an old school song which was titled, Smile, smile, smile, and I mentioned that all I have any more is the chorus. Now I want to thank everyone who sent me a copy of the entire song; 3 verses; and I sure appreciated it. I would like to write each a personal letter. This old song brings back memories of long ago and I know its over 60 years ago that we learned it at school. My mother sang it too, and I was the only child, and when I got "blue" or out of sorts she'd sing that song and I'll admit it helped. (My mother sang a lot with her work).

This month we'll try to keep our promise and send to the Diary a poem which we had to memorize at school.

It's titled, Going On An Errand.

Our granddaughter Linda here at home printed it for me, and I will present it as she has it here. This boy thought he could remember all the items from the store without a list, and he bent over it again and again all the way to the store. But he sure did mess it up! Here it is:

Going On An Errand

1.

A pound of tea at one and three.
And a pot of raspberry jam.
Two new laid eggs—a dozen pegs.
And a pound of rashers of ham.

2.

I'll say it over all the way.
Then I'll be sure not to forget????
For if I chance to bring things wrong
My mother gets into a fret.

3.

A pound of tea at one and three,
And a pot of raspberry jam.
Two new-laid pegs—And a dozen eggs?
And a pot of rashers of ham.

4.

There in the hay the children play.
They're having such jolly fun.
I'll go there too that's what I'll do,
As soon as my errand is done.

5.

A pound of tea at one and three.
And a pot of-er-new-laid jam?
Two raspberry eggs, with a dozen pegs?
And a pound of rashers of ham.

6.

There's Teddy White, a-flying his kite,
He thinks himself grand, I declare!
I'd like to try, to fly it sky high,
Ever so much higher—Then the old church spire,
And then, And then, But there.

7.

A pound of three at one and tea.
And a dozen of raspberry jam?
Two new laid pegs, and a dozen of eggs
And a pound of rashers of ham.

8.

Now, - here's the shop, outside I'll stop.
And run through my order again,
I haven't forgot-no ne'er a jot?
It shows I'm pretty cute—that's plain.

9

A pound of three at one and tea?
 A dozen of raspberry ham?
 A pot of eggs, with a dozen pegs?
 And a rashers of new laid jam.

John F. Glick

*Requested by John F. Glick***SMILE, SMILE, SMILE**

There's something quite peculiar about this world of ours
 Sometimes you live in sunshine bright, sometimes you live in
 showers

But if you would keep happy, when things are looking bad
 Just lift the corner of your mouth and make believe you're glad.

And...

Chorus: Smile, Smile, Smile and keep right on a smilin'
 Smile, smile, smile and clouds will pass away
 Smile, smile, smile it's better far than pining
 You never mind the shadows on a sunny day.

Sometimes you meet with people who always act so blue
 They don't like this they don't like that no matter what you do
 They never are quite suited with anything you say
 And when you start to do a thing they want a different way.

But... (Chorus)

And so like birds and sunbeams, we should be cheery too
 And try in every single thing our very best to do
 Then drive away ill temper, forget to frown or pout,
 For Mr. Grouchman's waiting round to catch you, just look
 out.

So... (Chorus) — Last line of chorus after third verse: "And
 soon you'll see the sunbeams stealing down your way."

From the Diadem song book by: J. W. Yoder
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* * * *

One little act of kindness done,
 One little kind word spoken
 Hath power to make a thrill or joy
 Even in a heart that's broken.

* * *

The toils of the road will seem like nothing
 When we get to the end of the way.

Thanksgiving at Plymouth

Thanksgiving, our most American of holidays, is closely linked with Plymouth, Massachusetts, berth of the Mayflower, site of the Rock, dwelling place of the Pilgrims. Plymouth, some years ago, adopted the nickname "America's Home Town" as its slogan, and there's truth to the phrase. Plymouth, in a real sense, belongs to all of us.

At Thanksgiving, Plymouth becomes a focal point in the minds and memories of those who can't get there in person, as well as for the thousands who do make the pilgrimage to see for themselves the locale of that famed celebration in the autumn of 1621. For all the modern touches there is a sense, at this late November time, of having plunged backward more than three and a half centuries to the year of the Pilgrims.

The town itself hugs the shore of Plymouth Bay, and it is today a blend of the old and the new, modern motels and a shopping center vying with the lovely old homes that line quaint, tree-bordered streets, many of them rich in history.

The core of it all, historically speaking, is Water Street, which follows the harbor and is, frankly, apt to be an initial disappointment. This is because one side of the street—the landward side—is unabashedly commercial, crammed with ice-cream shops and hot dog stands, souvenir shops, and the like. But just across, on the water side, the Mayflower II, a faithful replica of the original ship, rides at anchor and may be boarded and explored; just next to the Mayflower are two reproductions of typical Pilgrim homes, and a short walk up the street of Plymouth Rock lies protected by an imposing colonade. Also nearby is the Pilgrim Hall Museum, which is the oldest historical museum in the country and houses an outstanding collection of authentic Pilgrim artifacts.

All of these things are to be seen and enjoyed, and the most economical way to do so is to buy a "combination ticket" for about five dollars (much less for children) at either the Town Information Center on North Park Avenue, the Ticket to History booth on the State Pier, or at any one of Plymouth's nine nonprofit historic attractions themselves.

Yet the real step backward into history comes not in Plymouth proper, but two and a half miles south of the town at Plymouth Plantation, an entire village authentically recreating the Pilgrim's first settlement. Visit the Plantation first, if possible, and plan to linger. This is not a place to hurry through; it takes time to adjust to history.

By using letters, old records, and eyewitness accounts, and as a result of much archaeological work in the vicinity, Plymouth Plantations nonprofit educational organization has built a fully functioning village where the guides—all of them wearing traditional Pilgrim garb—go about the task of making a life in what is essentially a small, 17th century farming community, as was the "original" Plymouth settlement of the 1620's. Sheep and

chickens wander freely through the village, as they would have done then, and you may find women washing dishes with sand and water, or see a man thatching a roof with reeds, or perhaps making a barrel.

At the head of the street stands the Fort Meeting-house, a combination place of rendezvous, worship, and protection. Inside, on the ground level, you will find Pilgrims at worship; but these are, for the most part, waxen figures. Don't be too startled, however, if one of them steps forward, a hostess in Pilgrim dress is there, ready to answer any questions you may ask.

Upstairs, a sentry keeps watch as his Pilgrim counterpart did in the old days, his vantage point giving him a view of both harbor and countryside. He frequently fires an ancient blunderbuss to the delight of any children present.

The fort was intended, basically, as protection against the Indians, yet it turned out that the Indians encountered by the Pilgrims were not hostile; in fact proved to be extremely helpful. One especially, an Indian named Squanto, became a real ally, and among his many valuable services to the Pilgrims was instruction in planting of the corn without which, it was later recorded, they probably would not have survived that first winter of 1620.

William Bradford, Governor of the Plymouth Colony, wrote of this saying: "Squanto...showed them both the manner and how to set it, and after how to dress and tend it. And he told them except they get fish and set it with these old grounds it would come to nothing." Bradford's house—which has special touches, such as leaded glass windows, very costly and rare in those days—has been recreated at the Plantation.

There is the doctor's house with a tableau depicting, rather vividly, medicine as it was practiced in the 17th century, and the back yard herb garden from which the doctor derived most of his medical materials. Dr. Samuel Fuller was physician top the colony, and as did most doctors of his day "cured diverse of ye scurvie and others of other diseases by letting blood, and by other means." The "other means" meant, principally, the use of herbs. The doctor also probably prohibited his patients from drinking water which, in those days really was a disease carrier in Europe, although in this country ponds and streams were pure and clean. Still, it was "found to experience that change of air, famine or unwholesome food, or much drinking of water are enemies to health, causes of many diseases, consumers of natural vigor and the bodies of men, and shortsitters of life." Thus the pilgrims drank beer and wine.

It is easy to imagine their meeting together in fellowship after a hard day's work, especially if we try to remember them as they really were. The Plymouth Pilgrims were not the gray-bearded elders we have come to imagine; in fact, the average age of the Pilgrims fall short of thirty!

Their first Thanksgiving was forged in fellowship; they

had been rested together by adversity, and now the survivors had reaped a harvest which assured further survival and it was a time to celebrate. No one has yet discovered the actual date of the first Thanksgiving, but there is reason to believe that it was probably either in late September or in early October, rather than on the late November date which has become traditional.

At that first Thanksgiving time, people put together the things they had, cooking and sharing in a communal way, for Plymouth was a community in the purest sense, a small world of its own. The colony was fortunate in its leader: Governor Bradford was a good and generous man who thought of this niche in the New World as a place where neighbor might love neighbor, and where people would forever believe, think, and share alike. Later, when many of the original colonists left Plymouth to establish landholdings elsewhere, he was greatly saddened.

At the time of the first Thanksgiving, however, there was total togetherness. Another famous colonist, Edward Winslow, described the actual celebration in a letter to a friend in England. "...our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, so that we might after a more special manner rejoice together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours. They four in one day killed as much fowl as, with a little help beside, served the Company almost a week."

"At which time, amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest king, Mannasoit with some 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted."

At Plymouth Plantation today there are great preparations as Thanksgiving time approaches. Such Pilgrim staples as turkey and eel and mackerel are cooked indoors and outdoors, and samples of Pilgrim foods are offered to visitors.

Every aspect of Pilgrim life has been and still is being studied at the Plantation; thus a very comprehensive idea of the menu the Pilgrims used in their days long feasting in that autumn of 1621 has been determined. Among other things it included:

Venison—spitted and roasted. Fresh and saltwater fish—served fresh, pickled, salted, cut up into soups, puddings, or pies, and probably spitted and roasted as well.

Eels—both fresh and pickled. Roast rabbit, beaver, otter, etc. Wild turkey, quail, pigeon, grouse, goose, duck, swan, crow, and crane, spitted and roasted, and also cut up into "compound dishes," such as pies and puddings.

The English of that period, the Plymouth Plantation authorities explain, had a "great fondness for combining a variety of meats, fish, and fowl into an endless assortment of peis, puddings, and pottages."

The pies were usually "pot shaped" and contained at least two meats, plus spices, broth, and sometimes, a layer of fruit jelly, or conserve, or fresh fruit. Since there

was a scarcity of wheat flour at Plymouth, either barley or maize was used to make a flour for the crust.

The puddings were round in shape and varied in size. Two examples of boiled puddings which the Plymouth researchers feel are likely to have been on the festive board at the first Thanksgiving were a meat pudding, made rather like a meat pie, with a crust fashioned of finely chopped kidney suet and flour, and a "pease pudding" made of old, mealy peas which were boiled in a greased pudding cloth.

The "pottages" were thick soups made with a base of water or stock, and with all sorts of meat, fish, fowl, or spices added. There were tarts—open topped—with meat, fruit, or conserve as a filling. Each meat dish had its own special sauce, either gravy made from the drippings or a fruit sauce. Bread was made of barley or maize flour, and there were beer and ale, and perhaps some fruit or flower wines. There was also a limited amount of cheese, baked or boiled beans, pickled or dried shellfish, and a variety of such native nuts as cheatenuts or hickory nuts. Green vegetables were decidedly absent from the table, not because they were not obtainable but because in their "natural state" they were considered "unwholesome, and thus served as foundations for soups and sauces."

In Plymouth proper at Thanksgiving, the entire day revolves around the Pilgrims and their first celebration, with many of the townspeople dressing in Pilgrim garb. What is probably the largest Thanksgiving turkey dinner in the world is served, buffet style, at Plymouth's Memorial Hall. Hundreds come to partake of it for a moderate cost; advance reservations are not required since Plymouth is used to handling crowds at Thanksgiving and things move smoothly.

Many of the historic places stage special Thanksgiving Day demonstrations. At the Harlow Old Fort House, for instance, Pilgrim preparation of a Thanksgiving feast is demonstrated throughout the day, and people are invited to come in and smell the turkey roasting in the open fireplace.

The annual Pilgrim's Progress, a Plymouth classic, is held in the mid afternoon. Men, women, and children in Pilgrim dress, representing those who survived to participate in the Thanksgiving, march from Cole's Hill up to Loden Street to the site of the first Pilgrim church. Here, services are conducted and tribute is paid to the brave people who made the perilous voyage to a strange New World and endured, in the face of overwhelming difficulties and privations.

But for them, America would not have become the America we know today.

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If life were a thing that money could buy
The rich would live and the poor would die.

Condensed from American History Illustrated Yellow Fever

Present concern about the possible contamination of space with bacteria from earth is based on historical precedent. With the discovery of the Western Hemisphere, measles, smallpox, and tuberculosis were introduced with disastrous results to the Indians. The decimation of the red man was accomplished by disease rather than by the deadly, but limited, effect of the Kentucky rifle. By the nature of things this exchange was not one-sided and the New World presented the Old with syphilis and yellow fever.

The virus became well known to the Atlantic coast of the United States in the 17th century. It was reported in New York in 1668, Boston in 1691, and Charleston in 1699. The first outbreak in Europe was a Cadiz, Spain, in 1730. British surgeons reported it among their troops off Senegal (West Africa) in 1768.

The name "yellow fever" became attached in a roundabout way although the term is perfectly descriptive. The virus reached Barbados aboard the French brigantine *Oriflamme* (The Gold Flame) which put ashore at Martinique in 1664. This ship had come from Siam via Brazil. When the ensuing epidemic erupted it was called the *Oriflamme* and the illness was referred to as the Siamese fever. Griffin Hughes (*History of Barbados, 1750*) combined the terms and called it yellow fever. The Spanish call it "the black vomit."

Yellow Fever was from the beginning thought to be a highly contagious disease. It was first known of in the West Indies as early as 1495. Even though the American Indian had known of measles, small pox and tuberculosis, not until the white man emigrated to America did the Indians know of Yellow Fever. After that the virus became well known along the Atlantic coastline. It was first reported in New York in 1668, in Boston in 1691, and in Charleston in 1699. By research it was found that the disease was carried by mosquitos from one colony to another. The mosquitos feed and breed in filthy drain ditches, swamps, or open sewage disposals by the millions, then come in contact with the human race. They can also be carried a great distance by the wind, touching off colonies many miles away from their harboring place.

The *Aedes* is particularly dangerous because, like the rat, it has adapted to the ways of man and lives in houses, junk piles, drainage ditches, and water barrels. It is seldom found more than 150 yards from its breeding area except when carried away by the wind. A mosquito feeds every three or four days and a contaminated mosquito injects over one hundred times the infecting dose of the virus. The life span of the *Aedes* is about three months and it dies out with the first frosts.

In August 1793 Philadelphia was crowded with 2,000 refugees from Santo Domingo. The island was not only in the throes of a slave rebellion but was swept with an

epidemic of yellow fever as well. Newspapers mention that Philadelphia was beset by a severe drought and plagued with "an amazing number of flies and other insects, an uncommon number of mosquitoes." Besides the usual filth of an 18th century city of 25,000 people there was a cargo of coffee beans rotting on the wharves where it had been thrown from the hold of a ship. Because the first cases of fever occurred on the street to the wharf the rotting beans were thought to be the cause of the epidemic. Since yellow fever was known to be noncontagious the doctors never imagined it could have been carried by the refugees.

Such was the combination of circumstances when the first cases of yellow fever appeared on August 21. In the next few days the number of sick increased astronomically and the city was paralyzed by hysteria — hysteria which was followed by a frantic exodus.

On Saturday, August 24, the *Federal Gazette* warned that building fires at the four corners of the houses did not prevent the spread of the disease and might well lead to burning down the city. On Monday, the 26th, the same newspaper urged that the constant ringing of the church bells should be stopped. The parade of funerals was depressing enough without filling the ears of the living with constant dirges.

On the 29th, after a torrential rain, the Gazette suggested: "The late rains will produce a great increase of mosquitoes...distressing to the sick and troublesome to those who are well." The article urged householders to examine their rain barrels and tubs where they would find mosquito larvae by the millions. Anticipating Gorgas, the writer added "... dropping a spoonful of oil into the tub greatly purifies the contents."

The incubation period for Yellow Fever is from three to six days after the virus is injected into the blood stream by the mosquitos. The first signs of illness is for the person to go into a chill, followed by a fever of about 104 degrees. It can be fatal in seven or eight days. If the patient recovers the body builds up a lifetime immunity, so there is no fear of a person getting a second attack. For people that stress on sanitation and keep their body in good physical health it is seldom fatal. But if the body is weakened or has low resistance it can readily be fatal.

In the early days of immigration, after people were weakened from living in unsanitary ships for a period of time, they were prime targets to get the disease. Also in army camps, where a lot of people lived in close confinement, the disease spread like wildfire. Sometimes whole colonies were wiped out from the epidemic.

In the early days of the founding of America, the white men tried their best to keep on peace terms with the Indians, and were treated as friends. But as time went on, and immigrants came from a number of foreign countries, the peace terms were gradually losing ground with the Red man. The method for purchasing land by trading with trinkets, clothing or cookware, did not always appeal to the Indians. At a certain time the white

settlers gave the Indians a garment known to be infested with Yellow Fever, and it wiped out most of that Indian colony.

The epidemic reached terrifying proportions by the 1st of September with 150 deaths a day. The Negroes and French immigrants seemed immune. The conditor was to critical that the government officials made plans to move their business to some other location. Dr. Benjamin Rush was appointed to make some studies on the epidemic. The government got donations to furnish a hospital for the relief of the sick people. Dr. Rush studied ancient writers of medicine, and made up his own medication, including drawing blood from the patient until they were so weak that they went to sleep with no pain.

With the failure of the Federal Government and the exodus of the City Council the sense of helplessness and panic increased. The situation became so critical by the middle of September that the mayor, Matthew Clarkson, called on private citizens to take over the government of Philadelphia.

An interesting insight into the value of simple common sense is illustrated by the wisdom of two Negro drug carriers who were taught by Rush to draw blood. These two men noticed that many patients who complained of "the fever" appeared hale and hearty. Immensely relieved at the first bit of the lancet, these patients could be bled copiously without danger, according to Rush's formula. If the victim appeared seriously ill, they bled him out but a few drops. Having no system of medicine to defend, the carriers were free to exercise judgment—and did, much to the benefit of their patients.

One of the most flagrant abuses of hospitality occurred at Milford, Delaware. A woman, fleeing Philadelphia with a wagonload of her possessions, was stopped by an angry mob. They threw her from the wagon, shot the horse, and burned him with the wagon and its contents. The woman, they stripped, tarred, feathered, and chased from town, a town from which no doubt she was more than happy to leave.

In all, 4,041 people died that summer in Philadelphia.

The next note of interest in the history of yellow fever is by a New Orleans lawyer, 1823. "When Yellow Fever raged the only mode to keep out of its reach is to be fearless—occupy one's thought with pleasure or amusement. . . Last summer when it was at its worst the Theatre was regularly filled. . . The Mosquitoes pester us in the Evenings and prevent our doing anything so that the Theatre is the general resort."

In 1839, in Galveston, Texas, Dr. Ashbel Smith made some remarkable observations. He wondered at the panic caused by the disease when ". . . of all Epidemics, Yellow Fever is in fact the least terrific— for its narrow and well defined limits can be easily avoided by the prudent." Dr. Smith was also a curious man: . . .

Nine years later Dowler found a shrewd and critical reader in the person of Major General Benjamin F. Butler.

On the 8th of May, Butler made an inspection tour of the city. He was particularly impressed by the "basin," which was an open sewer connecting the Mississippi River with Lake Pontchartrain. The surface of the basin was covered with a green scum and the banks were lined with dead cats, dogs, and mules. Back at headquarters, in an effort to prevent an epidemic of yellow fever, Butler prepared a "proposal for the City Council of New Orleans" to clean up the filth that littered the city.

The last great epidemic occurred in Memphis and New Orleans, August 5, 1878, when a steamer, *Golden Crown*, harbored there with three sick ladies. Upon this 6000 people died and 15,000 were sick with the disease, in a city of 37,000 people.

The news of the plague preceded the *Golden Crown* by telegraph and she was driven away from every landing above Memphis. Refused landing at Cairo, Illinois, she slipped into Mound City and discharged several passengers, all of whom were healthy. Driven away from the landing at Shawneetown by a company of militia she anchored in the stream. J.M. Keating, in *The Yellow Fever Epidemic of 1878*, relates: "Her answer to this demonstration was what the local papers termed a piece of bravado. She fired one gun, as a salute to the military, and all hands went out on the deck, and went to fiddling, dancing, and frolicking."

Still more research was made to try and keep the disease under control. Aspirin and morphine were included with the medicine with good results. The doctors were convinced that the negro race were not as susceptible to the disease as the white man, but could not detect why not.

A citizen relief committee was established for funds. Contributions came from France, Germany, India, and a few countries from South America. New York City alone contributed 43,000 dollars to be used for research. By August 18th 20,000 people had fled from Memphis.

People who died from the disease were buried as soon as possible. Every day a round was made to gather up the dead corpses, and they were buried without a funeral. In September a lady by the name of Annie Cook who lived in a mansion, opened up her furnished rooms to take care of sick people. By September 11 this lady died of Yellow Fever, which she got from being in contact with her sick patients.

Fifteen people attended the funeral of Jefferson Davis, Jr on the 16th of October. This was the largest gathering seen in Memphis since the middle of August. Yellow fever victims usually went to the grave alone and in haste. People remaining in town made their rounds "drenched in cologne or rose-water, sniffing on handkerchiefs doused with vinegar and garlic." The stench of the filthy city, larded with the carcasses of dead animals, steaming under an August sun, and threaded with cologne-drenched people, seems beyond the imagination.

When the people fled from Memphis a ship chugged up the river from New Orleans to Pittsburgh. On this

voyage twenty-three people died from the disease. The Porter of the ship tried to harbor at different places, but was always refused permission to anchor. He had to board a great number of sick people. The captain offered premium wages to river men who had the nerve to sign on to help operate the ship. When the ship was three miles from Gallispolis, Ohio, the engine broke down, and the boat drifted with the current. The freighter crew men left the boat, and it was burned on the river. In Gallispolis seventeen cases of Yellow Fever were reported, directly related to the ship crew, and only two recovered. The boat never reached its destination of Pittsburgh.

According to Dr. Minor, all of the seventeen cases of yellow fever breaking out in Gallipolis were directly related to the Porter. There were only two recoveries (suggesting many nonapparent and unreported cases). Of the recoveries, one was a Miss Ada Brown, who had also been in direct contact with the boat but "... in what way I am not at liberty to state. . ." wrote the gallant doctor.

Over the years for one century the problem of Yellow Fever was still an acute case to solve. In 1881, a doctor from Havana, Carlos Finley, made further studies. For twenty years the theory of the mosquito carrying the disease was laughed at, but now the problem was serious enough to make further studies. During the Spanish-American war the Yellow Fever problem came to a head. When the help of Dr. Walter Reed entered the picture, it was decided that getting rid of the mosquitos would lick the problem. This meant the practice of better sanitation so that the mosquitos have no breeding quarters. It was also found that the warmer climate countries had the most problems. With more medical studies and the practice of sanitation, Yellow Fever has become a disease of the past.

Condensed by Gideon L. Fisher

* * *

You Tell On Yourself

You tell on yourself by the friends you seek
By the very manner in which you seek
By the way you implore your liesure time
By the use you make of dollar and dime.

You tell what you are by the things you wear
By the spirit in which your burdens you bear
By the kind of things at which you laugh
And by poems you write in an autograph.

You tell what you are by the way you walk
By the things of which you delight to talk
By the manner in which you hear defeat
By so simple a thing as how you eat.

By the books you choose from the well filled shelf
In these ways and more you tell on yourself
So there is really no practicle of sense
In an effort to keep up false pretense.

Poems — For Fitting Occasions

Thanksgiving

WE THANK THEE LORD

Our God, we thank Thee, who hast made the earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy, beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here, noble and right.

We thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds circle us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth some love is found.

We thank Thee more that all our joy is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours, and thorns remain,
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, and not our chain.

For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true, yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high, diviner things.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept the best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much to long for more,
A yearning for a deeper peace not known before.

We thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek, a perfect rest,
Nor ever shall until we lean on Jesus' breast.

Selected

"IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS"

And when I thank Thee, Lord, teach me to say,
I thank Thee for the prayers Thou hast denied,
And for the pleasures Thou has swept away
That would have left my soul unsatisfied.

I thank Thee that the path I chose was barred,
And that my staff was broken in my hand,
So I should take Thy way (though it be hard),
And learn to trust Thy strength at Thy command.

I thank Thee that Thy hand has guided me
Through dangers that I did not know to fear;
And brought me safely over life's strange sea
Through lesser storms, though greater storms were near.

I thank Thee who hast dashed the heady wine
Before it spoiled my taste for purer things;
That Thou hast mingled in this cup of mine,
According to Thy wisdom sufferings.

And when I thank Thee, Lord, teach me to say
For all I do not know and cannot see,
For disappointments, trials in my way,
My thanks, O Lord, to Thee.

Selected

Ordinations

BE STRONG!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift
Shun not the struggle — face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!

Say not, "The days are evil. Who's to blame?"
And fold the hands and acquiesce — oh shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!

It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not — fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.

Selected

BE STEADFAST

Steadfast Peter healed the sick ones,
Preached and spread the Saviour's name;
They imprisoned Him and warned Him,
But He preached on just the same.

For the joy of serving Jesus
And the Church of Christ on earth
Was so highly held by Peter
That he had no fear of death.

Let us also live for Jesus —
Serve Him steadfast all the day —
Keep the Christian rules before us,
For there is no better way.

Selected

THANKS FOR THE STORM CLOUDS

If we always had sunshine,
If we never had rain,
The earth would dry up,
And there'd be no more grain.
If we never had storm clouds
Nor a dark, dreary day,
There'd be no more flowers
To brighten the way.

So the Lord sends us sunshine,
And the Lord sends us rain,
He wants us to grow
And produce golden grain.
When the Lords sends us storm clouds,
Or a dark, dreary day,
Just remember there're flowers
At the end of the way.

There're so many storm clouds
In this race that we run,
That sometimes it seems like
There'll be no more sun.
If we keep looking higher
Those storm clouds will end
At the feet of a wonderful,
Kindhearted Friend.

Just send up a prayer
On the winds from below,
Soon the sun will break through,
And a rainbow will glow!
And the Lord will send peace
Like a soft-singing dove,
So you'll know that, though stormy,
You'll be safe in His love!

Selected

MY PRECIOUS BIBLE

My precious Bible, I handle with care
 It's precious, it's precious, and has so much to share
 If you feel downcast, despondent and blue,
 Take your precious Bible, and page it through.
 Read several chapters of the Psalms — —
 Your blues will ease, and worries it calms.
 It's a wonderful book, a book above them all,
 It gives us courage, and hope, lest we fall.
 It lightens, and brightens life's rocky pathway,
 If we read, trust, have faith and pray.

The Bible —, full of promises from cover to cover,
 It shows us God's great "Love" over and over.
 The Bible — the book more precious than gold,
 The gift from above, in my heart I dearly hold.
 Without our dear Bible, how dark life would be.
 No promises we'd know, no future we'd see.
 Life would be hard, and less we'd care.
 Life would be a drudge, — with nothing to share.
 Oh, thankful, how thankful, for the Bibles we have,
 It's a precious book and "God's Healing Salve"

Selected

Think!!!

Never speak, and then think —!
 As more than once, your eyes will blink.
 As you talked when you shouldn't —.
 And often wish that you wouldn't
 Of spoke, before you thought
 Often upon yourself regrets it brought.
 As you spoke, before thinking,
 And didn't realize, before your heart sinking.
 So, before speaking, always think twice,
 Never say anything, that wouldn't be nice.
 By thinking twice, and then speak.
 Your days will be brighter and not as bleak
 By thinking good, and speaking well —.
 You're bound to then, in happiness dwell.
 Let's all think twice, before we talk.
 It will make a pleasanter life we walk!!

Selected

GOD'S LOAN

"I'll lend to you for a little time
 A child of Mine," He said,
 "For you to love the while he lives,
 And mourn for when he's dead.
 "It may be six or seven years,
 Or twenty-two or three,
 But will you, till I call him back,
 Take care of him for Me?
 "He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
 And should his stay be brief
 You'll have these precious memories
 As solace for your grief.

"I cannot promise he will stay,
 Since all from earth return,
 But there are lessons taught down there,
 I want this child to learn.

"I've looked the whole world over
 In My search for teachers true,
 And in the crowds that throng life's land,
 I have selected you.

"Now will you give him all your love,
 Nor think the labor vain,
 Nor hate Me when I come to call,
 To take him back again?"

Selected

THE LITTLE CHAP WHO FOLLOWS ME

A careful man I want to be,
 A little chap now follows me;
 I do not dare to go astray
 For fear he'll go the selfsame way.

I cannot well escape his eyes,
 Whate'er he sees me do he tries;
 Like me, he says, he's going to be,
 That little chap who follows me.

He knows that I am big and fine,
 Believes in every word of mine;
 The base in me he must not see —
 That little chap that follows me.

I must remember as I go
 Through summer sun and winter snow,
 I'm building for the year to be
 That little chap that follows me.

Selected

THE HAPPY HOME

Happy the home, when God is there,
 And love fills every breast;
 Where one their wish, and one their prayer,
 And one their heavenly rest.

Happy the home where Jesus' name
 Is sweet to every ear;
 Where children early list His fame,
 And parents hold Him dear.

Happy the home where prayer is heard,
 And praise is wont to rise;
 Where parents love the sacred Word,
 And live but for the skies.

Lord! Let us in our homes agree,
 This blessed peace to gain;
 Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
 And love to all will reign.

Selected

Tommy's Prayer - from Jausa Beiler

In a dark and dismal ally, where the sunshine never came
Dwelt a little lad named Tommy, sickly, delicate, and lame.
He had never yet been healthy, but lain since he was born,
Dragging out his weak existance, well nigh hopeless and forlorn.

He was six, was little Tommy, 'twas just five years ago,
Since his drunken mother dropped him, and the babe was crippled so
He had never known the comfort of a mother's tender care,
But her cruel blows and curses made his pain still worse to bear

There he lay within the cellar from the morning till the night
Starved, neglected, cursed, ill treated, naught to make his life bright,
Not a single friend to love him, not a living thing to love,
For he knew not of a Saviour, or a Heaven up above.

'Twas a quiet summer evening, and the alley was so still.
Tommy's little heart was sinking, and he felt so lonely till
Floating up the quiet alley, wafted upward from the street,
Came the sound of someone singing, oh so clear and sweet.

Eagerly did Tommy listen, as the singing nearer came.
Oh that he could see the singer. How he wished he was not lame.
Then he called and shouted loudly, till the singer heard the sound,
And on noting whence it issued, soon the little cripple found.

'Twas a maiden, rough and ragged, hair unkempt, and naked feet,
All her garments torn and ragged, her appearance far from neat.
"So you called me," said the maiden, "wonder what you wants of me,
Most folks call me singing Jessie, wot may your name chance to be?

"My names Tommy, I'm a cripple, and I want to hear you sing,
For it makes me feel so happy, sing me something, anything.
Jessie laughed, and answered smiling, "I can't stay here very long,
But I'll sing a hymn to please you, wot I calls the Glory song.

Then she sang to him of Heaven, pearly gates and streets of gold,
Where the happy angel children are not starved or nipped with cold,
But where happiness and gladness never can decrease or end,
And where kind and loving Jesus is their Sovereign and their friend.

Oh how Tommy's eyes did glisten as he drank in every word
As it fell from Singing Jessie. Was it true what he had heard?
And so anxiously he asked her, "Is there really such a place?"
And a tear began to trickle down his pallid little face.

"Tommy, your a little heathen, why its up beyond the sky,
And if yer will love the Saviour, yer shall go there when you die."

"Then," said Tommy, "tell me Jessie, how can I the Saviour love,
When I'm down in this ere cellar, and He's up in Heaven above?"

So the little ragged maiden, who had heard at Sunday school
All about the way to Heaven, and the Christians' golden rule,
Taught the little Tommy how to love and how to pray.
Then she sang a song of Jesus, kissed his cheek and went away.

Tommy lay within the cellar, which had grown so dark and cold,
Thinking all about the children in the streets of shining gold,
And he heeded not the darkness of that damp and chilly room,
For the joy in Tommy's bosom could despise the deepest gloom.

"Oh, if I could only see it" thought the cripple as he lay,
"Jessie said that Jesus listens, and I think I'll try and pray."
So he put his hands together, and he closed his little eyes,
And in accents weak yet earnest, sent his message to the skies.

"Gentle Jesus, please forgive me, as I didn't know afore
That yer cared for little cripples, who is weak and very poor,
And I never heard of Heaven till that Jessie came today
And told me all about it, so I wants to try and pray.

"You can see me, can't you, Jesus? Jessie told me that you could,
And I somehow must believe it, for it seems so prime and good.
And she told me if I loved you, I should see yer when I die
In the bright and happy heaven, that is up beyond the sky.

"Lord, I am just a cripple, and I'm no use here below,
For I heard my mother whisper, she'd be glad if I could go.
And I'm cold and hungry sometimes, and I feel so lonely too
Can't yer take me, gentle Jesus, up to Heaven along o' you.

"Oh I'd be so good and patient, and I'd never cry or fret,
And your kindness to me Jesus, I would surely not forget.
I would love you all I know of, and would never make a noise.
Can't you find me just a corner, where I'll watch the other boys?

"Oh I think yer'll do it, Jesus, something seems to tell me so,
For I feel so glad and happy, and I do so want to go
How I long to see yer, Jesus, and the children all so bright,
Come and fetch me, won't yer Jesus, come and fetch me home-tonight."

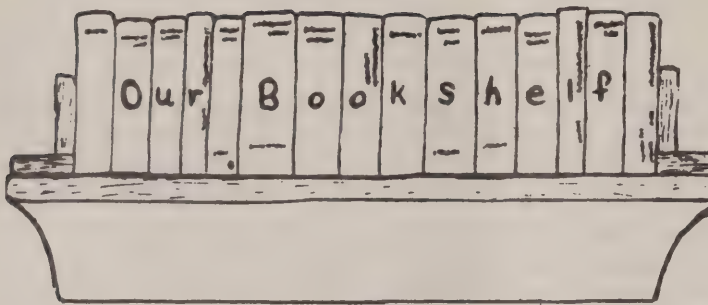
Tommy ceased his supplications, he had told his souls' desire.
And he waited for the answer till his head began to tire.
Then he turned toward his corner, and lay huddled in a heap,
Closed his little eyes so gently, and was quickly fast asleep.

Oh, I wish that every scoffer could have seen his little face
As he lay there in the corner, in that damp and noisome place.
For his countenance was shining like an angels fair and bright,
And it seemed to fill the cellar with a holy, heavenly light.

He had only heard of Jesus from a ragged, singing girl.
He might well have wondered, pondered, till his brain began to whirl.
But he took it as she told it, and believed it then and there,
Simply trusting in the Saviour, and His kind and tender care.

In the morning when the mother came to wake her crippled boy,
She discovered that his features wore a look of sweetest joy.
And she shook him somewhat roughly, but the cripples' face was cold.
He had gone to join the children in the streets of shining gold.

Tommy's prayer had soon been answered and the angel death had come,
To remove him from the cellar, to his bright and Heavenly home,
Where sweet comfort, joy, and gladness never can decrease or end,
And where Jesus reigns eternally, his Sovereign and his friend.



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* * * * *

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Sarah Plank daughter of John Plank and wife Barbara, a daughter of Jacob Yoder was born on the 30th day of August in the year of the Lord 1799 in the township of Salisbury in the County of Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania, in North America; and was baptised on the _____ day of _____ in the _____ year of our Lord. By the Rev'd _____.

This was written on a beautiful Certificate and put in a picture frame and hanging in the living room of Sarah's Great, Great, Grandson. George Plank, 330 E. Surf Road, Ocean City, N. J. 08226.

Sarah Plank married Nicholas Blank Plank a son of John Blank who married Fanny Smucker. Nicholas was a grandson of Dr. Hans Blank. Cains, Lancaster Co.

* * * * *

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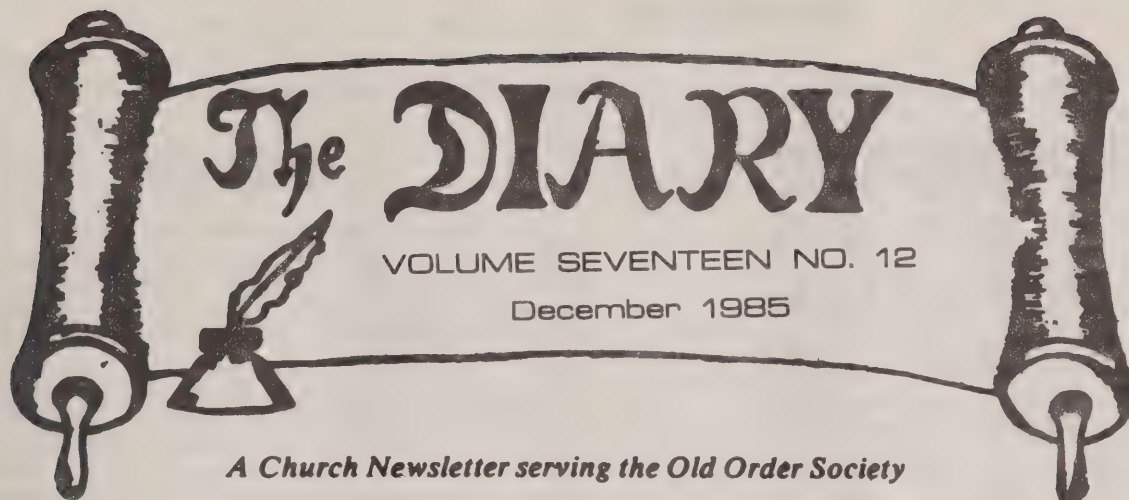
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* * * * *

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The DIARY

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December 1985

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Heil der Erde, Preis der Welt,
großer König, sei willkommen,
der sich bei uns eingestellt
und sein Reich hat eingenommen.
Jesu, zeuch bei mir auch ein,
laß mich deine Wohnung sein.

Nimm mich, deinen Untertan,
der sonst ohne dich verloren,
ewiger König, gnädig an.
Ziehe ein zu unsern Toren.
Schau, der Weg ist dir bereit,
König der Gerechtigkeit.

Herr, gebiete, was du willst,
ich will niemals widerstreben;
dein Will ist mein Licht und Schild,
dir will ich gehorsam leben;
gib mir, was dein Herz befiehlt,
und befiehl dann, was du willst.

Hoffart, Praht und eiteln Sinn
leg ich, herr, zu deinen Füßen,
sink in Demut vor dich hin
und will nichts als Jesum wissen;
dich ergreif ich, du bist mein,
und du willst es ewig sein.

Deiner Hilfe will ich mich,
ewiger Helfer, ewig freuen;
Seel und Geist soll stetiglich
Dzweig dir und Palmen streuen,
Dzweig hoffnungsvoller Freud,
Palmen der Beständigkeit.

Hier auf Erden will ich dir
Hosianna täglich singen;
Herz und Mund soll für und für
Lob und Preis zum Opfer bringen,
bis ich freudig vor dir steh:
Hosianna in der Hüh.

REPORTS OF

1985	DECEMBER						1985
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
29	30	31					
PRINTED IN U.S.A.			LQ 5	NM 11	FQ 18	FM 27	

CALENDAR SCHEDULE

A monthly Schedule for Annual Items

January Lancaster Co. Marriages & 1985 Index
 February Emergency Telephone Numbers
 March National Migration List

Months apply to the months as dated on front cover of The Diary.

Ordinations, Baptisms and Migrations will be entered any month that our reporters send them in. Other items will be held over to this schedule. If we do not get new items from your area, we may print the old one unless we are informed differently by the reporter.

Editorial Notes! The 5th of each month is editing day at The Diary unless it falls on a Sunday. Naturally that puts it off till the 6th. Later reports must be held over to the next Month.

Note! If a reporter (not a local one) neglects to send us reports three months in a row, he will be taken off of our sample copy list.

A note to our subscribers. When a delay occurs of two or three months to renew The Diary, we take the liberty to send the delinquent back copies and hold the former expiration date unless we are informed otherwise.

To our local reporters We wish to thank everyone who has responded to the call. Although the roll is not complete yet, it is progressing nicely. We failed to add to our instructions, that an obituary should or may include the ministers that preached at the services and even sometimes the text or hymns that were used are included.

Note! An announcement to our local reporters—that all the books listed on the back cover of "The Diary" are available to help compensate the work and expenses of our local reporters. We can not send out the books by mail. They can be picked up by you or a friend or perhaps a taxi, who may be coming this way anyway. Those who send community notes regular and get The Diary S C are not entitled to free books. A MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR to you all.

New Reporters—Please write your reports on one side of the sheet only. Remember that your sheets must often be cut apart to singe out each item and besides making extra work to recopy the reverse side there are more chances for some things to be lost.

An Editor's Dream Comes true!

A Model Report — Not so much because it is typewritten, but the order of the text is written exactly the way we type it for The Diary. Could all reports come in this way, we could save

from 10 to 20 per cent typing time.

We are not bragging nor complaining—only wishing—that perhaps some day our dream may come true.

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Shetler, Andy M. (Amanda E. Miller), Nov 10, a son **Noah**
 Shetler, Dan E. (Sarah B. Wengerd), Nov 18, a son **Johnny**
 Stutzman, Daniel M. (Sadie J. Shetler), Nov 10, a son **Noah**
 Yoder, Andy, M. (Elena E. Hostetler), Nov 8, a son **Henry**

St. Lawrence County, New York

Delagrance, Joe (Susie Troyer), Norfolk, Nov 13, a son **Nathan**
 Schwartz, Mose T. (Mary Troyer), Norfolk, Nov 22, a dau **Lydia**
 Troyer, Eli (Mary Troyer), Potsdam, Nov 11 a son **Ivan**

Newport, New York

Swarey, Daniel Y. (Alta M. Peach y), Nov 30, a dau **Rachel**

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Ivan K. (Miriam Swarey), Rebersburg, Nov 3, a son **Elmer**
 Peachey Luke (Naomi R. Stoltzfus), Nov 30, a dau **Elsie**
 Swarey, Elvin (Ruth Zook), Rebersburg, Nov 1, a dau **Susan**

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Amos N. (Sylvia Zook) Lykens, Oct, a son **John**

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Esh, John M. (Rachel Smoker), Myerstown, Nov 14, a son **David**
 Fisher, Benuel S. (Mary Kauffman), Myerstown, Nov 25, a dau **Susie**
 Stoltzfus, Jacob R. (Mary Lapp), Myerstown, Nov 11, a dau **Lorraine**

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Arie Stoltzfoos), Oxford, Nov 27, a son
 Beiler, Aaron (Katie Ann Smucker), R.3 New Holland, Nov 13, a son **Ivan**
Jay
 Beiler, Amos K. (Sarah Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, Nov 21, a son
 Beiler, David F. (Malinda Fisher), Gordonville, Nov 11, a dau
 Beiler, Elam E. (Rebecca King), R.1 Christiana, Nov 2, a dau **Rebecca**
 Beiler, Eli B. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, Nov 10, a dau **Elsie**
 Beiler, Enos E. (Anna Mary Beiler), Gordonville, Nov 10, a dau **Lizzie**
 Beiler, Ephraim (Lydia Fisher), Lancaster, Oct 31, a dau **Sadie**
 Beiler, John S. (Annie Swartz), R.2 Peach Bottom, Nov 5, a son **Benjamin**
 Beiler, John Z. (Katie Mae Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, Oct 11, a son
 Esh, Samuel K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, Nov 4, a son **Amos**
 Esh, Aaron (Mima Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Nov 14, a son **David**
 Esh, Aaron T. (Rachel Zook), Gordonville, Sept 7, a son **Daniel**
 Esh, David L. (Annie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Nov 28, a son **Mervin S.**
 Esh, John (Sarah Smucker), R.2 East Earl, Nov 25, a son **Ivan**
 Esh, John E. (Fannie Zook), Lancaster, Oct 31, a dau **Barbara**
 Fisher, Amos (Hannah Glick), Oct 30, a son **Amos**
 Fisher, Gideon D. (Katie Stoltzfoos), R.1 Kirkwood, Nov 3, a son, **David**
 Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara F. Glick), Peach Bottom, a dau **Barbara**
 Fisher, Levi M. (Naomi Stoltzfus), R.2 Quarryville, Nov 16, a dau
Malinda
 Flaud, Abram (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Nov 30, a dau
 Glick, Ben L. (Anna Esh), R.2 Gap, Nov 5, a dau
 Glick, Levi (Linda King), Christiana, Oct 21, a son **Amos**
 Glick, Levi K. (Sarah Lapp), R.3, Quarryville, Nov 19, a dau
 Kauffman, Amos B. (Sarah Zook), R.1 Christiana, Nov 14, a son **Jacob**
 Kauffman, Henry S. (Katie Riehl), Nov 1, R.2 Honey Brook, Nov 1, a son
Jacob
 King, Benjamin G. (Barbara Miller), R.3 Quarryville, Nov 21, a dau **Leah**
 King, Christ E. (Naomi Beiler), R.1 Paradise, Nov 6, a dau **Barbara**
 King, Elmer K. (Hannah Stoltzfus), R.2 New Holland, Nov 5, a dau
Susann
 King, Elmer S. (Naomi Beiler), Gordonville, Nov 14, a dau
 King, Isaac K. (Emma King), Quarryville, Nov 3, a son
 King, Jacob E. (Susan King), Gordonville, Nov 19, a dau **Ada**
 King, John (Rachel Fisher), Gordonville, Oct 26, a dau
 King, Leroy (Mary Beiler), Gordonville, Nov 26, a dau **Sarah B.**
 Lapp, John E. (Rosanna Stoltzfus), R.1 Gap, Nov 18, a son **John Earl**
 Lapp, John S. (Annie Fisher), Ronks, Oct 22, a son **Paul**
 Lapp, Samuel (Sarah Beiler), Gordonville, Nov 11, son and dau **Stephen**
 and **Sadie**
 Lapp, Samuel K. (Naomi Glick), Gordonville, Nov 9, a dau
 Petersheim, Amos K. (Sarah Zook), R.1 Bird-in-Hand, Nov 20, a son
Benuel

Petersheim, John D. (Ruth King), Bird-in-Hand, Oct 22, a son **Raymond Jay**

Petersheim, John F. (Ruth Miller), R.1 Quarryville, Nov 21, a dau **Fannie Smucker**, Amos B. (Lizzie B. Beiler), R.3 Quarryville, Nov 14, a dau **Smucker**, Aquilla (Rachel Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, Nov 24, a dau **Stoltzfus**, Christ B. (Mary Stoltzfus), Kinzers, Oct 13, a son **Samuel Stoltzfus**, Abram S. (Bertha Miller), R.2 Christiana, Nov 25, a son **Stoltzfus**, Alvin S. (Elizabeth Beiler), R.1 Paradise, Nov 5, a dau **Ida Stoltzfus**, Amos S. (Katie King), Lancaster, Oct 9, a son **Stoltzfus**, David Ray (Barbara Riehl), R.2 Narvon, Oct 6, a son **Stoltzfus**, Elam B. (Marion Stoltzfus), Ronks, Oct 28, a dau **Lavina Jean Stoltzfus**, Daniel (Mary Stoltzfus), R.1 Christiana, Nov 25, a dau **Annie Stoltzfus**, Daniel E. (Mary), Bartville, Nov 15, a child **Stoltzfus**, Daniel F. (Malinda Kauffman), R.1 Christiana, Nov 5, a son **Samuel**

Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Katie Glick), Lancaster, Nov 12, a dau **Stoltzfus**, David K. (Katie Stoltzfus), R.2 Ronks, Nov 3, a son **Daniel Stoltzfus**, Ephraim (Verna Yoder), Ronks, Nov 26, a son **Stoltzfus**, John B. Jr. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), Christiana, Nov 10, a son **Stevie**

Stoltzfus, John M. (Katie Stoltzfus), Lititz, Nov 19, a son **Melvin Stoltzfus**, John S. (Sadie Mae Beiler), Gordonville, Aug 29, a son **Reuben Keith**

Stoltzfus, Paul (Katie Kauffman), Gordonville, Oct 29, a dau **Sarah Stoltzfus**, Roy (Martha Stoltzfus), R.3 New Holland, Nov 4, a son **Daniel Stoltzfus**, Samuel S. (Annie Lapp), R.2 Ronks, Nov 21, a son **Stoltzfus**, Samuel Jr. (Naomi King), Lititz, Nov 4, a dau **Yoder**, John O. (Malinda Smucker), Lancaster, Nov 6, a dau **Mary Zook**, Andy (Katie Beiler), R.1 Christiana, Nov 16, a son **Jonathan Zook**, Christian (Sylvia King), R.1 New Holland, Nov 6, a son **Benjamin Zook**, Elam Z. (Leah Glick), R.4 Ephrata, Nov 20, a son **Elvin G.** d Nov 22 **Zook**, Jacob S. Jr. (Barbara Esh), R.1 Christiana, Oct 14, a son **David Zook**, John R. (Linda King), R.2 New Holland, Nov 26, A dau **Barbara Zook**, Samuel D. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, Nov 11, a son **Leroy S.**

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Christ Jr. (Anna Mary Byler), R.2 Dover, Nov 6, a dau **Irene Byler**, Raymond R. (Lizzie Ann Mast), R.2 Dover, Oct 28, a son **Ivan Coblentz**, William F. (Dorothy Miller), R.1 Hartley, Oct 9, a dau **Rebecca Miller**, Atlee A. (Barbara King), R.2 Dover, Oct 24, a dau **Lena Miller**, Henry E. (Clara Byler), R.2 Clayton, Oct 9, a dau **Sharon Miller**, Henry H. (Lydia Hersherberger), R.1 Wyoming, Oct 17, a son **Willis Miller**, Jonas A. (Mary Miller), R.1 Hartley, Oct 27, a son **Robert Miller**, Leroy W. (Clara Yoder), R.1 Wyoming, Nov 25, a son **Ervin Jay Miller**, Sam J. (Barbar Troyer), R.1 Wyoming, Nov 14, a dau **Mary Schlabach**, Nevin D. (Polly Yoder), R.1 Hartley, Nov 16, a son **Wilmer Troyer**, Dan A. (Rhoda Miller), R.1 Wyoming, Nov 12, a dau **Judith Troyer**, Melvin (Sadie Mast), R.2 Dover, Oct 8, a dau **Martha Ann Yoder**, Andy L. (Ada Coblentz), R.1 Hartley, Oct 13, a dau **Ada**

York County, Pennsylvania

Glick, (Fanny Lantz), Delta, Oct 6, a son **Marvin**

St. Marys County, Maryland

Swarey, Jacob C. (Elizabeth Kurtz), Charlotte Hall, Nov 29, a dau

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Jeremiah (Amelia Mast), Nov 13, a dau **Barbara**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, David I. (Katie Yoder), Beleville, Nov 9, a son **Amos**

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

King, Amos (Malinda King), Shippensburg, Nov 26, a dau

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, John A. (Fannie Fisher), Gettysburg, Nov 1, a dau **Mary Fisher**, John B. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, Nov 2, a dau **Fannie King**, Levi A. (Emma F. Stoltzfus), Littlestown, Nov 12, a son **Mervin**

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Daniel (Katie Stoltzfus), Dry Run, Nov 9, a dau **Annie Kanagy**, Moses (Nancy Lapp), Willow Hill, Nov 17, a son **Rudy Stoltzfus**, Andy (Fannie Stoltzfus), Doylesburg, Nov 19, a son **Stephen Stoltzfus**, David (Katie Zook), Spring Run, Nov 20, twin sons **Jacob** and **Joseph Stoltzfus**, Paul (Fannie Hostetler), Dry Run, Nov 14, a dau **Arie**

Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania

Byler, Elmer R. (Barbara R. Byler) Oct 25, a dau **Hannah**

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Eli (Ruth Zook) Nov 22, a dau **Renita Maxine**

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Jacob E. (Katie Hostetler) Nov 25, a dau **Anna Mae**

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Mose B. (Martha R. Byler) Nov 2, a son **Mose Coblentz**, Andy, Jr. (Mary C. Kuhns) Nov 7, a son **Andy Hostetler**, Joe (Sally J. Byler) Nov 1, a dau **Lena Kuhns**, Mahlon C. (Esther J. Miller) Nov 27, a dau **Anna Keim**, Paul M. (Barbara W. Miller) Nov 18, a son **Marvin Miller**, Crist E. (Sarahann M. Byler) Nov 26, a son **Mahlon Miller**, Ervin W. (Mary M. Troyer) Oct 17, a dau **Katie Miller**, Eli E. (Karen B. Shetler) Oct 28, a son **Reuben**

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan J. (Katie J. Byler), Volant R1, Oct, a dau **Lizzie Byler**, Eli B. (Nancy A. Yoder) New Wilmington R.2, Nov 10, a son **John H.**

Byler, Jacob J. (Amanda M. Byler) R.1 Mercer, Nov 16, a son **Freeman Byler**, Levi D. R. (Emma D. Mast) R.1 New Wilmington, Nov 26 son **David**

Byler, John D. (Esther J. Byler) R.1 Volant, Nov 17, a dau **Anna Mary Byler**, Stephen A. (Lizzie B. Kurtz) R.2 New Wilmington, Nov 19, a son **David**

Byler, Wallace J. (Lena L. Byler) R.1 New Wilmington, Nov 14, a son **Levi**

Hostetler, Ben D. (Elizabeth Schlabach) R.2 New Wilmington, Nov 3, a dau **Mattie**

Yoder, Jacob J. (Ella J. Byler) R.2 New Wilmington, Nov 10, a son **Stephen**

Spartansbur , Pennsylvania

Kuhns, Toby A. (Susie Byler) Nov 22, a dau **Sarah**

Holmes And Wayne Counties, Ohio

Weaver, Emanuel J. (Martha Troyer) Apple Creek, Oct 29, a dau **Anna Troyer**, Ura J. (Mae Yoder) Apple Creek, Nov 4, a dau **Cindy Troyer**, Aden E. (Iva Yoder) Apple Creek, Nov, a son **Michael Miller**, Paul J. (Esther Coblentz) Dalton, Oct 6, a dau **Leanna Swartzentruber**, Eli D. (Emma P. Hersherberger) R.2 Apple Creek, Nov 5, a son **Tobe**

Troyer, D. Noah (Mary E. Hersherberger) R.2 Apple Creek, a dau **Amanda Hersherberger**, Samuel E. (Esther P. Gingerich) Dalton, a dau **Mary Hersherberger**, Sylvania L. (Susan E Hersherberger) R.2 Apple Creek. Nov 24, a dau **Verna**

Miller, Eli D. (Betty Beachy) R.5 Millersburg, Nov 10, a dau **Niva Miller**, Henry M. (Emma Miller) R.2 Fredericksburg, Nov 21, a son **Mose Troyer**, Andy A. (Edna E. Hersherberger) R.1 Lakeville, Nov 14, a son **Eli Yoder**, Emery M. (Amanda Miller) Baltic, a son **Mark**

Troyer, Levi M. (Susan Troyer) Fresno, a son **Duane Lee Yoder**, Levi M. (Fannie Yoder) Sugarcreek, a dau **Mandy Miller**, Owen M. (Martha Yoder) Baltic, a dau **Esther Schlabach**, Alvin H. (Cindy Yoder) Sugarcreek, a son **David Miller**, Andy Ray (Lizzie Yoder) Fresno, a son **Robert Yoder**, William A. (Amanda Miller) Baltic, a son **Myron Yoder**, Raymond M. C. (Katie Ann Mast) Fresno, a son **Robert Stutzman**, Ivan L. (Clara Yoder), Nov 5, a dau **Laura**

Miller, Crist E. (Lavina Miller) Fredericksburg, Nov 11, a dau **Elizabeth Weaver**, Ervin J. (Fannie Mae Troyer) Fredericksburg, a son **Emery Miller**, Melvin W. (Ada Mae Schlabach) a son **Leroy Miller**, Eli H. (Verna Miller) Fredericksburg, Nov 25, a son **Jonas Wengerd**, Abe (Verna Miller) Nov 12, a dau **Susie Wengerd**, Jonas (Mary Miller) Nov 21, a son **Ben**

Yoder, Robert (Sara Byler) Nov 25, a dau **Marie Petersheim**, John N. (Susie Miller) Oct 7, a son **Dannie Petersheim**, Jacob N. (Delila Swartzentruber) Nov 22 a dau **Ada Zook**, Joe E. (Emma Swartzentruber) Nov 5, a son **Dannie Yoder**, Eli D. (Barbara Miller) Nov 5, a son **Levi Swartzentruber**, Levi E. (Susan Zook) Oct 21, a dau **Katie**

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Jacob H. (Elizabeth Swartzentruber) Oct 31, a dau **Elizabeth Ann Girod**, Amos L. (Marie F. Schwartz) Nov 5, a dau **Leanna Hilty**, Menno M. (Rosa M. Schwartz) Nov, a son

Hilty, John K. (Sarah H. Schwartz) Nov 3, a dau **Elizabeth Schwartz**, Chris B. (Ruth Eicher) Oct, a son **Clarence Schwartz**, Joe A. L. (Becky W. Schwartz) Oct, a son **Andrew Schwartz**, Willie J. (Christine E. Wengerd) Oct, a dau **Deborah Schwartz**, Raymond J. R. (Dehlia J. M. Schwartz) Nov 2, a son **Raymond Schwartz**, Ben C. (Joan Z. Schwartz) Nov 8, a son **Martin Schwartz**, Amos T. (Mary Ann R. Girod) Nov 13, a son **Christ Schwartz**, Larry B. (Irene S. Schwartz) Nov 27, a dau **Wengerd**, Noah D. (Ruby F. Eicher) Nov, a dau **Miriam Wickey**, David E. (Lovina J. Girod) Nov, a dau **Miriam Wickey**, Marc S. (Susan K. Shetler) Nov 26, a son **Andrew Zook**, Jacob E. (Leah C. Graber) Nov 24, a dau **Elizabeth**

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Jacob (Elizabeth Zehr) Nov 14, a son **Levi Steury**, Alva (Julie Eicher) Nov 18, a son **Cletus Schmucker**, Daniel (Dianne Schmucker) Nov 19, a son **Warren Schwartz**, Aden (Margaret Ann Graber) Nov 25, a son **Mahlon Schmucker**, John V. (Lydiann Zehr) Nov 25, a dau **Luella Zehr**, Irvin (Barbara Hilty) Nov 29, a son **Timothy**

Steuben County, Indiana

Eicher, Amos (Mary Schwartz) Nov 18, a son **David**

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Melvin (Elsie Miller) Nov 5, a dau **Ruby Lehman**, Samuel Y. (Ida Bontrager) Topeka, Oct 27, a dau **Katie Yoder**, Raymond (Marlene Raber) Nov 1, a son **Jason Ray Yoder**, Merle (Clara Schmucker) Oct 28, a dau **Dorothy Fern Hochstetler**, Floyd (Erma Yoder) Oct 27, a dau **Wanda Lambright**, Orvan (Erma Bontrager) Oct 31, a dau **Beth Ann Yoder**, Merle (Dorothy Yoder) Nov 26, a son **Jeremy Lynn Miller**, Perry A. (Mary Kathryn Schlabach) R.2 Topeka, Oct, a son **Stephen Jay Bontrager**, Amos L. (Elsie U. Miller) R.3, Shipshewana, Nov 1 sons, **John and Joni Miller**, Vernon L. (Susie Schlabach) R.4, LaGrange, Nov 1, a son **Jerry Lynn Miller**, Ernest Lee (Linda Mullet) Ligonier, Nov 8, a son **David Wayne Bontrager**, Monroe J. (Verna Mast) R.R. LaGrange, Nov 8, a son **Richard M.**

Yoder, Daniel J. (Susie Beachy) R.2, Topeka, Nov 10, a son **Myron D. Schrock**, Harley A. (Edna Fern Bontrager) Howe, Nov 12, a son **David H. Miller**, Mervin P. (Irene Miller) R.1 Topeka, Nov 14, a dau **Elaine Jo**

Etna Green, Indiana

Helmuth, Henry Allen (Edna Miller) Oct 15, a dau **Roseanna Miller**, Mark (Velma Chupp) Nov 7, sons **Norman and Nelson Hochstetler**, Henry (Rosellen Slabaugh) Oct 14, a dau **Gloria Rose Hochstetler**, Dennis (Mary Yutzy) Oct 23, a dau **Loretta Jane Beechy**, Jacob (Ruth Chupp) Oct 11, a son **Aaron Hochstetler**, LeRoy (Janet Yoder) Oct 21, a son **Seth Owen Farmwald**, Merle (Anna Marie Borkholder) Nov 4, a dau **Wilma Jean Yoder**, Wayne (Emma Slabaugh) Oct 29, a dau **Frieda Mae Slabaugh**, Lyle (Barbara Frye) Oct 28, a dau **Diane Kay**

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, David Lee (Catherine Miller) Oct 31, a dau **Laura Mae Graber**, Omer (??? Wagler) Nov 14, a son **Abraham Leon Graber**, Joe, Jr. (Darlene Graber) Nov 14, a son **Raymond Graber**, Fred J. (Anna Mae Wagler) Nov 18, a son **Simon Knepp**, Amos, Jr. (Wilma Jean Wagler) Nov 21, a dau **Malinda Fern Lengacher**, Amos (Verda Knepp) Nov 23, a son **Jeremiah Stoll**, Leroy (Esther Raber) Nov 26, a dau **Bertha**

Arthur, Illinois

Hochstetler, Laverne (Lorene Jess) Oct 31, a dau **Mary Ann Jess**, Willard (Mary Schrock) Nov 2, a son **Paul Joseph Chupp**, Andy (Irene Miller) Nov 12, a dau **Clara Ann Herschberger**, Kenneth (Ruby Miller) Nov 5, a dau **Jo-Ann**

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Abe M. (Elizabeth Zook) Nov 16, a dau **Mattie Hostetler**, Ura S. (Mary Gingerich) Nov, a son

Jamesport, Missouri

Detweiler, Allen J. (Alma D. Kauffman) Nov 9, a son **Joseph Kramer**, Raymond (Anna Mary Gingerich) Nov 16, a son **Ivan Lee Schrock**, Edward L. (Verna J. Kramer) Nov 19, a son **Larry**

LaPlata, Missouri

Petersheim, Mosie J. (Nettie Kauffman) Oct 29, a dau **Rosanna Beth**

Pike County, Missouri

Schwartz, Sammie (Millie Bontrager) Bowling Green, Nov 3, a dau **Mary**

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli L. (Sarah Burkholder) Clark, Nov 10, a dau **Naomi Gingerich**, John L. (Ada Borntrager) Clark, Oct 7, a son **Marvin Petersheim**, Levi E. (Mary Gingerich) Clark, Oct 2, a dau **Barbara Yoder**, David E. (Miriam Miller) Clark, Oct 10, a dau **Mary Yoder**, Ora E. (Dena Miller) Clark, Oct 5, a son **Norman Yoder**, Henry L. (Ruby Gingerich) Madison, Sept 28, a dau **Ruth**

Stevensville, Texas

Hochstetler, Andy (Margie Graber) Stephenville, Oct 15, a son **Jason Ray Kauffman**, Ivan (Linda Gingerich) Stepehville, Oct 18, a dau **Mary Lou**

Kalona, Iowa

Miller, Marlin Dale (Edith) Nov 8, a dau **Twila Fern**

Haven, Kansas

Miller, William Jay (Mary Miller), Haven, Nov 16, a dau **Rosanna Kay**

Buchanan County, Iowa

Beachy, David (Martha Yoder) Nov 18, twins **Alma & Emma Beachy**, John (Fannie Kurtz) Nov 14, a son **Norman Bontrager**, Aaron (Kathryn Troyer) Nov 18, a son **John Gingerich**, Jake (Christine Kurtz) Nov 12, a dau **Irene Kauffman**, Allen (Susie Yoder) Nov 20, a dau **Wilma Nisley**, Andy (Irene Kauffman) Nov 8, a son **Norman**

Harmony, Minnesota

Swartzentruber, Jacob (Rebecca Swartzentruber) Nov 5, a son **Dan Hershberger**, Elmer (Katie Hershberger) a dau **Lizzie**

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Atlee, Jr. (Lorene Bontrager) Nov 14, a son **Roy**

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, William (Lydia Borntrager) Nov 16, a son **Amos**

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Melvin J. E. (Emma Coblentz) Nov 2, a dau **Martha Borntrager**, Chris (Ada Miller) Nov 5, a son **Albert Borntrager**, Daniel (Ruth Helmuth) Nov 8, a dau **Lydia Yoder**, Joe (Barbara Miller) Nov 18, a son **Melvin Mast**, Levi (Mary Helmuth) Oct 2, a dau **Edna Herschberger**, Thomas (Ida Hochstetler) Oct 12, a son **John Mullet**, Vernon (Emma Hershberger) Oct 17, a stillborn dau **Emma Miller**, Joe (Mary Hochstetler) Oct 24, a son **Monroe Keim**, Harry (Barbara Helmuth) Sept 2, a son **Raymond**

Greenwood, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Rudy (Anna Miller) Oct 29, a dau **Mary Miller**, Atlee (Mable Hershberger) Nov 21, twins **Atlee & Alma**

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Lester (Esther Miller) Blair, Oct 28, a son **Vernon**

Mio, Michigan

Kauffman, Joseph (Laura Miller) July 30, a dau **Marie Schrock**, Dennis (Esther Gingerich) Nov 11, a son **Nicholas Bontrager**, Melvin (Mary Miller) Nov 15, a dau **Martha**

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, Martin A. (Anna Mary Yoder) Nov 25, a son **Henry**

BAPTISMS

Norfolk, New York

Oct. 6, by Joe D. Delagrange

Daniel, son of Dan and Anna Marie (Delegrange) Schmucker
Jonas, son of Jonas and Ruth (Wickey) Wengerd
Twin: Raymond, son of Alvin and Rachel (Schwartz) Hilty
Twin: Rachel, daughter of Alvin and Rachel (Schwartz) Hilty
Barbara, daughter of Joe and Marie (Brandenberger) Wickey

Margaret, daughter of Pete and Susan (Wickey) Schwartz

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

West Weavertown District, Sept. 15, by Aaron Y. Beiler

Melvin, son of Abram and Lizzie King

Aaron, son of Amos and Sarah Beiler

Linda, daughter of Amos and Lavina Ebersol

Middle Pequea E Hatville Dis., Sept. 22, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus

Jacob, son of Samuel L. and Rebecca (Smucker) Esh

Amos Jay, son of Daniel R. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King

Mary Ruth, daughter of Daniel R. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) King

Malinda, daughter of David L. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Esh

Lydia, daughter of Amos M. and Lydia (Lapp) King

Linda Jane, daughter of Aaron S. and Lena (King) Esh

St. Marys County, Maryland

Middle District, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus

Israel, son of Levi and Annie (Stoltzfus) Swarey

Saloma, daughter of Gideon and Mary (Yoder) Lee

Katie, daughter of John and Ada (Yoder) Esh

New Market District, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus

Elam, son of Samuel and Lena (Hertzler) Stoltzfus

East District, by Samuel J. Stoltzfus

Andrew, son of John and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Hertzler

Jacob, son of Daniel and Sarah (Lapp) Stoltzfus

Benuel, son of Reuben and Sarah (Hostetler) Hertzler

Barbara, daughter of Isaac and Sarah (Swarey) Fisher

Frederickstown, Ohio

By Lewis Kauffman of Laplata, Missouri

Reuben, son of John and Lizzie (Schwartz) Byler

St. Charles, Utica, Minnesota

South District, Dec. 1, by Jacob E. Schmucker

Daniel, son of Deacon Dan E. and Ida (Yutzy) Gingerich

Daniel, son of Eli E. and Anna (Schmucker) Gingerich

Raymond, son of Eli J. and Ada (Hershberger) Yoder

Blair, Trempealeau County, Wisconsin

Aug. 18, by Bishop Ed. Stutzman

Phineas, son of Raymond and Mary Schrock

David, son of Levi V. and Fannie Borntrager

Oct. 6, by Raymond Schrock

Alvin, son of Ed and Edna Stutzman

John, son of Perry J. and Sylvia Lambricht

Martha Ann, daughter of Wm. and Edna Schrock

Edna, daughter of Perry A. and Fannie Lambricht

Clare, Michigan

Nov. 3, by Abraham D. Yoder

Delila, daughter of Dan and Anna (Miller) Troyer

Susan, daughter of Joe and Katie (Zook) Stutzman

Mary, daughter of Eli and Ada (Miller) Troyer

Amanda, daughter of Mose and Katie (Gingerich) Yoder

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Hostetler, Miller - Eli, son of Mr. and Mrs. Crist Hostetler of Lawrence, Pa., to Rachel, daughter of Pre. Isaac D. and Saloma (Miller) Miller, Nov. 12.

Rensselaer Falls, New York

Shetler, Yoder - John, son of Pre. Levi L. and Mary (Hostetler) Shetler to Anna, daughter of Sam J. and Francis U. (Gingerich) Yoder on Thurs. Nov. 28, by Harvey E. Miller.

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Mast, Yoder - Leroy, son of Henry and Barbara Jane (Yoder) Mast to Lovina, daughter of Ira and Christena (Mast) Yoder on

Nov. 7, by Dan A. Yoder of Delaware.

Yoder, Stutzman - Jacob, son of Ira D. and Christena (Mast) Yoder to Miriam, daughter of Pre. Joe P. and Sylvia (Miller) Stutzman, of Watsontown, Pennsylvania on Nov. 14, by Noah S. Byler of Seneca Falls, New York.

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Yoder - Cletus, son of Amos W. and Laura (Borntrager) Eicher, Piketon, Ohio to Mary, daughter of Chris and Melinda (Schwartz) Yoder, Nov. 14, by Bishop Jacob J. Miller.

Dover, Delaware

Kinsinger, Mast - Herman, son of Jonas H. and Anna Kinsinger to Anna, daughter of Adlai N. and the late Amanda Mast on Oct. 10, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Kanagy, Hershberger - John, son of Samuel R. and Ada Kanagy to Fannie, daughter of Neil N. and Emma Hershberger on Oct. 10, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Miller, Beachy - Menno, son of Mose and Lizzie Miller to Susie, daughter of Dan Y. and Barbara Beachy on Oct. 13, by Bishop Dan Y. Yoder.

Miller, Coblentz - Samuel R., son of David D. and Mary Miller to Lucy, daughter of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz on Nov. 19, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Yoder, Yoder - Elmer, son of Henry E. and Mary Yoder to Barbara, daughter of Levi E. and Anna Yoder on Oct. 29, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

Yoder, Yoder - Harvey, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder to Lizzie, dau of Levi E. and Anna Yoder on October 22, by Bishop John J. Yoder.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Swarey, Stoltzfus - Samuel, son of Jacob and Susie Swarey, Charlotte Hall to Rachel, daughter of Bishop Jacob S. and Sylvia (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, Mech. Maryland on Nov. 5, by Bishop Samuel J. Stoltzfus.

Beiler, Stoltzfus - Samuel, son of Daniel and Mary Beiler of Spring Run, Pa. to Barbara, daughter of Joseph S. and Susie Stoltzfus, Mech. Maryland on Oct. 12, by Bishop Samuel J. Stoltzfus.

York County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Smoker - Mervin, son of Jonas and Lydia (Beiler) Smoker to Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew H. Beiler. The first Amish Wedding in York County. They were married on Nov. 5, by Bishop Ezra Beiler.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Swarey - Rudy, son of John K. and the (late) Fannie Byler to Rebecca, daughter of the (late) David C. and Rebecca (Zook) Swarey on Nov. 29, by John F. Swarey.

Peachey, Kanagy - Jesse, son of John L. and Lydia (Peachey) Peachey to Katie, daughter of John B. and Mary (Renno) Kanagy on Nov. 26, by Shem Swarey.

Peachey, Peachey - Eli, son of Eli D. and Linda (Byler) Peachey to Elsie, daughter of Israel B. and Katie (Peachey) Peachey on Nov. 19, by Josiah H. Peachey.

Peachey, Zook - Reuben, son of John L. and Lydia (Peachey) Peachey to Emma, daughter of Ben Y. and Katie (Peachey) Zook on Nov. 21, by Shem Swarey.

Swarey, Peachey - Noah, son of Ezra B. and Mary (Yoder) Swarey to Annie, daughter of David S. and Mary (Peachey) Peachey on Nov. 7, by (grandfather) Bishop Daniel M. Peachey.

Swarey, Peight - Thomas, son of Bishop Shem and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey, to Lena, daughter of Pre. John and Lizzie (Peachey) Peight on Nov. 5, by Shem Swarey.

Yoder, Peachey - Ike, son of Samuel M. and Susie (Renno) Yoder to Esther, daughter of Jesse S. and Nancy (Peachey) Peachey on Nov. 12, by Bishop Josiah H. Peachey.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Lantz - Daniel, son of Moses and Elizabeth Stoltzfus, to Susann, daughter of Ben and Bena Lantz on Nov. 7, by Bishop Roy Miller.

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Fisher - David, son of Eli and Emma Byler, to Emma, daughter of Joseph and Mary Fisher on Nov. 12, by Bishop Daniel Fisher.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Harvey, son of Ervin U. and Mary Ann J. (Byler) Byler to Lucinda, daughter of Crist J. and Martha B. (Byler) Byler on Nov. 14, by Mose B. Byler.

Miller, Troyer - Crist, son of Abe W. and Tillie (Hershberger) Miller to Sarah, daughter of Crist and Anna (Miller) Troyer on Nov. 21, by Dan E. Miller.

Schmucker, Coblentz - Wallace, son of Mrs. John (Esther V. Miller) Schmucker to Sarah, daughter of Andy D. and Katie Coblentz on Nov. 26, by Ervin M. Troyer.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Peachey - J. Homer, son of Jacob J. and Frieda (Schrock) Kinsinger to Amanda, daughter of Samuel M. and Dora (Yoder) Peachey, on Nov. 14, by Bishop Bennie A. Yoder. He was from Meyersdale, Pa. and she was from Springs, Pa. There address is Springs, Pa.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Hostetler - Chris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Josie Hostetler, Conewango Valley, N. Y. to Annie, daughter of Chris E. and Saloma J. Hostetler on Nov. 5, by Atlee Y. Miller, Conewango Valley, N. Y.

Byler, Yoder - Jonathon, son of Mrs. Dan J. Mast and the late Jacob W. Byler to Maryann, daughter of Jacob and Lizzie Yoder on Nov. 7, by Enos Yoder, Union City, Pa.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Troyer - Joe, son of Dan D. and Emma Byler Jr. to Ada, daughter of Mahlon J. and Sara Troyer on Nov. 7, by Bishop Eli Mullet of Middlefield, Ohio.

Union City, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Shetler - Samuel, son of Robert and Ada (Wengerd) Hershberger of Fryburg, Pa. to Marie, daughter of Levi and Emma (Slabaugh) Shetler. Marie also has her home in Fryburg.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes, Ohio

Yoder, Raber - Widower John H. Yoder to Miss Francis L. Raber on Nov. 14, in Dan G. Yoder District.

Miller, Raber - Wesley, son of Mose M. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller to Edna, daughter of Melvin A. and Susie (Miller) Raber on Nov. 21, in Mose E. Hershberger District.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Gingerich, Miller - Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah D. Gingerich to Cevilla, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Miller, both of Freeport.

Swartzentruber, Yoder - Widower Menno A. Swartzentruber to Miss Francis A. Yoder on Nov. 14, by Abe A. Yoder.

Yoder, Byler - Mahlon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos R. Yoder to Sarah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Byler, both of Freeport.

Zook, Miller - Andy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. Zook to Ida, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David W. Miller.

Zook, Swartzentruber - Menno, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli J. Zook, to Lydia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli L. Swartzentruber on Nov. 4, by John A. Miller.

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Mast - Emanuel, son of Henry M. and Martha Coblentz to Martha, daughter of Alvin I. and Edna Mast on Nov. 1, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Frederickstown, Ohio

Miller, Schlabach - John, son of Roman and Anna (Chupp) Miller to Ella, daughter of Floyd and Emma (Yoder) Schlabach on Nov. 12, by Bishop Milo Glick.

Schlabach, Miller - Eli, son of Floyd and Emma (Yoder) Schlabach to Verna, daughter of Dan and Ella (Byler) Miller on

Nov. 17, by Bishop Milo Glick.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Miller, Troyer - John, son of Bishop Abe and Mary Miller to Anna, daughter of Pre. Eli and Salome (Troyer) Troyer on Oct. 31, by Bishop Abe Miller.

Miller, Troyer - Neal, also a son of Abe and Mary Miller to Susie, also a daughter of Eli and Saloma Troyer were married in a double wedding on Oct. 31, by Bishop Abe Miller.

Zook, Yoder - Menno, son of Pre. Joseph and Katie (Gingerich) Zook to Lydian, daughter of Andy and Sarah (Mast) Yoder on Nov. 21, by Bishop Eli Stutzman.

Allen County, Indiana

Yoder, Hilty - William, son of Joseph and Sarah Jane (Lambright) Yoder of Lagrange County, to Margaret Ann, dau of the late Menno and Mary Alice (Miller) Hilty on Nov. 21, by Jesse Schlabach of Goshen, Indiana.

Zehr, Schwartz - Elmer, son of John and Betty (Graber) Zehr to Verna, dau of Henry and the late Martha (Graber) Schwartz on Nov. 24, by David Graber.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Eicher - Jonas J. L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe N. Schwartz, R.2 Geneva, to Esther A. J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos N. Eicher, R.2 Geneva on Nov. 14.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, Yoder - Lester, son of Alvin and Barbara (Miller) Beechy to Wanda Sue, daughter of Wilbur and Barbara Ellen (Schlabach) Yoder on Nov. 6, by Ervin M. Lehman.

Miller, Petersheim - Nelson, son of Howard and Emma (Kuhns) Miller to Ada, daughter of David and Susie (Yoder) Petersheim on Nov. 7, by Freeman Kuhns of Nappanee.

Miller, Wingard - Harlan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Miller and Anna (Chupp) Miller of Nappanee to Ruby, daughter of Elmer and Ella (Frye) Wingard on Oct. 23, by Emery M. Yoder.

Troyer, Eicher - Eli J. Troyer, preacher of Lagrange, Ind. and widow Emeline Eicher recently of this area are published to be married on Thanksgiving Day.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Glenn, son of Raymond E. and Wilma (Yoder) Miller to Barbara, daughter of Pre. Melvin N. and Clara (Yoder) Miller on Oct. 17, by Freeman Kuhns.

Miller, Wingard - Harlan, son of Willard N. and Anna (Chupp) Miller to Ruth, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wingardon October 23, by Emery Yoder.

Clark, Missouri

Beachy, Yoder - Menno, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel S. Beachy, Prairie Home, to Susan, daughter of widow Katie (Mose) Yoder, Clark, on Oct. 31, by Bishop Willie E. Borntrager.

Gingerich, Miller - Chrissie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah J. Gingerich, Clark to Fannie, daughter of Dea. Mr. and Mrs. Tobias J. Miller, Clark on Oct. 29, by Bishop Jonas B. Borntrager, Cranton, Wisconsin.

Miller, Gingerich - Tobias Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dea. Tobias J. Miller, Clark to Edna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Andrew E. Gingerich, Clark, on Oct. 24, by the Brides Father.

Haven, Kansas

Keim, Eash - Larry, son of Atlee and Wilma (Schrock) Keim to Edith, daughter of Perry Edward and Ada (Bontrager) Eash on Oct. 17, by Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager.

Independence, Iowa

Detweiler, Gingerich - Dan, son of Allen and Mattie Detweiler to Vernie, daughter of Olin and Mary Gingerich on Nov. 21, by Eli Raber.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Coblentz, Herschberger - Melvin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Coblentz to Amanda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Herschberger on Nov. 31, by Bishop Harvey Miller.

Blair, Wisconsin

Mast, Mast - Freeman, son of Daniel and Lydia Ann (Lambright) Mast, to Sarah, daughter of Wm. and Barbara (Miller) Mast on Oct. 31, by Bishop John B. Mast.

Stutzman, Schrock - Joe Edward, son of Ed and Edna Stutzman to Clara Mae, daughter of Wm. and Edna (Lambright) Schrock on Sept. 5, by Bishop Reuben Bontrager.

Augusta, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Borntrager - Daniel, son of Harvey and Mary Borntrager, to Fannie Mae, daughter of Roman and Barbara Borntrager, by Willie E. Borntrager of Clark, Missouri.

Quincy, Michigan

Schmucker, Graber - Enos, son of Chris and Annabelle Schmucker, to Martha, daughter of Mike and Barbara Graber on Nov. 7, by Victor Graber Jr.

Steury, Steury - John, son of Lavern and Irene Steury, to Irene, daughter of Enos and Anna Mae Steury on Nov. 9, by Enos Steury.

Oseoda County, Mio, Michigan

Hochstedler, Bontrager - Howard, son of Norman and Inez (Chupp) Hochstedler, to Barbara, daughter of Melvin and Mary (Miller) Bontrager on Aug. 22, by Bishop Joe Eicher.

Kauffman, Miller - Andrew, son of Eli A. and Clara (Hershberger) Kauffman to Barbara, daughter of John M. and Ada (Kline) Miller on June 20, by Bishop Joe Eicher.

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Girod - Simon J., son of Jake W. C. and Salome (Yoder) Eicher, to Mary K., daughter of Samuel A. and Katie (Schwatz) Girod on Nov. 7, by Bishop Reuben S. Girod.

ORDINATIONS

Dover, Delaware

Reuben N. Hershberger, 26, R.2 Box 161 Dover, Delaware, was ordained minister in the Middle South District, Oct. 20. He is married to Ruth A. Yoder.

Ezra J. Yoder, 30, R.1 Hartly, was ordained deacon in the Middle South District, Oct. 20. He is married to Lydia E. Swartzentruber.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Ben S. Hertzler, age 40, Charlotte Hall, was ordained minister in New Market District Oct. 12, son of Isaac and Rebecca Hertzler; married to Lydia (Stoltzfus) Hertzler, daughter of Bishop Samuel J. and Emma Stoltzfus. Others in the lot were Samuel Hostetler, Samuel B. Stoltzfus, and Stephen Stoltzfus.

Benjamin U. Stoltzfus, age 26, Charlotte Hall, was ordained minister in Northwest District Oct. 16, son of Bishop Samuel J. and Emma Stoltzfus; married to Annie (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, daughter of Dea. Andrew and Sarah Hertzler. Others in the lot were Benjamin S. Swarey, Elam Swarey, and Isaac Hertzler.

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Sam S. Troyer was ordained Preacher Nov. 17. Sam Burkholder was also in the lot.

Wayne County, Ohio

Sammie C. Hershberger, age 24, was ordained Deacon, Oct. 23 in Abe D. Yoders East District. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Christy D. A. Hershberger. His wife is Lydia, daughter of John L. Stutzman.

Jacob J. D. Hershberger, age 34, was ordained Minister, Oct. 27, in Eli A. Millers' home District. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. S. Hershberger. His wife Naomi, daughter of Ananias J. A. Hershberger.

Enos D. Troyer, age 46, was ordained Minister, Oct. 29, in John A. Millers' West District. Son of Mrs. Dan D. Troyer. His wife Carolina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Menno P. Swartzentruber.

Em. A. Miller, age 43, was ordained Minister, Oct. 31, in Em. L. Shetlers' North District. Son of Mrs. Andy S. Miller. His wife Mary, daughter of Mrs. Dan D. Troyer.

Abe D. Troyer, age 53, was ordained Minister, Nov. 5, in Joe D. Troyers East District. Son of Mrs. Dan D. Troyer. His wife Delila, daughter of Dea. Bishop Andrew E. Schrock.

Jacob A. Hershberger, age 42, was ordained Minister Oct. 20, in Eli A. Millers' South District. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Hershberger. His wife Rebecca, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pre. Joe E. Hershberger.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio

Jacob A. Hershberger, 42, R.1 Dundee, was ordained Deacon Oct. 20, in Eli A. Miller South District. His wife is Rebecca, daughter of Pre. Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Hershberger.

Sammie C. Hershberger, 24, R.1 Dalton, was ordained Deacon Oct. 23, in Abe Yoders East District. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ D. Hershberger. His wife is Lydia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Stutzman. They were married in Dec.

Josie J. Stutzman, 24, R.1 Dundee, was ordained Preacher in John A. Millers' District Oct. 22. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe N. Stutzman of Clare, Michigan. His wife is Lovina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop John A. Miller.

Enos D. Troyer, 46, R.2 Apple Creek, was ordained Preacher in John Millers' West District Oct. 29. Son of Mary and the late Dan D. Troyer. His wife is Caroline, daughter of Menno A. Swartzentruber.

Em. A. Miller, 43, R.3 Fredericksburg, was ordained preacher in Emery Shetler' N District, Oct 31. His wife Mary dau of Mary and the late Dan D. Troyer and he is a son of Saloma and the late Andy S. Miller.

Abe D. Troyer, 53, R.3 Narvarre, was ordained Preacher Nov. 5, in Joe Troyers' East District. Son of Mary and the late Dan D. Troyer. His wife is Delilia, daughter of Delilia and the late Andy Schrock.

Jacob J. D. Hershberger, age 34, R.1 Dundee was ordained Preacher Oct. 27, in Eli A. Millers' District. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. Hershberger. His wife is Naomi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ananias J. Hershberger.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Andy J. Yoder, 26, Rt.2 Summertown, was ordained minister on Nov. 3. He is married to Mary (Zook).

Nappanee, Indiana

Harry Lee Miller, 27, was ordained minister Nov. 8. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bishop Earl Miller. His wife is Eva Kay, daughter of Mrs. Earl Yoder.

Etna Green, Indiana

Harry Miller, age 28, was ordained a minister in Tobias Slabaugh Annex on Nov. 9. Son of Bishop Mr. and Mrs. Earl Miller. His wife is Eva, daughter of Mrs. Earl Yoder. They have 2 children.

Independence, Iowa

David H. Yoder, 28, Hazelton, was ordained minister on Nov. 10. His wife is Irene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mose Beachy. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yoder. They have 3 children. Others in the lot were Sam Nisley, John M. Hershberger, William Helmuth, Joe Bontrager, Freeman Detweiler, Simon Gingerich, Jonas Lambright and Rudy E. Gingerich.

Ammon D. Kauffman, 27, Fairbank, Iowa was ordained minister on Nov. 17. His wife is Wilma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ora Miller. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kauffman. They also have 3 children. Others in the lot were Neil Hershberger, Ray Beachy, Dan D. Helmuth and John N. Hershberger.

Daviess County, Indiana

David Lee Knepp, age 27, was ordained minister in Northwest District Nov. 16, son of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp, married to Catherine, daughter of Mrs. Katie Miller. They have 5

children all under school age. Others in the lot were Leroy Wagler, Roman Wagler, Jerome Graber, Arthur Wagler, Delmar Yoder, Eli Wagler, John Wittmer, Enos Wagler and Nicholas Stoll.

MIGRATIONS

The Harvey N. Hostetler family moved from Wayne County, Ohio, to Lodi, Ohio, on October 29.

The Henry N. Hostetler family moved from Wayne County, to Lodi, Ohio on Nov. 5.

Freeman Millers moved from Clark, Missouri to Medford, Wisconsin on Oct. 16.

Elmer H. Yoders and 10 children moved from Ashland, Ohio to Clark, Missouri, Aug. 28.

Alvin Grabers, son of Homer Grabers, plan to move from Marshfield, Iowa, to Kalona, Iowa. They have bought a farm, but plan to rent a house this winter. Plans are to take a trip to Oklahoma for the month in the coming winter.

Freddie Bontragers moved from Hazelton, Iowa to Medford, Wisconsin in Nov.

In November 11, the Bishop Amos M. Borntreger family moved to Canton, Missouri. A new settlement. They are the only Amish family living there at present. But two more families have bought bare land.

Paul M. and Lydia Schrock and 9 children moved from Curryville, Missouri to R3, Box 25T Kahoka, Missouri 63445, on Nov. 6.

Jacob A. and Martha (Eicher) Mast and 12 children moved from Bowling Green, Missouri to R2, Box 14 Revere, Missouri 63465, on Nov. 21.

Edwin and Lizzie (Borntreger) Yoder moved from Curryville, Missouri to Glasgow, Kentucky on Nov. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schmucker Jr. moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Kentucky on Nov. 18.

Mose Schmuckers moved from Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. on Aug. 16.

Andy Schlabachs moved from New Wilmington, Pa. to Dunnville Ky. on Nov. 19.

John Schmuckers Moved from Smicksburg Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. on Nov. 19.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Minnie, 82, Oakland, Maryland R.2 died November 12, at Garret Memorial Hospital. She had a broken arm and other complications set in. She was the wife of Minister Eli D. Beachy and the only child of the late Lewis M. Beachys.

She leaves her husband of almost 61 years, 2 daughters Esther and Fannie at home and son Edwin, 2 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the church Friday the 15th by Noah Yoder, Kentucky, and Bishop Norman Schrock.

Coblentz, Jonas J., 81, R.1 Hartly, Del. died October 7, age 81 years, 10 months and 2 days. He was born Dec. 5, 1903, and was married to Lydia D. Miller on February 28, 1924. Lived in matrimony 61 years, 7 months and 9 days. He was ordained minister May 18, 1930, and bishop May 16, 1937.

Leaves to mourn, his widow, 9 sons, 4 daughters, 103 grandchildren, 150 great-grandchildren, 3 step-grandchildren, 8 step-great-grandchildren, 4 brothers and 2 sisters.

Funeral services were held at the home, Friday, October 11, by Bishop John J. Yoder, and Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Fisher, Elam S., 88, 35 N. Soudersburg Rd., Gordonville, Pa. died Nov. 14, at his home in Gordonville, after an illness of

several months. Was a retired self-employed farmer and carpenter. He leaves 352 survivors. The husband of Sarah E. Stoltzfus Fisher, he was born in East Lampeter Twp., he was the son of the late Isaac L. and Susan Lapp Fisher.

Surviving besides his wife are nine daughters: Salome, wife of Ben S. Fisher, Loysville; Susie, wife of Amos L. Fisher, Ronks; Mary, wife of Amos K. Lapp; Barbara, wife of Christ K. King; Lydia, wife of Wilmer Stoltzfoos; and Sarah, wife of Jacob S. King, all of Leola; Rachel, wife of Daniel S. Fisher, Christiana; and Malinda, wife of Emanuel S. King, and Fannie, wife of Abram P. King, both of Gordonville, four sons; Isaac S., Gordonville; Elmer S., Paradise; Stephen U. at home; and Levi S., Lancaster; 101 grandchildren; 236 great-grandchildren; and a sister Mary Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand R.1.

Funeral services were held Sat., Nov. 16, at 11 a.m. at the home of Stephen U. Fisher, opening by Pre. Aaron S. King, main sermon by Bishop Amos E. Stoltzfus, hymn read by Dea. Elam F. Fisher. Burial in Ronks Cemetery.

Fisher, John E., 64, Loganton, R.2, Pennsylvania a retired self-employed farmer, died Saturday, Nov. 2, at his Loganton home after a one-year illness. Formerly of Lancaster County, he was the husband of Rachel Kauffman Fisher. A resident of Loganton since 1973. Fisher retired in 1975. Born in East Lampeter Twp., he was the son of the late John U. and Rebecca Esh Fisher.

Surviving besides his wife are six sons: Dan K., Quarryville; Elam K., Christian K., John U., and Amos K., all of Loganton R2; and Paul K., at home; six daughters; Lydia, wife of Joseph E. Stoltzfus, Peach Bottom; Rebecca, wife of John R. Glick, Quarryville; Mary, wife of David S. Fisher, Loganton; Fannie, wife of John K. Lapp, Allenwood; Annie, wife of John S. Lapp, Ronks; and Rachel, wife of Jacob S. Fisher, Loganton; 60 grandchildren; and a great-grandchild. Also surviving are four brothers: Christ E. and Aaron E., both of Paradise; Abner E., Bart; and Samuel E., Gordonville; and two sisters, Lizzie, wife of Jacob M. Riehl, Lampeter, and Rebecca wife of Sol E. Stoltzfus, Paradise.

Graber, Mrs. Amos (Mildred), 63, Montgomery, Indiana died very suddenly at her home on Nov. 9. She was born on June 19, 1922 to William and Leah (Knepp) Graber. She married Amos A. Graber on Jan. 25, 1942 and he survives.

Also surviving are fourteen children, Mrs. Mervin (Verda) Knepp, Mrs. Ivan (Bertha) Knepp, Mrs. Ben A. (Susie) Wagler, Mrs. Jackson (Margie) Graber, Mrs. John (Rosanna) Wagler, Mrs. Glen (Beulah) Graber, Mrs. Melvin (Leah) Graber, Mrs. Edwin (Ida Mae) Wagler and Mrs. Lester (Lydia) Stoll. Ora, William, Louis, Raymond, and Amos Jr. Six brothers and five sisters; Paul, France, Fred, John, Abraham, and Louis, Mrs. Edith Wittmer, Mrs. Noah (Pauline) Wagler, Mrs. Enos (Maggie) Graber, Mrs. Alva (Lillie) Knepp and Mrs. Amos (Susanna) Wagler. Also 64 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Nov 11, in the house and shop by Enos and Lavern Steury from Quincy, Michigan, David and Noah Graber from Allen County, Indiana.

Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

Hershberger, Noah R., 18 mo., RD.2, Box 161, Dover, Del died Nov 1, following an open heart surgery at John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland, age 1 year 7 months and 30 days. He was born March 2, 1984, to Reuben N. and Ruth Hershberger.

Leaves to mourn his parents, 2 brothers, 1 sister, 4 grandparents, 3 great-grandparents, many uncles, aunts, cousins and friends.

Funeral services were held Monday, Nov 4, at the Ammon D. Miller home by Sam H. Mast and Henry D. Yoder, lied read by Ezra J. Yoder. Lied at graveside read by his greatuncle Noah N. Hershberger of Ohio. Pallbearers were Amos A. and Elmer H. Yoder.

Keim, William J., 76, RD.5 Ashland, Ohio died Nov 20, in his home after having a black out in his son's blacksmith shop, hitting his head against something which made him unconscious until he died.

He leaves his wife Laura. 2 dau; Mrs. Emanuel (Edna) Schrock

of Frederickstown, Ohio, and Mrs. David (Esther) Schrock of Ashland, and six sons, John, Albert, Joe, Eli, and Atlee all of Ashland, and Harvey of Spencer, W. Virginia. 63 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren. 5 brothers; Atlee, Jonas, Aden, Roy, and Alvin. A dau Mary Ann Yoder preceded him in death.

Services were held at the home in two houses and at the end of the lane in one house, on Nov 22.

King, Elizabeth F., 79, 156 Locust St. Leola, Pa. died Friday, November 22, after a long illness. She was the wife of the late Jonas S. King. Born in East Lampeter Township, she was the daughter of the late Jacob and Fannie Fisher King.

Surviving are 15 children: Jacob K., Elam K., and Linda, wife of Henry S. Glick, all of Leola; Emma, wife of Daniel S. Stoltzfus, and Jonas K., both of Bird-in-Hand; Amos K. of New Providence; John K. and Daniel F., both of Strasburg; Fannie K., wife of Elmer F. Petersheim, and Katie, wife of Jacob G. Esch, both of Ronks; Abner K. of Rebersburg; Elizabeth, wife of Sylvan King, Paradise; Leroy K. and Benuel K., both of Gordonville; Christ K., Honey Brook; also 119 grandchildren; 123 great-grandchildren; two brothers: Jacob A. King, Stasburg, and Samuel B. King, Ronks; three sisters: Katie F. Blank, Strasburg, Malinda F. King, Ronks, and Fannie, wife of Daniel Byler, Mechanicsville, Md.

Lapp, Sarah S., 67, R.1, Allenwood, Pa.

died on Monday evening, October 21, from a lingering illness of cancer. She was the wife of Samuel S. Lapp. Her first husband was the late Leroy S. Zook, who died in 1942. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Benjamin and Rachel Stoltzfus Kauffman.

Surviving besides her husband are four children: Mattie, wife of Ammon B. King, Bennie K. and John K. Lapp, all of Allenwood R.1, and Aaron Lapp of Christiana. Also surviving are five sisters: Rachel, wife of Christian Esh, Leola; Malinda, wife of Henry P. Esh, Ronks R.1; Rebecca, wife of Stephen Stoltzfus, and Katie, wife of Ivan Fisher, both of Christiana; and Annie, wife of Elmer Fisher of Allenwood; six brothers: Amos, Samuel, Joseph, and Benjamin, all of Christiana R.1; Jonathan of Gordonville R.1, and John of Paradise, R.1.

Marner, John, Illinois

died Nov 8, while working on a well. He was found by a plumber that thought he was sitting there measuring something, but soon decided different. The family was notified and the two girls came out and one of them examined him and thought she found slight pulse, but he was pronounced dead before moved. He was a member of the Beachy Amish Mennonite.

He leaves his wife Katie and three boys and two girls all of the Arthur and Chesterville area.

Mast, Sadie M., 67, of RR.1 Millersburg, Indiana

died Sunday, Nov 24, at her home. She was born in LaGrange County, Nov 10, 1918, to Menno S. and Elizabeth (Yoder) Beachy and resided all her life in the area. She was married in LaGrange County, Feb 26, 1942, to Amos J. Mast, who preceded her in death March 8, 1979.

Surviving are her parents of Millersburg; a daughter, Mrs. Owen (Esther) Hostetler Jr. of Topeka; a son, Joseph A. of Millersburg; a sister, Mrs. Simon (Susie) Graber of Middlebury; six brothers, Elmer M. Beachy of Nappenee, Melvin M. of Utica, Ohio, Daniel M. and Mahlon M. both of Millersburg, Menno Jr. of Dunlap and Perry M. of New Paris, and six grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Nov 27, in the Ervin A. Bontrager residence, Millersburg, with Bishop Noah J. Miller and the Rev. Lloyd Miller officiating.

Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery in Millersburg.

Miller, Andrew S., 78, of 8925 Township Rd., Fredericksburg, Ohio

died Saturday afternoon, ?? at Pomerene Memorial Hospital following a brief illness. He was born in Holmes County in 1907 to Samuel E. and Sarah (Stutzman) Miller and was a retired carpenter. On September 15, 1927, he married Anna Coblentz, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughter, Mrs. Abe (Sarah) Yoder of Millersburg, R.2, Mrs. Menno L. (Mary) Yoder of Dundee, R.2,

Mrs. Mose (Susan) Miller of Fredericksburg, R.3, and Mrs. Henry (Verna) Burkholder of Millersburg, R.5; three sons, Eli of Millersburg R.5, Albert of Fredericksburg R.2, and Jonas of Fredericksburg R.1, with whom he had resided for the past 10 years; 43 grandchildren; 33 great-grandchildren; and two brothers, John of Fredericksburg R.2, and Yost of Guthrie, Kentucky.

Two sons, Jacob and Noah; four brothers, Joas, Jacob, Noah, and Reuben; a sister, Fannie and three great-grandchildren died previous.

Services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. ??

Burial was at the church cemetery.

Miller, Annie, 91, of Norwich, Ontario Canada

died Nov 30. She was born in Wayne County Ohio, on January 22, 1894 and married to Pre. Emanuel D. Miller who died on April 1, 1965.

She is survived by 2 sons and 2 daughters; Amanda wife of Noah D. Stutzman of Lucknow, Ontario, Dan of R.1 Norwich, and David and Emma at home.

Funeral services were held December 3.

Miller, Eli J. K., 72, Lovington, Illinois died at Sarasota, Florida. He was born May 21, 1913, and married Lizzie Plank December 9, 1937.

Leaves besides his wife, 4 sons and one daughter; Velvan and Harley LaGrange, Indiana, Wilbur of Middlebury, Indiana, Marlon of Arthur, and Ruby Mrs. late John Henry Yoder of Tuscola.

Miller, Menno, 90, Lovington, Illinois

died November 19, in St. Mary's Hospital. He was born Nov 2, 1895, near Arthur to Stephen I. and Katie Miller and married to Fannie Beachy in 1922 who died in 1972.

Surviving are six sons; Jacob M., Alvin M., Dave M. and Harvey M. all of Arthur, Albert M. of Arcola, Ervin M. of Elkhart, Indiana; two daughters, Mrs. E. M. (Katie Ann) Troyer of Winesburg, Ohio, Lizzie Marie at home. One brother Aaron of Arthur, one sister, (Rebecca) Mrs. late Jeff Kaufman of Lovington.

Stoltzfus, infant son, R.1 Christiana, Pennsylvania

died November 2, at his home. He was the infant son of Amos K. and Emma S. Stoltzfus.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by two sisters, Anna and Barbara Stoltzfus at home; paternal grandparents, Stephen M. and Rebecca Stoltzfus, Christiana, R.1; maternal grandmother, Mrs. Annie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; and paternal great-grandfather, Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood.

Stoltzfus, Annie, 91, 128 W Cattail Rd., Gordonville, Pa.

died November 12, at the residence of the Samuel S. King, 1396 River Road, Drumore. She had been under the care of a physician. She was born in East Earl and was a daughter of the late Isaac B. and Susie Umble Petersheim. She was the wife of Isaac P. Stoltzfus, who died in 1952.

She is survived by a brother Benjamin M. Petersheim, Honey Brook.

Stoltzfus, Fannie E., 99, 3070 Irishtown Rd., Ronks, Pennsylvania

died at home Sunday, November 10, following a lengthy illness. She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of the late Christ and Mary (Ebersol) Lapp. She was the widow of Amos U. Stoltzfus who died in 1974.

Surviving are five children: Sara, with whom she resided; Hannah L., Gordonville, Amos U. Jr., Parkesburg; Elam L. and Jonathan D. of Ronks; also 35 grandchildren, 104 great-grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren. Four children preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, November 13, at 11:00 a.m. at the home of Melvin Petersheim; opening by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus, main sermon by Pre. Joseph S. Fisher, hymn "Welt Hinweg Ich Bin Dein Miede" read by Pre. Jonathan S. King. Burial in Gordonville Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Sara L., 67, 3070 Irishtown Road, Ronks, Pa. died unexpectedly at home Tuesday, November 26. She had been

under the care of a physician. Born in Ronks, she was daughter of the late Amos U. and Fannie (Lapp) Stoltzfus. Surviving are a sister Hannah, Gordonville, and three brothers: Amos U. Stoltzfus, Jr., Parkesburg, and Elam L. Stoltzfus, and Jonathan D. Stoltzfus, both of Ronks.

Funeral services were held Friday, November 29, at 11:00 a.m. at the home of Melvin Petersheim, opening by Pre. Jonathan S. King, main sermon by Pre. Joseph S. Fisher, hymn "Welt Hinweg Ich Bin Dein Miede" read by dea. Aaron J. Glick. Burial in the Gordonville Cemetery.

Weaver, Mary (Miller), 82, Ohio died October 29, age 82 years 1 month 15 days. She was married to Ervin L. Weaver on December 22, 1931, lived in matrimony 53 years 10 month 7 days. To this union was born 7 sons and 5 daughters.

Leaves her bereaved husband, 7 sons and 5 daughters. 49 grandchildren, 5 great-grandchildren, and one sister. Her father and mother, 4 brothers and 2 sisters died previously.

Troyer, David S., 79, 9148 Eby Rd., Apple Creek, Ohio died of a heart attack while carrying in firewood, November 20. He was born in Holmes County in 1906, the son of the late Simon and Barbara (Miller) Troyer. He married Lizzie Yoder on January 23, 1931, who survives. He was ordained to the ministry in May 1937, and a Bishop in September 1941.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Dan D. (Mattie) Yoder of Apple Creek; 2 sisters, Mrs. Joe (Lizzie) Miller of Cashton, Wisconsin and Mrs. Joe (Fannie) Schwartz of Jamesport, Missouri; 2 brothers, Ben Troyer of Dover, Delaware and Simon of Hartley, Delaware; 8 grandchildren, and 3 great-grandchildren. Four brothers and a sister died previously.

Services were held November 23, at the home by bishop Henry J. Miller. Burial in the Erb Cemetery.

Yoder, Eli A., 5½ month, R.2 Ethridge, Tennessee died on November 5, of an undetermined illness. He was the son of Amos and Lydia (Stutzman) Yoder.

Surviving are his parents, 1 brother and 2 sisters and his grandparents Bishop Eli and Mary (Gingerich) Stutzman and Minister Moses A. Ida (Gingerich) Yoder plus several uncles and aunts.

Yoder, Alta, 75, Lovington Illinois died Nov 9, at the St. Marys Hospital where she was admitted the day before. She was married to Jerry Yoder on Nov 19, 1931, and to this union were born 10 children; 5 sons and 5 daughters. Mary, Mrs. Levi Schrock of Sullivan, Anna, Mrs. Raymond Troyer and Elnora, Mrs. Melvin Mullet both of Sugarcreek, Ohio, Katherine at home and Susie, Mrs. Ervin Miller of Arthur, Edwin of Arcola, Henry of Tuscola, Raymond deceased, Lewis and Jerry Jr. at home.

Zook, Elvin G. 2 days, R.4, Ephrata, Pennsylvania died Friday, November 22, at Hershey Medical Center. He was the son of Elam and Leah (Glick) Zook.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by a sister, Rachel Sue, at home; maternal grandparents, David and Rachel (Zook) Glick, Leola; paternal grandparents, Noah and Mary (Riehl) Zook, R.1, New Holland; and a paternal great-grandmother, Fannie M. Riehl, R.1, Ronks.

Graveside services were held November 23. Hymn, "Ich War Ein Kleines Kindlein" read by Moses B. Zook. Benedictions by David R. Zook. Burial at Stoltzfus Cemetery.

Zook, Mary Ann, 33, 46a Hartman Bridge Rd., Lancaster, Pa. died Saturday, November 30, in Las Vegas, Nevada, after a lengthy illness. She had been under the care of a physician. She was born in Salisbury Township to Isreal K. and Susie G. Smoker and was married to John K. Zook.

In addition to her husband and parents, she is survived by two sisters, Sadie, wife of John Stoltzfus, Quarryville, and Edna Smoker, at home; a brother, John, Bird-in-Hand, and a maternal grandmother, Mary King, Bird-in-Hand.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Four Members Reach The Gay Nineties

Annie Miller, Norwich, Ontario, Canada, died November 30. A native of Wayne County, Ohio, she was the daughter of Ananias D. and Fannie (Miller) Hershberger. In 1918 she was married to Emanuel D. Miller, who was ordained to the ministry in 1934 and died in 1965. For details of the family see obit.

Menno Miller, 90, Lovington, Illinois, died November 19, in St. Marys Hospital. A native of this Illinois settlement, he was born near Arthur, a son of Stephen I. and Katie Miller. In 1922 he was married to Fannie Beachy who died in 1972. For details of the family see obit.

Fannie Stoltzfus, 99, 3070 Irishtown Road, Ronks, Pennsylvania, died at her home on November 10. She was born on the old Jonathan Lapp homestead where she was a lifelong resident and died there. She was a daughter of Christian and Mary (Ebersol) Lapp. From a family of four children she was the only member that married.

Her late husband was Amos U. Stoltzfus, son of Bishop Gideon K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Lower Pequea. Amos U. was ordained to the ministry in 1919 and died in 1974. For details of the family see obit.

Annie U. Stoltzfus, 91, West Cattail Road, Gordonville, Pennsylvania, died at the home of Samuel King, Drumore. Born in East Earl township, a daughter of Isaac and Susie (Umbel) Petersheim, and was married to Isaac P. Stoltzfus in 1919. They lived in East Lampeter and Leacock township and settled in Cattail Valley in 1936, which was their late home. Isaac died in 1952. For details of the relatives see obit.

Soudersburg Pa. — Mother and Daughter Expire

Soudersburg District had three funerals in three weeks

On Sunday morning, November 10, as the folks gathered for worship at the Melvin Petersheim home word was spread that Fannie Stoltzfus, aged 99, living in part of the farm house with her daughter Sara, was in very poor condition. Brief church services were held, ending at 10:30. Twenty minutes later word came that Fannie passed away. The church folks quietly ate the noon meal and some of them stayed to help with funeral plans for Wednesday, November 13. See obituary.

The following day, November 14, the church folks were informed that Elam Fisher, 88 years old, died in the morning from a heart condition which caused problems since he had a heart attack while working in the garden on June 29th. That funeral was held Saturday, Nov. 16th. See obituary.

Tuesday, November 26, Sara Stoltzfus, whose mother was buried November 13, was found in bed by her sister-in-law in a weak condition. She drew her last breath just as other members of the family came to investigate. Funeral was held November 29th at same place as her mother's. See obituary.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

November started in wet. Rained nearly day and night from Sat. the 2nd to the 5th. It rained some most every day till the 16th. It snowed a skiff the 7th and 26th. The 28th the ground was covered with about 3 inches in morning. Had a freezing rain and icy the 22nd. The following was in our local paper: Fifty years ago Randolph and Eastern areas were rocked by earthquake shocks in early morn. Nov. 8, 1935. The shocks were recorded after 1 and lasted 1 minute. One building had quite a lot of plaster cracked and broken. They had shocks 6 and 10 years previously without damage. Randolph is here in the Amish community. Some fall plowing was done and lots of building going on when its not raining. The ground was frozen a few days.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Saloma J. Byler

October started in nice on 2nd had some frost still nice till on 5th we had .2 inches of rain, damp on 6th again nice till 10th, when it rained some, nice on 11th, 3. inches of rain night of 12th. 2 days of nice and rain on 15th, .9 inches. Nice on 16th with a hard frost on the 17th, warm on 18th, started to rain, had 2 inches till eve of 19th. 20th was dreap and damp, was nice again till the 24th had 1 inch of rain on the 25th was a very nice rest of month altho a little cool. Most of corn was husked while schools were closed 2 weeks for corn husking. Corn is a good crop.

First day of November was nice and dry the 2nd it rained and rained some every day for 2 weeks except on the 8th and 15th. Having any where from 5-7 inches. Fields are quite wet and those low in water have plenty now. On the 15th had been very nice, 17th dreap all day. Temp. around 40 degrees. 18th and 19th were very nice. 20th dreap, morning of 21st 28 degrees cold and dreap all day, 22 was 30 degrees raining and froze. 23rd and 24th were damp and colder. On the 25th was nice and sunny in A.M. dreap in P.M. with snow flurries in P.M. and rain on the 26th.

Chris W. Byler got tip of first finger of left hand caught in V belt almost tearing it off. It was sewed back on again in emergency room.

Norfolk, St. Lawrence County, New York - Sue Wickey

We saw a lot of rainy, drizzly days so far into November couldn't measure it, as it was too cold and was afraid of freezing as the temperature hung around freezing mostly, some days in the low fortys. On the 16th was our coldest dropped to 14 degrees till morning.

We had a little snow then rain then more snow. Had 3 or 4 inches of snow on the 23rd in P.M. Is snowing again on Thanksgiving Day.

Mose I. Schwartz slipped off a roof first of the week, and broke both arches and one ankle, so will be on a wheelchair, for several months. Had to stay at the hospital several days.

Rensselaer Falls, St. Lawrence Co., New York - M. E. Shetler

The past four weeks have been average for November, with some fairly warm days and a low of 16 or 18 degrees. Today is the last day deer season for those who don't hunt on a Sunday, tomorrow being closing day. The past four years none of the area Amish got any and none so far this year that I know of. It must give a hunter a very satisfied feeling after spending numerous days in pursuit of a deer on foot or anxiously waiting for that well known big buck to come through and then end up not getting any plus the money for the license ends up as a generous contribution to the state.

Surprisingly they bear all this without complaint. There are areas where a deer license pays off.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November started in real nice sunshine and warmer again. With temperature going up to 60 degrees on the 1st.

By the 3rd it got dreab and the 4th started raining and was rainy till the 7th, then was fair, the 8th was real nice again and a good breeze.

The 9th it started raining again and was rainy most of the week till the 15th it was nice again.

The 16th rain and more rain again. With temperature in the middle 30's. The 17th temperature went up to 50 degrees again and was dreab. 18th was real nice sunshine, and a real good wash drying day. Then was changeable for about a week, till the 26th the ground was covered with snow, for the first time this season, then warmed up and raised again and snow all gone again. By the 28th the ground was covered again and it snowed off and on most of the day. It is still dreap, but getting warmer again on the 29th.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

November has been a wet and rainy month, have had a few blankets of snow but soon washed away with rain, our rain guage is broken so don't know the exact inches, but the water level I think must be high, men are husking corn when ever they can get in the fields and is a fair crop.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

November had a lot of rainy days over the weddings. Also a lot of funerals. Still some corn to pick in the neighborhood and fodder to bale. We baled some but not all of it. Ground is too wet to haul manure but the strong wind today should dry it off.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

October was rather dry with water supplies quite low. The mountains were a pretty sight throughout the month with autumn foliage. Corn did not dry down fast and not much was being picked till the last few weeks. It will make a big crop although it seemed we didn't have rainfall to spare all summer.

And then the rains came. Very little corn was picked during November except the third week. Total rainfall was nearly 8½ inches. No snow was seen but several days of freezing rain. Some farmers are done picking corn, with corn on the barn floor, and there is still a lot to be picked.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Benuel B. Fisher

November would be mostly described as wet with mostly rainy days, only four days of all day sunshine, which will help the underground waters.

Most of corn is picked, altho some still around that is not, due to rainy weather and too wet fields, not much corn fodder in yet.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had some nice sunny days in November, but also a lot of cold, damp, and misty days with a total of 7 inches of rain for the month.

Still some corn and soybeans out in the fields due to the wet weather which we had the latter part of the month. Farmers which didn't get their corn fodder in early just didn't get it in yet. We had several frosts but no frozen ground yet, and some vegetation is still green. We have a lot to be thankful for again, as crops in general produced very well this year and we still live in a free country.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

November has been a wet, damp month with not much sunshine. There is still some corn fodder to be baled but is hard to get. Thanksgiving Day is now past and it has truly been a year to give thanks. With crops and gardens yielding abundantly, no one should go hungry this winter.

Bareville Area, Lancaster County, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

November's rainfall hits a damp record, with a total of 8.55 inches. The previous high rainfall for a November in Lancaster County was 7.43 inches, a soaking record set in 1963.

The rain this November is a departure from normal of 5.73 inches. For the year to date, total rain is eight inches above normal.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle: stronger tops over \$72.00 cwt.; Virginia feeder steers: \$52.-\$69. cwt.; Top Bulls: \$52.-\$55. cwt; Dairy cows at New Holland: \$700-\$1375.; Fat Hogs: \$46.-\$51. cwt; 40 lb. feeder pigs: \$90.-\$102. cwt; Prime Veal: \$95-\$100 cwt; lambs: \$55.-\$65. cwt; Ear Corn: \$50.-\$85. T; \$1.70-B240 bu.; Wheat: \$3.40 bu.; Barley: \$1.65 bu.; Oats: \$1.20 bu.; Soybeans No.1:\$4.70 bu.; Hay: \$41.-\$111. T; Straw: \$55-\$98. T; Corn fodder: \$56. T; Heavy fowl: \$.10-\$.36 lb.; Light fowl: \$.08-.14 lb.; Capons: \$.68-.75 lb.; Roasters: \$.42-.72 lb; Pullets: \$.66 lb.; Gunieas: \$.75-\$1.10 lb; Pigeons: \$2.20-\$2.80 pair; Turkeys: \$.42-\$1.62 lb; Ducks: \$.72-.96 lb; Urner Barry Market, Eggs, large: \$.85 dz; Medium: \$.75 dz; Potatoes, retail: \$4.00-\$5.00 cwt.

Mascot, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

On Nov. 11, Stevie, son of Benjamin H. and Katie Esh broke his leg by a box door falling on him. About a week later his brother fell down a hay hole. They think he had slightly a concussion.

On Nov. 12, a pick-up truck hitting, Barbie, wife of Steffy Beiler. Carriage was demolished; had to kill the horse, but she was alright, only sore a few days.

Lancaster County Community Notes**Kirkwood Girl, 7 Hit by Car - Community Note**

On the way home from school on Nov. 20th. Mary, daughter of Israel Stoltzfus of Kirkwood, was hit by a car. Several of Jacob Beilers children were going home with Mary to get eggs as they were pulling an express wagon and Mary was pushing the wagon when all of a sudden she darted right out in front of a car. The driver was not at fault. Mary received a severe fractured skull and at the last report (Dec. 1) she is not completely conscious yet. Some parts of her brain are not working yet. Other parts are. She does not have the breathing or oxygen machine anymore and the parents are starting to feed her with a spoon. Dec. 3-reports are Mary came home yesterday Dec. 2nd.

Jonas S. King, New Providence, was in hospital 4 days for tests. They called a virus manjitus.

Christian, 6, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Esh, Quarryville R.4 was in hospital 2 days with infection in his leg. Received from a gash in his leg. Is coming along alright.

Strasburg, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Rebecca Glick

The beginning of November we had nice weather. November 20th it was undescribably warm. It was a record breaker of 80 degrees. Almost too warm to suit the people who were getting ready for weddings. The last week was a wet one. John Stoltzfus, Shippensburg, has bought Ruth Fisher's farm. Intending to move in spring.

Centerville, Lancaster County

In the latter part of October, Sadie, wife of Christ S. Lapp Scenic Rd, Gordonville, fell from a step ladder unto concrete while washing a ceiling. She received a gash on her head which required stitches and an injured collar bone. Also had a good bit of headache for a few days.

Katie, wife of Solomon H. King, Ridge Rd., Gordonville had a reaction to a flu shot which her Dr. thought that she should have. Her arm became sore and swollen and she had a severe case of the flu. She also had a high blood pressure condition.

Katie Petersheim, Scenic Rd, Gordonville, escaped serious injury while raking leaves in the front yard on Nov. 9, a man lost control of his car and swerved through the yard hitting a concrete step, broke off a steel washline post, sideswiped Katie and knocked her down, and out on the road again before coming to a stop. She had a sprained wrist and a sore shoulder.

Jonathan S. Kauffman, Yost Rd., Gordonville, was off of work a few days the week of November 18. He had a piece of dirt imbedded in his eye which required the attention of a Dr.

Ephraim J. Glick, North Hollander Rd., Gordonville has a tumor again and is receiving radium treatments. He is quite tired and weak. He was able to attend his daughter's wedding on Thanksgiving Day.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

During November we had a lot of rain, but I don't know how much. There were many cloudy and rainy days; sometimes just drizzle. The beginning of the month we had some warm, sunny days. But the last 2 weeks or so have been mostly cloudy and rainy days.

Time of year is here to empty the gardens after another fruitful harvest. We were again richly blessed with a good harvest. Do we appreciate enough what God gives us. We still have celery, chinese cabbage, and carrots in garden. Farmers have picked their corn, baled corn fodder etc. Are we thankful enough for barns full of hay, etc. cellars loaded with canned goods and freezers full of meat and fresh vegetables?

Peach Bottom, Pennsylvania - Christ Zooks

First 7 days of November, was a strong east wind not much sunshine, then November 9, no wind and a real nice sunshine day. Lots of rain and cloudy weather for this month, the coldest for this season was 32 degrees the 23rd and 24th with a heavy frost the 24th.

The Christmas cactus is full of little buds, hopeful will be in

bloom till Christmas.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The first five days of November were cloudy and rainy. The middle was mostly nice lovely fall weather. Our first frost this fall on the 23rd November. Some still had peppers and lima beans. Dandelions were blooming again! The last 4 or 5 days it is WET, wet, wet with over 3 inches rain. Since July it has rained over 26 inches after a dry spring and summer. Some people just can't get in the fields to finish husking corn.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In November we had a lot of rainy and damp weather but only a few times the temperature was freezing, a lot of wet wedding days. Still some corn fodder to bale. We had an excellent corn crop, a good crop producing year, much to be thankful for.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

The dry spell seems to be broken with over 8 inches of rain, more or less, which mostly soaked into the ground. We had much dreap weather. Corn isn't all husked yet on Mullberry Hill. We had much extra work this fall, building a new school house which isn't quite finished yet. And we had to fix a place for widow Emma Lengacher and her 3 children. They have a warm place to stay with lots of food in the cellar and 2 goats to milk and a couple of hens.

This area is blessed with the ability to grow extra good tasting cantalopes, which bring top prices. Ben Girod had a couple acres out. I suppose more will try to grow them next year. There is a vegetable growers meeting coming up soon.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

Nov. 30, the month of November had some very nice springlike days. Also very wet, the last week of the month it rained every day. Some corn to be picked yet, too wet to get in fields. Grass is green. Fall sown crops are growing well.

Processing milk price for October for 3.5 B.F. test \$10.34.\$37.50 and 40.00 a ton for new corn.

Morning temp. for November lowest 20 degrees, highest in the low fifties.

Moses A. Yoders are building a house at RD 2 McClure.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

November - quite dark and gray, a few beautiful sunny days. Many cloudy, drizzly days. Also a nice amount of rain fall total of 10 inches. Which was greatly appreciated because Sept. and October had been dry months. Some farmers water supply was low. Lowest temperature was 28 degrees but mostly in the 30 and 40 degree range day and night. A couple times we also had thunder and lightning with the rain. On Friday, Nov. 22, trees were icy mountains were beautiful, roads were not icy as temperature was only at 32 degrees.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had some very pleasant days with showers and foggy mornings during October. Our coldest mornings were on the 7th and 29th, when it was 34 degrees, with light frosts. Our warmest mornings were on the 5 and 15th when temperature was up in the lower sixties. We had a total rainfall of 2.7 inches.

We finished filling our silo, and had cut some of our 4 cutting alfalfa which was a good crop. But due to the wet weather we had it is all still out there. We also opened our house for the wedding of Elmer son of Levi Stoltzfus, of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and Ella Susan Stoltzfus granddaughter of Sam Z. Byler (guardian) and dau of Levi and Phoebe (Byler) Stoltzfus.

We had many cloudy and rainy days during November. Most of those showers came slow and steady and soaked in the ground. Fields are wet, wet. We had 8.4 inches of rain throughout the month, with rainy or misty weather on 18 days. Our highest morning temperature was on the 20th when it was 58 degrees. Our coldest on the 22nd when it was 30 degrees and was very frosty Sunday the 24th. We had very pleasant summerlike weather on the 19th and 20th, when it was up in the seventies.

We still have some pretty white roses in bloom as well as some

other summer flowers. Geraniums are as pretty as in the summer. But now my impatient look like the rain was too cold to suit them.

Men have been able to do very little field work, but have helped several farmers put their late corn in their silos. Fields are too wet to go through with the corn picker. Horses really tramp down in to pull a wagon through while picking by hand. Our manure pit is about full, so we are hoping for some different weather. This is Dec. 2, deer season opened and so far none of them came in with a deer. It cleared off this morning and is stormy outside.

Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

The month of November has brought us a lot of rain, only around 8 or so days with no rain and not very much freezing temperature. On the morning of the 22nd was a nice scenery of ice covered trees and all, but was melted away mostly and raining by P.M. Also had slight snow flakes and a little sleet on the 25th.

Farmers are busy with cutting wood and hauling manure as weather is favorable. Also some corn husking and shredding to do. Not so very much plowing done yet due to wet weather, etc.

Benjamin Z. Beiler, 18032 Amberson Rd., Spring Run, Pa., about age 43 and father of 10 children, was out logging Nov. 15th, when a dead tree fell hitting him resulting a broken back, about 5 crushed vertebrae and more chipped vertebrae, his neck a little fracture, some broken ribs, his kidney bruised a little and his one lung punctured some. His mind has been real good ever since it happened all but for a short time after it happened until they were getting him down from the woods and from then on he could tell what happened etc. He was taken to Lewistown Hospital and from there transferred to Danville by helicopter. There he spent 9 days strapped down flat on his back on a rotating bed and was on I.V. etc and only had a little water to drink sometimes which seemed to make him feel nauseated. So it took lots of patience until they were ready to operate on the 26th. They had delayed the operation on the 22nd due to something they were aware to be some complications but tests didn't show anything so unusual after all. They put rods in his back, so he can sit up but they expect him to remain paralyzed from his waist down. He was getting along well since his operation and his organs all working good as far as we know. We don't know how long he may have to stay in hospital yet but they didn't expect him to stay so long after he can eat and gain strength enough to make the trip home. We think he may be able to get around on a wheelchair before so long and do something with the good strength of his arms and hands if the Lords will so.

Troutville, Jefferson County, Penn. - Mrs. J. David Byler

We had some nice October weather. The farmers are in full blast at husking corn. Pine Valley school had a week off to help husk corn. There was a car accident just above the house we live a lady was driving, said she lost control and went down over the bank. I guess she is at home now.

Meyersdale, Somerset Co., Pennsylvania - Mary A. Kinsinger

Wet! Thoroughly describes the weather for November. Quite a bit of flooding was seen in some areas. The town of Meyersdale had a good bit of flooding especially in the lower areas of the town. There were only about 8 or 9 days without any rain, some of them had a bit in eve or during the night. Coldest was around 30 degrees and icy then too. Still no snow to report.

Lots of flu and stomach sickness among young and old which is very hard to get rid of. Some are having pneumonia, and others a hard chest cold. Corn is mostly husked. Still a few places where it isn't all in. Most of it had good yields.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

Had a lot of East wind, and cloudy rainy days the first part of November. On Nov. 11 in eve, and night they had lots of flooded areas in small West Va. towns along the lowlands and rivers and streams between the mountains. Albright, Rowelsburg, Petersburg, Parson, Hendricks, St. George and many places along Rt. 50 were also flooded. Some places houses and trailers

were washed down the river or contents of homes. Then a lot had mud in the basements and water soaked on up to 1st and 2nd floors. Bridges and even the black top was washed off the road at places. A lot of disaster groups helped clean up including M. D. S. under which our group helped. The nearest flooded towns from here were around 20-30 miles. All kinds of things have been donated from clothing, food, furniture, to nails to rebuild.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

November started in wet and mostly damp weather all month. Had rain every day from the first until the 16th, then 3 days of sunshine, then 2 days partly sunshine, drizzly again on the 22nd, 23rd and 24th partly sunny, mostly cloudy, rain on 25th and 26th, 17th cloudy, 28th rain, 19th cloudy. Had days of rain altogether. Morning temperatures averaged from 30 to 56, daytime temperatures from 36-70 with mostly in the forties and fifties. Had some thundering on the 26th. Still a few farmers husking corn by hand, while others are hauling manure, cutting wood, etc.

Barn Destroyed by Fire

In early morning of the 12th of November around 3 A.M. Andy D. Bylers son of David E. Byler barn burned. Arson was suspected. Now 2 weeks later another barn and strawshed are standing there although not completely finished inside.

Mrs. Rudy W. Byler, Lizzie, New Wilmington, R.2 was bitten by a dog on Sept. 23, and has been having trouble with her leg ever since. Has not been able to go to church since that.

Ben E. Wengerder, Mercer R.1 was a patient in Shenango Valley hospital a few days expecting to return home on the 27th and hoping to take over his school duties again by Friday the 29th.

Reuben C. Byler, Volant, R.3 is again not so well and not able to go away.

The baby of Ervin H. Bylers age 6 weeks, New Wilmington R.2 was expected to be able to come home this week after spending 6 weeks in hospital. Was a tiny baby at birth.

Andy Schlabachs moved from New Wilmington, Pa R.2 to Dunnville, Kentucky on the 12th.

Neil M. Byler, Mercer, PA R.1 moved to Mechanicsville, Maryland on the 26th.

Mrs. David A. Kurtz, New Wilmington, R.1, Pa. had an operation on her right eye to have an implant in on Nov. 18. Seems to be coming along alright so far. She had an ulcer on that pupil earlier the doctor wanted it to be healed as well as possible before operation.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

November was mostly cloudy, warm and wet. The lowest temperature was 28 degrees and the highest around 70 degrees on the 19th. No snow yet this fall. Rain measured around 12 inches for November. The first 16 days was only 1 day without any rain and more rain on the 22nd, 25th, and 26th. A lot of corn out yet to pick.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

November was a rainy month. For almost 3 weeks straight it rained. Usually we have our first snow in November, but this year we had only a few flurries on the 24th. Logging has slowed down quite a bit because of the wet ground. Creeks are flooded at times way over the banks. Farmers are moving in their young cattle and cutting firewood.

Noah, 26, son of Dan M. Keims, had an operation in Cleveland Clinic (Ohio) for tumor close to the brain. He was in the operating room 14½ hours and the growth was the size of a medium sized apple. He is gaining now but doesn't know when he can come home.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

We had a typical Crawford Co. October; quite a few rainy, cloudy, days, but also a lot of warm, beautiful sunshine and lovely blue skies. The leaves changed colors earlier than last year and were more colorful than sometimes. They also seemed to last extra long.

Total rainfall was somewhere between 3 and 4 inches. Highest

temperature was 78 on the 3rd. Lowest was 20 on the morning of the 29th.

The last week of the month was very beautiful, with the exception of Thursday, the 28th, which happened to be the wedding day of Lavern Stoll and Ella Troyer. The night before, it rained a good bit, and the day was mostly cloudy, with a few sprinkles and a brief shower or two, but it was not too cold and they had a nice wedding, in spite of the mud puddles.

People in the community have been busy this fall. Menfolk are picking corn. Menno Fisher had several frolics to work on the new building where he plans to make mini-barns. The Jake Nisley family has moved into their new modular home, and their daughters' family, the Andy Coblentzs, have moved into the farmhouse and are milking cows in Jakes' barn.

The ladies are continuing to have bakesales each month, with good success. All proceeds are helping to pay for the new school.

This November was one of the rainiest on record. Many people had water in their basements, etc. The water was over the road in many places.

It rained every day in November except 4. Total precip. was 11.38 inches. The most rain in one day was nearly 4 inches on the 4th. It has remained unseasonably warm. We have had only a few snowflakes, which is unusual. Most years we have cold weather and several good snow showers in Nov. Highest temperature this month was 71 on the 19th. Lowest was 24 on the morning of the 25th.

Quite a bit of corn remains standing in the fields. It is far too muddy to pick any now.

Union City, North Crawford County, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

Wet describes the month of November as we had a record broken with 11.35 inches.

Temperature was above normal as we had no snow, although we had a little sleet in the morning of the 26th and freezing rain several times. On Thanksgiving day they had snow less than 10 miles north of us.

Navarre, Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

November started in with rain and really gave it to us, something like 11 inches. For 2 weeks it was near impossible to husk any corn. Most horse farmers are finished by now, fields weren't as soft as expected. I trust someone kept count of the days in November, that the sun shone. They were few and all the more appreciated. We've had no snow. A certain cauliflower plant might still make a head!??

On Nov. 16, Andy, son of Eli E. Hershbergers accidentally shot through his left foot with a shotgun that wasn't working too well—safety device was out of order. He spent several days in the hospital. Fortunately it went through the flat part of the foot, behind the toes.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Rain, rain, and more rain was our topic for November. Having about 14-15 inches a record for this month. Very little sunshine only 6-7 days without rain. Springs at a strong flow again which was welcome for people depending on them. Corn picking coming to a close. Very little husked with husker yet. Milk prices off a little pig prices still good. Cattle and hogs about holding their own.

Fredericksburg, N. Central Holmes Co., Ohio - Eli E. Hostetler

November started cloudy, windy and damp. Seems like the storm that lingered among the gulf states the forepart of the week and drifted north is with us now. But still no soaking rain. Some creeks are dry and springs are weak or dry as some people are buying water for their livestock. Nov. 5 - a much needed rain is falling which started Sun. Nov. 3, almost 4 inches by now. This should help bring up the low water level and strengthen the springs. Nov. 8 nice sunshine day after a week of cloudy and rainy weather, Nov. 9 rain again, several good showers. Almost 6 inches this week, Nov. 16 seems like the rainy weather is history and cooled off. 26 degrees but overcast and looks more like snow. November so far has 10 inches and over moisture. Corn pickers are at a standstill but hand husking is mostly finished. Nov. 25,

36 degrees cool and cloudy and call for snow flurries. But no snow here. Nov. 30 more rain this week bringing the total for Nov. to 12 inches: Still some corn in fields. But fields are soft.

Mrs. Dan J. J. (Katie) Miller fell while getting off the buggy Nov. 15, breaking her hip was operated on Sat. morning and pin put in. Is out of the hospital and is as well as can be expected. She is 79 years old. Her husband was killed in Florida a few years ago while crossing a street, he was hit by a speeding car.

Alma A. Miller, stove explosion victim is at home and gaining nicely, still hoping for more improvement. Drs. say its a miracle the way she recovered so nicely.

Holmesville, Western Holmes Co. Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We are in the wet season. Had between 11 and 12 inches rain in November. Only 1 morning under 32, Nov. 21, it was 24 degrees.

Still quite a bit of corn to pick yet, only 1 week of picking in November. I think all the hand husking is done. No shock shredding done yet. Corn is a good crop. Wheat looks good.

Hogs 43-46.; pigs 60-90 lb.; cattle top 60-64.; cows 30-38.; calves top 105.; 1st cut hay 30-75; 2-3-4 cut 40-100.; straw 40-70.; ear corn 70-100.

Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

November has been mild throughout with abundant rains. Nice gentle showers day after day. This brought our water level up to about normal. Wells are replenished and springs are flowing. We've had no snow yet.

Pastures are green almost like spring. Corn is in the crib with good yields.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Month of November was more wet than average very few sunshine days. Hard to finish husking or picking corn. The fields wet and soft. One picker sheller was opening a field along the road on a bank. Slipped out in the ditch, and turned over on the road on its side. Butchering hogs is going on.

Near tragedy for 3 boys. They were going around another buggy. With too much speed, coming close to highway 250 they could hardly get stopped in time for a semi-truck coming on the highway. The semi-truck hit the horse's head and killed it. The boys came thru without being hurt. Lets all take a warning from this.

Wayne and Holmes County, Ohio - Atlee L. Yoder

Jake D. Yoder, R.1 Dundee fell down the cellar steps on the evening of Nov. 4, carrying a big load. He broke his left hand and tore ligaments in his shoulder. He had surgery on the shoulder Nov. 18 and is getting along well.

Mrs. Lydia E. Miller, age 83, lost her balance while in her kitchen, fell and broke her right arm at the wrist. She will have to wear a cast until Feb. 7. She misses her hobby of letter writing very much.

Mary Ann, 6, daughter of Roman J. Hershbergers of Lakeville area had a lump under her right arm and was sick with fever. Unable to go to school for 3 weeks. The lump became $\frac{3}{4}$ inch bigger in a week's time. November 13, she was an outpatient at the hospital and in surgery to drain the lump and glands were taken out and tested. Reports were an abscess.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

November has been very wet. We had rain every day in Nov. up to the 19th except 2 days those days being the 8th and 17th. It also didn't rain on the 19th, 20th, 21st, 23rd, and 24th.

There is still some corn to husk. Was too rainy to harvest much corn in November.

Had our first real killing frost on Nov. 21. No snow as yet. Nov. 27. Still a lot corn to pick or husk.

Ashland, County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Not very much sunshine in the month of November, it rained some about everyday we had over 10 inches of rain, we had our killing frost one morning in the lower 20's. A lot of corn to husk yet. Deer season opens tomorrow for gun. Ervin H. Yoder and sons Floyd and Harley each got their deer with cross bows

already, also Andy J. Schrock got a 15 pointer.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sarah Miller

We were showered with 7 inches of rain the month of November. Most every day it was dreab and rainy saw the sun just a few times. Bishop David Gingerichs were in Mexico to have his other hip replaced he had done his other one in the spring. John Bylers were to the doctor in PA with their daughter Judy also about her hip. Most farmers are done with their corn, but got a time to get their corn fodder up.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoders

November has been a very rainy month it has rained all but 4 days. We have lost track of how much it rained. Have had no snow yet. Most farmers are done husking corn but heard of a few that have quit a lot to do yet. One has 8 acres and another 23 acres. Fields are rather soft.

West district men put up a small barn last Saturday for Miller Meadow School.

Orie Miller, had the misfortune of sawing into his knee with the chain saw. The cut required 3 layers of sewing and around 40 stitches. He's coming along real well. It happened on their 29th anniversary.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Daniel M. Gingerich

November weather has been kind of mixed. The first few days were wet and drizzly. Then about the 3rd it started clearing off and on the 6th we had our first killing frost. On the 7th we had another damp day. Then on the 8th we had another hard frost. From then on to about the 15th we had some nice warm weather again. From then on to the 28th we had one or two pretty days with the biggest part of them overcast and cloudy with some rain mixed in. Total rainfall was approximately 4 inches. The coldest evening temperature was approximately 37 degrees above on the 5th. The warmest was approximately 71 degrees on the 19th. The coldest about 65 egresses on the 26th.

Deer season in this area opened recently. Hunters are having pretty good luck. At least 7 deer have been shot by the Amish in our settlement.

Lydia, 11 month old daughter of Abe J. and Mattie Gingerich burned her hands so bad on a hot stove that they took her to a doctor every day for awhile to rebandage them. The doctor had talked about skin grafting, but guess he decided not to after all.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

It seems rain, rain describes November weather. We have had above average rainfall of around 6 inches in all. It was cloudy and rainy most of the time after the first week or so. Sunday the 14th and 21st were mostly clear with some sunshine. November 9 it was a very rainy day over 2 inches of rain. Many colds developed during this time. Field work husking etc. not possible at times.

We are having many farm sales which is somewhat sad, also some retirement sales.

Thanksgiving morning we woke up to see our first snow of the season. It was a white wet clinging snow. It was a cloudy day with no sunshine. We have so much to be thankful for.

We were shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Amos (Sadie) Mast. She had attended church and later went to the barn to milk and was found there. She will be greatly missed - See obituary.

To Mary Ann Hilty of Berne, Indiana, I'm sorry I didn't get to visit with you. I think I know you - but didn't know if it was you that is the reporter. Hopefully we will meet again sometime. I do believe you have seen me at former meetings.

God bless us every one. All have a blessed Christmas time and a good new year.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We had very little sunshiny days in November but lots of rain. Had 6 days of foggy weather in a row. Lot of corn to harvest yet.

The leaves are finally all off of the trees. Everything looks barren and cold.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of November remained fairly nice yet allowing

the farmers a chance to get more harvesting done but that was the last of it as we've had only one day of sunshine each week since. The 21st it was 16 degrees and remained in upper 20's a day or so then it went back to rain every day since. Corn has changed, to a darker color and some fields have water standing.

The last few days were cloudy and foggy.

Mrs. Albert H. Miller, age 67 had cancer surgery Nov. 25, and is as well as expected. Her colon and liver are the affected areas.

Jonas M. Miller is recuperating from torn ligaments of his knee and a cracked shoulder. His leg cast needs to be worn 4 weeks.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

November has been a wet month with a lot of damp and rainy days. Still some corn out as fields are very soft and muddy. Total rainfall for the month was 10.4 inches. We also had some nice and warm days, high for the month was 75 degrees on the 18th and 19th, and low was 24 degrees on the 21st. When we had our first killing frost for alot of plants, etc.

Robert Wayne Knepp age 17, is in the hospital with a cyst on his sinus, he had surgery to put a tube in to drain it.

House fire

The house of John Wagler was destroyed by fire also with its contents. The canned things were saved as that was in a basement not under the house. The oil stove exploded which caused the fire. They were rebuilding again. They are living with her mother now.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

This month of November will go down on record here in Illinois as wettest of known on record. It is past 8 inches mark. If I'm not mistaken we had but 2 sunshine days in November, about 2 days yet of part time sunshine. So it must be what the old saying is, (dull November)

We had three hard freezes the coldest around the 20 degree mark. Just a day at a time. Usually warm again and rain. The rain during the month was slow and no flash floods.

Harvesting finished in general. Occasionally you see a field or a part of a field left standing.

Fall plowing well along. Plowing of cornstalks worked real nice in October. Which was mostly dry but not too dry to plow good.

Most of the farmers have quite a concern about the price of grain. It was a good yielding year so the price depreciated. It is somewhat better than a month ago. The price on 56 lb. shelled corn bu is around \$2.39; soybeans 60 bu. at \$4.94; March perhaps \$.10 more.

Cattle haven't changed much, hogs seemed to decline some.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Bornreger

November was another wet month with nearly 12 inches of rain. Had some sunshine the first week, but very little the remainder of the month. The ground froze hard enough on the 20 and 21 so that the remaining corn and silage sorghum could be cut with binder.

The 27th ground and ponds froze and got our first tracking snow. Does that mean 27 snows? A hard winter? Another inch of snow the 29th and our first snow still on the ground. November 30 still cloudy and 20 degrees.

The deer season of November 16, through 20th was very successful, with at least 19 deer taken by the Amish. And still lots of deer left.

Jamesport, Daviess County, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Wet weather continues through November, temperature went down to 15 degrees the 20th and 21st, and has been mostly below freezing since, which made it possible for tractor farmers to harvest corn and soybeans, but beans tested plenty high moisture yet. A local paper reports beans yield at 40 bu. and corn 100 bu. per acre average. Not much Fall plowing has been done this year. We had several inches snow the 27th, which is still on ground.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Neal Kauffman

Rainy wet November. Drizzly, no heavy rains. The week of the 10th it rained every day till Saturday and Sunday. The week of the 18th was rainy till Wednesday and Thursday, it was clear partly clear on Friday. We had our first light snow Nov. 23. Most of it melted as it hit the ground another snow the 27th which we still have a light layer the 29th. 10 degrees this morning, the coldest so far. Deer season was from 16th to 24th. Luckey Amish hunters were Eli P., Eli Jr., Jonas and Amos Gingerich, Joe, Olen, Vernon E., David and Melvin Bontrager, Mose W. and William Borntrager, John Yoder and Mosie Petersheim. William's deer was a white one. Two were shot in the surrounding area. Vernon J. Bontrager got a deer earlier while bow hunting.

Maywood, Marion County, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

The month of November has been a wet and cool month. So far we've had around 8 inches of rain plus some snow. The ground is covered with snow this morning (29th), and was covered already yesterday morning, so we had a white Thanksgiving Day. The low for the month was at 46 degrees, and in the 70's or 80's the highest.

Deer season closed for firearms with only 1 deer taken. This was by Jacob Burkholder. Even though no other deer were bagged, no one got injured, so we're all lucky. While hunting deer I had 3 turkeys walk up to within 12 feet from me. Squirrels came closer yet. Deer didn't!

Local farmers are having problems getting their corn and milo out, but their largest problem is coping with their soybeans. A few that finally were able to get their combines through their bean fields, wound up with beans of such high moisture that the testers wouldn't even test the moisture. They were offered half price for them, but refused, and took them home to their drying bin, only to find real problems getting air to flow through them.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

I failed of sending the reports in a month ago. My wife's brother married Oct. 19 and my brother Oct. 31, and had our house full of company, and were also kept busy making our daily trips, 30 miles to the hospital where our son was the last 8 days of October which crowded us in time.

The entire fall after later part of September was pretty wet. The later in the fall it went, the wetter it got. Quite a few of our crops were harvested in first part of October, but the last month was very little chance for the combines to keep on top. Some of our people kept on husking. Wheat that was not sown early didn't get out. The creeks were out 4 times in November the 15, 18, 19, and 26th. Over thanksgivings was very icy, not a heavy rain, only a day of fine mist at 20 some degrees.

I heard the remark, when we have good crops, then we have a time getting them harvested, which holds true this year, the beans are down pretty bad.

We cooked over 17,000 lbs sorghum from Sept. 20 to Nov. 15, with a single pan, on a furnace heated with slabs of firewood.

We give our son Elam the responsibility to feed the power driven cane mill while we were at the wedding at a neighbor October 24, and he got his hand in the mill. We took him to Mexico Hospital, where he was admitted, for an 8 day stay. Infection set in after the third day, else he'd had come home sooner, and for that reason the doctor wanted him to stay, is to keep infection off. He had 1 broken finger and the back of his hand was skinned. He's coming along alright exception 2 of his fingers are rather stiff. Hasn't much strength in them. It's doubtful if they'll every get quite normal. He had his birthday in the hospital, Oct. 30. He came home the next day. We have to regret letting him do it when we were gone. We knew he was too young for a job like that, he didn't feed the mill but once or twice before.

The S.W. church was divided Sunday, November 24, making 6 church districts for our area. Leaving Bishop Willie E. Borntragers and Pre. Noah J. Gingerich in the west middle and Pre. Clarence Miller and Dea. Chrissie Gingerich in the S.W. District.

Windsor, Johnson County, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

November: Much cloudy, damp, foggy, and rainy weather

describes November. Sunny days are welcome to everyone! No snow yet, but we had 18 degrees on the 20th which froze roses and whatever had not frozen before then. It is very wet and not much harvesting being done. There are still corn and soybeans to harvest. Fortunately we had a nice day for our shop and antique sale the 2nd. The sun shone but it was cool. The day wasn't long enough to get everything sold, even though we sold from 9:00 or soon after until dusk and part of time 2 auctioneers were selling. Some folks represented Milton, and Amherst Wisconsin, Buck County, Iowa, Kalona, Bloomfield, Ia; LaGrange, Ind. and most of the Missouri Amish areas. The highest no. given out was 440. And many more didn't get numbers.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

November was real dreary in general with lots of cool damp cloudy weather which also brought lots of rain, the first two weeks were not cold and the first ten days didn't rain much we had about 6 inches of rain and thunderstorm the week of the 10th with 3 inches on the 12th which resulted in high waters and flood conditions along the river that washed out some trees etc. The week of the 17th had another six inches of rain then the last week we had another inch, with quite a bit of mist and fog and with cold enough temperature to decorate the trees and fences with that clear crystal coating the ground wasn't froze so that we didn't have any problems going places.

20 degrees was the coldest we had which put an end to all the good things out of the garden except for root crops. We got our carrots covered with straw so we can get them as we need them.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

November was a rainy month, had from 12 inches to 14 inches or so of rain, and hardly any sun shine. But went out without cold weather. Now the first day of December is colder, was about 18 degrees, with a strong wind.

The state of MO had the most deer shot in its history. Also a lot of turkeys taken, but we don't see any pheasants.

McRae, White County, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman J. Yutzys

I believe October was a fairly nice month weatherwise. Had some rain, enough to keep us from getting all the stuff out of field which we'd intended to cut up on a pile for silage since the silo was full. Dug our potatoes, had a fair crop.

Mrs. Susan Yoder spent from Mon., Oct. 14, to Friday A.M. in a Searcy Hospital with a blocked colon. She had not been well for several weeks and being in the hospital really seemed to help her out. Was on I.V. and had a machine on her to pump out her stomach. The day before she was hospitalized word was received of the death of her sister, Mrs. Benedict Petersheim in Iowa. She felt unable to attend the funeral but her married children of here went, Mose Yoders and Leon Millers. The day they left an accident occurred where Mose is usually working but luckily wasn't there. Four english neighbors were moving a grain elevator and came too near a high powered electric line, which electrified them. Three were hospitalized with some toes and/or etc. amputated but all came through alive.

Perry Millers moved the last week in October to their 2 acre place close to Harley Yutzys, in a shop building until they get their house built.

November brought some chilly weather. Was fairly nice, until the 19th it went down to 30 degrees with a North wind that felt as if it were blowing over some snow. The next week it started raining. From Tue. morning to Wed. we had 6 inches rain. Really flooded the bottoms and water was or is yet over the roads in many places. Had a cloudy, misty, Thanksgiving Day.

It's not very nice weather for it but Perry Miller is trying to get his house put up between showers. Ferman is helping about everyday. Some others help now and then.

Mrs. David Miller and daughter Lydia were to New York to see Old Mose Miller a week or two. John Yutzys, Mrs. Wm. Miller, Mrs. Perry Miller and baby were to Ohio for Ollie Millers sale. Were gone from the 13th to 18th. Over that weekend my parents, the David Borntragers, from Nunnely, Tn. were through here for a short visit.

About 3 weeks ago our Blue Heeler had a litter of 10 puppies,

then died about 6 days later so we are trying to raise them by bottle in the house. The runtiest now gave up on life.

Gardening is past, even the plowing.

David Perry Miller was the only lucky Amish deer hunter.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

November was a cold and wet month. Snow flurries several times and now the ground is white with snow. Has been down to just 12 above already unusual for Kansas so early. Seems more like Christmas than Thanksgiving. A few farmers are not done combining their milo. Very few nice sunshiny days.

Bishop Sam J. Yoder is at present in the Hutchinson Hospital had surgery again the 26th. Hopefully this will be his last operation, we hear he is doing alright. Mrs. Sam S. Schrock, 84, had cataract surgery on her right eye (implant) October 5, getting along good. Harvey and Barbara Bontrager were able to attend church the last time. D.K. Bontrager, 94, has missed church because of weakness and cold weather. The 5th December will be the 50th wedding anniversary of Enos and Ida Schrock.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

The first few days in November were pretty nice, but from there on it rained most of the days making a lot of mud. The people who did not get their corn out in October couldn't get it out until it froze on the twentieth.

Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa - Mrs. Clara Nissley

We had all sorts of weather in November, mostly snow, sleet and ice. Had a few sunny days, but not many. Often had a rain, that froze as it came down, including one on a Monday when some wash got caught on the line! There's still some corn in the field as we haven't had much husking weather in November. Roads were icy a few days in the last week. Temperatures have gone down to 1 above, with the average about 15 above these days. The winter came early and the way it looks and feels it's here to stay.

One of Roman Raber's boys hands got caught in the corn sheller but it must have been minor as he wasn't admitted to the hospital.

Verna Raber (Chris) had a weeks stay in the hospital because of a ruptured appendix. Had lots of pus already and he was a very sick boy for a few days. He's home again now after being there for a few weeks.

Andy Kurtz Jr's. cornerib and hoghouse burned down early one Thursday morning. His son Dan had gone out to do his chores and put some wood in the stove in the hoghouse where he had sows and pigs. He came out of the barn about 30 minutes later and the buildings were in flame. He went on his hands and knees into the hoghouse to let his sows out of the crates, but didn't get them all. They lost the mixer-mill, the motor, which exploded, also a gas barrel exploded, 700 bushels of corn, some sows and a number of piggies. Probably more items which I didn't get. Fire department was out to hose down the shop and barn which really got hot.

Widow Lydiann Hershberger fell and broke her leg again. She has it in a cast and is flat on her back. I'm sure her days are long and mail would be appreciated. Her address is Lydiann Hershberger, Rt. 1 Hazleton, Iowa 50641 in care of Neil Lambricht.

Levi Miller was in the hospital again with heart pains. He wasn't feeling too good, so they changed medication and put him in I.C.U. while doing that. I understood they also had him on oxygen. I think he's home now, or they had wanted to bring him home.

Widow Mary Ann Mast also fell recently and wasn't too good. She hasn't been able to walk by herself since. They put her on a wheelchair once in a while, haven't heard how she is lately. Her address is Mary Ann Mast in care of Levi Nisley Rt. 2 Fairbank, Iowa 50629.

Utica, Winona County, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

This is the first day of December. At 28 degrees all day. It has been snowing all day and filling in all day. Suppose some roads and lanes will be closed by morning.

Had started out for South Cherokee after going 1 mile west of

here I went back home. November was cold and had a lot of snow. On the 8th we got around 10 inches and by the end of the next week it was all gone but by the 19th and 22nd we got up to 8 inches again and also much colder down to zero at different times. We may have a foot or more on the level now. The ground is not all froze underneath. On the week of the 10th it was also real sloppy. Corn is nearly all out now. Fair amount of deer have been taken among the Amish, but much harder hunting.

Harmony, Fillmore County, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first two days in November were cloudy and had a light rain. Then sunny days till the 8th, it started to snow in P.M. and kept it up all eve, and it really came down, still snowed most of day Saturday and was windy, got around 8-10 inches. The week of the 10th was mostly cloudy with temperature in 20's and 30's. Had some rain the 15th, then a few sunny days again which took most of the snow away in a hurry. Warmed up quite a bit the 18th, being 56 degrees in eve. Sunshine the morning of the 19th, and 25 degrees, got colder and had another 2-3 inches snow. The 21st was zero in morning, warmed up 20 degrees and snowed 2 inches during the night. A few mornings we had zero, the 29th, 2 degrees below with a new snow the day before. In all we had around 15 inches snow during November. Still some corn to husk and natives got caught in combining yet.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November started in with an all day rain on the first. Most of November was damp. We had around 12 inches of snow on the 9th and 10th. Had an all day rain on the 18th. Which melted most of the snow. Had more snow again the 22nd. The coldest was on the 24th with zero in morning along with some wind. Had 8 more inches of snow on the 27th. Snow is around 12 inches deep in the woods. Also had icy roads on the 26th. Which made hazardous driving for buggys and cars.

A lot of deer shot this year as we had snow all through the gun season. Work among men is cleaning barn and cutting wood. Women are sewing and quilting.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather throughout October was mostly too wet for third crop haying and silo filling and plowing, very little plowing done among the Amish, silo filling is finally done, still some third cutting hay waiting for drying weather. We still have not had a killing frost, although we had a few light frosts, most of the leaves are off the trees. Corn is nearly ready to crib, but quite a bit is put in the silos for high moisture corn.

November brought mostly cloudy with some rain, on the 8th it started to snow and by the 10th we had about 14 inches of wet snow, in a few days it was nearly all gone, now we have about 10 inches of dry snow, from near zero to 20, ideal winter weather, farmers are cutting wood and cleaning barns.

Greenwood, Clark County, Wisconsin - Jonas P. Bontrager

November brought us 2.3 inches of rain and around 12 inches of snow, the first snow on the 9th, and from 20th on was quite cold with the low being 10 below zero on the 24th and 29th and the high was 50 on the 18th.

Wood cutting, corn shredding etc. is the work among the men folks.

This area had its first set of twin babies (see births).

Blair, Trempealeau County, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

October 2nd, we had our first killing frost, after a few light ones in Sept. Oct. had many nice days, but also some damp and drizzly weather. Some 2nd and 3rd crop hay was made, but rather hard to get it dry. Whooping cough is scattered around among the Amish.

November was quite rainy, cloudy and damp. The 8th it started to snow and also some the next day, total about 4 inches. It was all gone by the 19th, when it snowed again and turned cold and went down to zero. Has stayed unusually cold since, (for Nov.) Mostly clears off nights and is cloudy in daytime.

The hail damaged corn fields in July, now turned out good. Deer season opened the 23rd, was fawn hunting, but an awful lot

of deer were shot.

The week of the 10th, Lester C. Miller and wife, and Perry A. Lambright were at Canistota S.D.

Whooping cough is over the worst now.

Augusta, Eau Claire County, Wisconsin - Joseph Schrock

November was a cold month the lowest the 24th 6 below the first snow came the 9th, so far we had 10 inches of snow all of the roads were glare ice. Corn shucking is mostly done and quite a lot of wood to make yet. The deer kill is down considerably due to cold weather.

Clare, Michigan - Abe Hochstetler

November has continued in the footsteps of the previous month, wet. Starting with rain first few days, were able to pick some corn till night of the 8th, it started to snow, and snow it did, till we had about 10-12 inches. Had some heavy rain thru out the month, that not much corn got put away. Did have some 20 degree temp. Still some beans out. Butcher cows 28-32 cents. Deer quite numerous. With most area people getting deer.

Clare, Michigan - Daniel J. Stutzman

November was wet and we had a lot of cloudy days. On the 9th we got around 10 inches of snow and some since but is all gone again. A Detroit paper reported that Detroit had the wettest November since the late 1800's and that in the first 23 days, 20 days it rained some. There is still corn to be husked and picked, some haven't been in the fields because of it being too wet. The firearms deer season is now over with quite a few getting their deer.

Bronson, Michigan - Ora A. Graber

The month brought us many days of rain, and but little sunshine. The opposite from our summer weather. Doing about as much damage in the dampness, as it did in the summer with the dry weather. Very little field work is being done on account of the rains. The corn and beans are soaked. We had only a few sunny days all month.

Mary Ann daughter of Leander and Anna Keim broke her arm on the 8th, someway getting it in the elevator shaft or pulley, when unloading corn. Her age about 6 or so.

Branch County, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

November has been rain, rain. We saw the sun only about 3 days all month. The rest of the days were cloudy, damp, foggy and rainy. Thanksgiving morning we were awakened to a snowfall of 2 inches. On the evening of November 9th, we had hard thundershowers. Had thunder again on the 26th.

Scottville, Michigan - Marvin Yoder

30 degrees. We had our first snow on the 9th, also a strong wind with it. It felt just like a blizzard. It was reported that a foot fell that day which caused snow plows, school bus, and small vehicles to get stuck in front of our house.

We had more snow on the 16th, also on Thanksgiving.

There is still a lot of soybeans and corn to be harvested as soon as it freezes hard enough.

Corn is \$2.25 per bushel and up. Our local NFO elevator said they have 2/3 of their booked corn on that government program. That is why the corn is going up so much.

Butcher hogs were \$45. this week and feeder pigs \$35. for 40 lb. pigs.

So far not many of the Amish were lucky enough to get a deer. The winter is having sows farrow again.

Jacob Beachys, Mrs. Ervin Beachy, and Fred Beachy's were to Arthur, Ill. for several funerals in November.

Stanwood, Michigan - John Schwartz

We have had very little sunshine in October and November. On November 9th we had a snowstorm, which left about 12 inches of snow with us. We had a lot of rain, so there is still a good bit of corn out to husk.

Andy Masts from New York moved into our community the first of October.

On October 6, Deacon David Slabaughs were in church coming

from Blanchard by horse and buggy. They met with an accident that eve on their way home. A drunken driver hit them from behind throwing them both out, it killed Mary (Mrs. David) and David was taken to the hospital, he recieved some stitches but is coming along alright again.

Dublin, Texas - Andrew Beiler

November gone and December on us. We've had some real nice fall weather. Seems like warmer than average. One very light frost appeared in November. Otherwise mostly in 60's and 70's. Also a few days cloudy or rainy and cool. Thanksgiving day cloudy, foggy and cool.

Deer season opened Nov. 9th and will be open till the first of 1986.

The last report was several harvested by the Raymond Millers.

We're having a good crop of pecans, around the area.

The latest family to move here was Mark Hershbergers from Kalona, Iowa.

St. Marys, Onatario - David S. Graber

They say we had a record breaking for the least sunshine for month of November. Up until now the 28th, they say we had 18 hours of sunshine, total rainfall about 5 1/2 inches, and coldest was about 23 degrees. The 23rd we got our first snow, enough to cover ground about 75 percent white, and ground not froze, still about the same snow.

Due to our wet and dreap November, there still are some non-Amish farmers that have corn to take off yet. Some are plowing, that are done yet.

LATE REPORTS

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

We did not see very much of the sun during November, as there were many rainy days. By mid month we had a freezing temperature, which froze up the mud. We had our first snow the 16th, and about 6 or 7 inches on Thanksgiving day. And a few days after that the trees and bushes were covered with ice, making nice winter scenery. Now beginning of December it turned warm and rainy again. Creeks are high and snow mostly gone.

Daniel Swareys have their first little girl after 3 boys.

David Wengerd had the misfortune of getting a bee sting in his throat one day while in New York City selling cheese. The bee somehow got in when he was drinking cider. On the way home they stopped in at the Little Falls Hospital, for treatment, as his throat was swollen, so that he couldn't very well talk or swallow.

David Bylers have a hand operated cider press and were making cider for the community.

Women are busy with quilting these days, but we still have more orders for quilts than we have women to do them.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

Wet for November, with more rainy days than not. On Thanksgiving morning, we woke up to a white world, with 8-10 inches snow on the level. But by this morning it was mostly gone. The ponds are slowly coming back to near normal levels.

Some of the Amish have filled their deer tags. Little creatures of the wild sometimes do strange things. One of our neighbors (non-Amish) kept hearing noises down in the cellar, but couldn't seem to pin point the source. Then one Sunday after they came home from church, they heard the noise again. As the man opened the cellar door, there goes the squirrel. Upon investigation, he found that the squirrel had been filling this empty glass jar with walnuts! So he rearranged the jars. Putting emptys where the full ones were and the little worker kept on until he had filled 21 jars for them!

Eli S. Mast is in the process of building a small barn.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Penna. - John K. Fisher

The weather for November could be described as wet. The second and last weeks especially were rain, rain. The other weeks were a mixture of sunny or cloudy days, some days warmer or colder than others. But we feel we needed the rain as the ground

was pretty dry and wasn't so wet all summer. We had a good growing summer and a good yield of most crops or things from gardens in spite of the dry periods we had. A lot of corn to pick yet here in the valley. Although some are done. At reporting time the weather turned colder with the ground starting to freeze.

Revere, Clark County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The month of November has been wet. Mr. Winter has also arrived with the temp. at 11 degrees above this morning, Nov. 29, it also snowed some today.

We moved to this area, Nov. 21, from Bowling Green, Missouri. There are 3 families here now, Bishop Peter C. Burkholders, Paul Eichers and us, Pauls moved Nov. 5, from Bowling Green, Missouri area and Peters from Maywood in October. We are expecting Eli C. Burkholders next week from Maywood.

The people around here are very friendly and helpful and seem to be glad to see the Amish move in, Kahoka, Missouri will be our main town for business, they have already put up a hitch rack close to the square for the Amish.

Mid-American dairymen have a cheese plant in Kahoka where our milk goes to. We plan to haul our milk together to small stations where its picked up with bulk trucks. We started to ship milk this week, Peties and Pauls hope to get started soon.

Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

November was wet throughout, it was damp and rainy the first 5 days. Then no rain for 5 days, followed by 2 days showers. A total of over 5 inches for the month. Quite a lot of corn was left to pick, but was finished between the rainy days. It was probably the best corn crop that we've ever had in this area, some fall plowing is being done. Corn fodder baling was scarce in November. A lot was done in October there will likely be baling down after ground freezes.

Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

During the month of November we had mild weather. Lots of rain, which will be a help to the water level. Corn is about all picked which was a good crop. Very little fodder put in yet due to the wet weather. Wedding season was in full swing.

Smicksburg, Indiana County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. David E. Schlabach

We received a very wet November. The first snow flakes are flying along with a strong wind on the 1st of November. This is the first day of buck season and the woods are full of shots.

Reuben, 21 year old son of Reuben D. Bylers cut his fingers pretty bad when trying to put a belt on edger while motor was running. It happened on Nov. 25th.

Amos S. Byler was taken to Kittaning Hospital on Nov. 30 with bronchitis. He has to stay 4 days.

Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

November made records this year with from 10 to 12 inches rainfall. We had a little snow on Thanksgiving Day but it was soon all gone. We had only 8 November days without rain and very little sunshine. Still some corn to husk but fields are too wet to get in. Milk price is up a little, 11:25 per cwt. Beef is cheap, but hogs are going up, probably due to the Amish needing butcher hogs. Feeder pigs are down, but eggs were high enough for producers to see a profit. This is more an exception than they expected. As a result very few farmers are raising layers except for their own needs.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

November brought us lots of rain 14 inches which was needed to perk up the springs before cold weather sets in. With all the rain we had this creek was out a few times. Was 18 degrees this morning, Dec. 2.

Farmers are nearly done with the corn in our area which is a bountiful crop. The heifers were brought in from pasture. Cows are being confined to their stalls for the winter. Still some horses out in corn stalks.

The gardens are finished got out last cabbage in this morning

Bakers, the new owners of the Sugarcreek Livestock Auction barn had their first sale today December 2. They are from Hanoverton, Ohio.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Mrs. Elizabeth Knepp went to spend the winter months with another daughter in Florida. She was staying with David Yoders, of Hicksville. Amos Stoll Jr. has been having back problems and unable to work the last few months. November has been an unusual dreary rainy month with only around 4 days of sunshine. The farmers are having trouble getting crops out because of the rain and are waiting for a freeze. We had our first snow the eve of Thanksgiving with 3 or 4 inches. Crop prices are low. Beans 4.90; Oats 1.10; Corn 2.18; Wheat 3.00.

Nunnally, Tennessee - Lester Graber

We received our first killing frost on the 6th and the 7th although there has hardly been any frost since that date.

Sam R. and Lizzie Borntrager returned to their home in Bowling Green, Missouri on the 11th. They had been here since the last of August. Accompanying them home were David and Polly Borntrager when they stayed for the Eicher-Yoder wedding there on the 14th. They travelled on to Arkansas and other points south before returning home on the 22nd.

Also accompanying them on the trip to Bowling Green was Edna A. Bontrager (Amos J.) who took over a school teaching job there in the school formerly taught by Lizzie (Borntrager) Yoder.

Moses Borntrager also accompanied the load to St. Louis where he got on the bus for Kahoka, Mo. where he then helped his brother Amos unload trucks the following day. He stayed a few days to help him and then returned home by the 16th on the bus.

Ella Bontrager (Amos J.) and son Jonas left for Indiana on the 25th to attend the wedding of her father. Eli J. Troyer and Emma Eicher, which was planned for Thanksgiving Day. They travelled with David S. and Truman R. Borntrager who went after a load of used buggies and parts David had bought in Indiana.

Harold Smith had a frolic on the 20th to build a shop in which he plans to live this winter. However, it was rainy and cool, and no work was done that morning. Several people have helped him since.

Deer season started on the 23rd with around 500 taken in this county on the first day. Moses Borntrager was the first Amish man to get one that day. The doe season is extended this year in an effort to curb deer population.

Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

Had lots of rain in November and if it would have been snow, in ratio-wise it would have amounted to 50 inches. Had our first snow of about 21 inches on the 27th. Still corn out and plowing not finished.

The 3 month-old daughter of Tobie and Naomi Graber had spinal meningitis and was very sick. Her little hands and feet were blue and her soft spot on her head was swollen up. Had 21 cc of fluid taken off twice and now had surgery and pocket removed. Are hoping it doesn't have to be done again, but sometimes they have to.

Elmer Graber is in hospital again and had 3 more units of blood and they're also putting morphine in his intervenas.

Andrew Eicher Jr. is in the Cleveland, Ohio hospital to get treatments which can't be given here in Fort Wayne. He had lost a lot of weight but understand he is improving again.

Lena Lengacher, 83, was also in hospital a few days. Think she had a light stroke a few weeks before.

William Schmucker got kicked in the foot by a horse and found out a few days later that it was broken.

Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

Nov. 1985, was indeed a very dreary and cloudy month. The heavy rains caused rivers and creeks to go out of its banks. The lawns have a lush green appearance - only the fallen leaves giving the appearance of fall weather. We had our killing frost on Nov. 23. Coupled with an "Early Spring" and "Late Summer

End - the year 1985 will go into the record with the distinction of having by far the longest growing season - at least 219 days. A normal growing season in this area is 175 days, and conceivably we could have a growing season as short as 118 days. The sun has packed up its rays and has left the county. Out of the 30 days - there were only five days that we saw sunshine. Every one is anxious for it to come back. Farmers are doing fall plowing, if it isn't raining.

Jake L. L., 6 yr. old son of Levi B. Schwartz, R.1 Monroe, Indiana, had surgery for appendicitis on Nov. 14. He's home recovering.

Mrs. Amanda Shetler, 87, of R. 1 Monroe, Indiana remains bedfast after breaking her hip on October 17. Her children take turns caring for her.

Mr. Jacob Hilty, 85, of R.2 Geneva, Indiana also remains bedfast after breaking his hip in October.

Elizabeth N. Schwartz, R.2 Geneva, Indiana remains about the same. She's been bedfast since January. But can sit in a rocking chair - in short periods. She has muscular dystrophy. Lets remember her with cards over the holiday season.

Elkhart County, Nappanee, Indiana - Joni D. Gingerich

Wet, is a pretty good description for the month of November around 9 inches of rain in all, and quite a bit of damp and cool weather, there were 18 days of all cloudy days and only 1 day of sunshine, quite a few misty days, there were five days of 60 degree temperatures with seven mornings of 32 or under, 19 was the lowest, we had a light coat of sleet on the 22nd which lasted only a short time, one inch of snow on Thanksgiving morning that lasted most all day. There is a lot of corn in the fields yet and also some soybeans on account of wet fields.

Steuben County, Indiana - Emanuel Eichers

November was cloudy and rainy about all month. A couple days had freezing rain with everything loaded with ice. On the evening of the 27th we had about 3 inches of snow. Didn't have too many sunshiny days. With all the rain it makes good plowing but still a lot of corn in fields that they could'n't get with the pickers, also a lot of beans to be harvested. With all the corn in fields it still didn't bother the deer hunters too much as a lot of deer were shot the last few weeks.

Reuben, son of Alvin Grabers had his one eye bandaged shut a few days when a nail flew in when nailing pallets, but his eye seems to be getting along all right again.

Amos Jr., son of Amos Wagler is still going around on crutches as in October he kicked his foot into a rusty fork and was in the hospital about 2 weeks with infection as had to cut it open to let it drain and had to bandage it every so often.

Dunnville, Casey County, Kentucky

Another 5 inches rain for the month of November, which has brought the water level up again. Springs are gushing again and has been mostly warm through entire month except a few cooler days. On the 23rd was 30 degrees but rest of month was 45 degrees and above in mornings. Tobacco is a heavy crop this year and sales are just starting. Beef prices picking up.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The first day of November we had rain. Was fairly nice till the 9th, we had a thin layer of snow, and a few days were chilly. The 16th we had a very wet snow - 3 inches. Snowed some again the 23rd and the 24th we had quite a change as it dropped to 14 below 0. The 29th it was 20 below but went up fast to 2 below and stayed there for the day. Snowed all day on Thanksgiving Day, on the 29th and 30th it snowed all day. We had around 12 inches, but went above zero.

Its kind of unusual to have so much snow so early and the cold seems more like January temperatures.

Fred Yoders moved to Granton, Wisconsin, Friday Nov. 15th to their son, David.

Quincy, Michigan - Cathryn Schmucker

November was wet and cold. Had lots of rain. Had our first snow the 21st. Didn't last long. Some places its too wet to pick corn. Most of corn is picked. Last Sunday morning Reuben

Eichers rushed their six week old baby to the hospital. As he cried like he had awful pain in his stomach. They took exrays and found he swallowed a safety pin. It was open and found close to the heart. They got it out with a magnet through a tube. He had fever and some infection. But is home again and seems alright.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Very wet and cloudy describes the weather throughout November with very few sunny days. On the 19th it started freezing and remained mostly frozen since with a nice snow on the 27th and again on the 29th. Lots of crops had to be harvested yet after it froze and still lots out. Crops yield good.

The little baby of LaMar and Joanna (Graber) Eash is in an Otumwa Hospital since birth on November 8 on a breathing machine due to breathing problems.

The five week old baby of David and Sara (Troyer) Kauffman was in a Des Moines hospital from Nov. 20 to the 29th after doing tests and surgery on its heart. One valve was too near closed and also had a hole in the heart. They say it will need another operation between 1 and 2 years of age.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

November has been mild and wet. We had our first killing frost on November 21. One month away from the shortest day of the year. Low places had a frost earlier.

Corn and soybeans were harvested early where the crop was ready, and most tractor farmers got their crops before the wet weather set in.

We got a few days off and where we can get to the field to pick corn by hand. It seems about 3 inches of rain a week is standard for November.

What I learned after being in the shop repair business 17 years.

Why Worry

It is estimated that 30 percent of the people die from heart attack.

That is nothing to worry about. Another 30 percent die from cancer. That is nothing to worry about. Another 10 percent die from other causes.

Still nothing to worry about. The remainder die from old age.

That is only natural. So there is nothing left to worry about.

If you don't believe that the dead become alive, you should be here at quitting time.

A man went to a restaurant for something to eat. When the waitress came to take his order, the man said. "Do you have frog legs?" "No," she replied, "The reason I walk this way, is because I have arthritis."

Mind your own business, and in due time you will have a business of your own to mind.

If you fit into any of these categories: Newly-weds, half-deads, bald heads, over-feds, you are qualified to spend a winter vacation in Florida.

Some people retire when young, some retire when old, others never retire, because they never worked.

Watch your work and not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work make a short day long.

What could you expect if you 100 female pigs and 100 male deer? 100 sows and bucks.

The Old Gray Mare

The old gray mare is now over-joyed,
She is out of the line of the great unemployed.
The oily tongued salesman who sold me a tractor,
Forgot to tell me that repairs are a factor.
That long time credit proved to be bunk,
By the time it was paid the tractor was junk.
When I stopped to consider and figured my losses,
How much I had saved had I farmed with horses,
No oil, no gas, and not much to repair
Less worries, less debts and fewer gray hair.
I'll buy no more tractors, they cause too much grief,
You'll not hear me begging for more farm relief.
I'll always be free from trouble and care,
As long as I stick to the old gray mare.

A person's life is divided into three stages: youth, middle age, and "My, you look good."

Pa is boss that he knows, but what Ma says always goes.

Employee: "If the boss knew as much about this shop as I do, I would have to look for another job."

You can shear sheep once a year, but you can only skin it once in its lifetime.

It is estimated that 9/10 of the human nose is used for breathing, and 1/10 for smelling. Therefore there is nothing left with which to poke your nose into other people's business.

Man to man is so unjust, I hardly know who to trust, I trusted many to my sorrow, so pay today and not tomorrow.

Everyone entering this place makes us happy, some when they arrive, some when they leave.

A farmer drove up to the bank, hitched his horse to the post and carefully muzzled the animal with a feed bag. He then went around to the back of his wagon and took out of it a chicken with a piece of string tied to one leg.

With the string he fastened the chicken to the hitching post, so that it could pick up the oats dropped from the horse's nose bag. The string was long enough so the chicken could also reach the rear end of the horse.

"I've got a cow I want to sell you, Charlie?"

"Yes? Would she fit into my guernsey herd?"

"No, I dunno as she would."

"Does she give lots of milk?"

"No; I can't say as she gives lots of milk, but I can tell you this: She's a kind, gentle, good natured old cow and if she's got any milk, she'll give it to you.

The reason a dog is known as man's best friend, may be because he never gives advice, never tries to borrow money, and has no in-laws.

Dear Dr. Rappaport;

I cannot pay my bill this month; I took your advice to slow down and yesterday I got fired — —

My father thought nothing of working 16 hours a day; and neither do I.

A farmer in New England sent the following letter to Atomic Energy Commission, Washington D.C.:

Sirs:

I have read that the farmers around Hiroshima and Nagasaki see that their soil is much richer because of the effects of atomic bombs dropped there during the war.

My soil is not very good and I would appreciate it very much if you would arrange to have an atomic bomb dropped on my land.

P.S. Please give me 24 hours notice and above all, DO NOT TELL MY NEIGHBORS.

My advice is free, expenses start when you follow it.

The difference between gossip and news, depends on whether you tell it or hear it.

I wish I was half as smart as you think you are —

The old doctor had never refused a call from rich or poor, but now he was mighty tired.

One midnight the phone rang. Someone wanted him to make a house call. "Have you any money?" He asked the caller.

"Certainly," was the reply.

"Then go to a younger doctor," the old doctor said. "I'm too old to get out of bed for anybody who can pay for it."

An old legend says that when the world was created men and all the animals were made to live forty years. But man was dissatisfied.

He complained that this was not enough time for a man to live.

So the horse volunteered ten years of his life to go to the man's life.

Then the dog said, "I'll give him ten years of mine too."

Finally the monkey said, "I'll be a good sport; he can have ten years of mine also."

So that's the way it is. Man lives his regular forty years—and the next ten he works like a horse—and the next ten he leads a dog's life—and the next ten he just monkeys around.

Two veteran farmers were being interviewed by a local newsman. At the end of his questioning, he asked: "What would you do if you were to inherit a million dollars tomorrow?"

The first allowed as how he'd quit working, take life easy and go fishing.

The second scratched his head, thought a minute and then answered: "I reckon I'd just keep on farming till it was all gone."

"If you find a mistake in this paper, please consider that it was put there for a purpose.

We publish something for everyone, including those who are always looking for mistakes."

You'd get along fine if you used the advice you give others.

If you can't sleep after counting sheep, try counting your friends.

A person who never gets into a squabble never gets the pleasure of making up.

Dealer to farmer: "O yes, we have the part that goes on your machine, but the price you are willing to pay is five years old."

The old saying is, "Don't put off till tomorrow what you can do today." The young saying is, "I put it off till tomorrow what I don't have to do today."

The definition for gossip is, "Not leaving good enough alone."

More people are run down by gossip than by cars.

Middle age is that comfortable time when a person is too old to be fired and too young to retire.

If there were more men with self-starters, there would be less women cranks.

This shop and its management has a lot of faults, therefore we can even please those who are finding fault.

A disadvantage for one who had nothing to do is, he can't stop to rest.

A man and his wife were admiring how two horses worked together while hitched to a wagon.

Wife—Wouldn't it be nice if we could work together like that?

Husband—That would be easy if there were only one tongue between us.

In 1971 Internal Revenue Service collected \$190,000,000,000,00, which is one hundred and ninety billion dollars. If this amount were on interest at 5 percent it would amount to \$1,000,00 an hour. If that amount in \$1.00 bills would be stacked it would make a stack 25,000 miles high. There are more dollars in 190,000,000,000 than there are seconds in 6000 years.

A wise monkey never monkeys with another monkey's monkey.

Two chums met on a city street. After visiting awhile, and were about to depart, the one asked the other where he was heading, toward the restaurant or from the restaurant. His chum answered, "You were heading away from the restaurant." "O well," he replied, "then I had my breakfast."

By Gideon L. Fisher

YESTERDAY YEARS

More School

I attended the Millwood school, (a mile away) from 1917 to 1928. Being so long a period in school classes you can assume I was a poor scholar. This of course is correct. I could have left classes at 14, but my Pop said, "You may as well go on till spring," which was March 1928 at 15 years of age.

In the years of my attending at Millwood I had 11 teachers which was something unheard of. Your first thoughts are, "A rough school?" This too is correct. It was a problem to get teachers over 21, and these young girls did not have the ability to teach such a school.

The board finally came up with an old Gentleman; a bearded Brethern Minister from Elizabethtown. The 133 Psalm reminds me of him.

This Gentleman gave his name as Geo, Falkenstein in his early 60's, and the board hired him. This was in 1922 and 1923 and he found boarding at a neighbors place, John Martin. I was ten and there were a few older scholars 12 to 14. So it came the day that this old Gentleman made his appearance and us boys went a little bit early that morning to watch this Preacher come in the road. Soon he appeared, coming up the grade from the West and soon we were aware of his cane which we hoped he used only to walk to and from school. But we were not quite sure. And as he made a close approach we noticed this was not a cane at all but a stout hickory stick. He said "Good Morning, boys," but I wished I were at home with my mother. But he was very friendly and that helped; but that hickory stick was not appealing and we wished he would dispose of it. But that stick went right in the school house and we boys were more solemn than usual. The entire school realized that this Dunkard Preacher meant to have discipline in this too much neglected school and we realized we had better submit to his way of thinking.

So it went real well for a while and this hickory stick stayed pretty well "put" for a while. But of course there are always those that show more or less a bold attitude and this came in existence one day unexpected. There was a boy by name of Bill Ressler, and I know exactly where he sat. I can't remember what his prank was but to my way of thinking he was warned about the same thing beforehand. But this came to a head and Mr. Falkenstein said, "Now Bill, stay right in your seat and don't move." The hickory stick came out and it was applied on Bill's back just below the shoulders. No more did Bill need the hickory stick. I guess it was almost like the whipping post they had in Delaware one time.

The hickory stick stayed pretty well confined for a while until one day an Amish boy needed it. His name was Sol, but to save embarrassment I won't mention his last name as most Amish people get the Diary.

At the end of the term the Board wanted this teacher back again, but he declined the offer as Elizabethtown was pretty far away. To be honest we (or the most of us) regretted this and inwardly felt sure that it helped the Millwood School.

He died at 90 and not long before his death I visited him in Lancaster City.

Even after that the board admitted it was a better school.

By John F. Glick

Keep Looking Up

When God spake unto Noah, and told him,
Build the ark, the Lord knew well the vessel would
cheerless be and dark;
So God said build a window, with out-look t'ward the
sky, that when' it's dark and lonesome, you'll see Me
standing by.

It may be that affliction will rack and rend your
frame, until your mortal body is seared with fevered
flame, but do not be discouraged,
just lift your tear-dimmed eye, and thru the Upper
Window you'll see Me standing by.

It may be that bereavement will take a loved one
dear, a soul that brought you gladness, real hap-
piness and cheer;
But it will cheer your sad heart,
when loved ones from you fly,
When through the Upper Window you'll see Me
standing by.

The storms will come, but fear not
Oh Noah, I am nigh, and thru the Upper Window,
you'll see Me standing by.

* * *

All Is Well That GOD Has Planned

When God takes from us our loved ones,
And we cry,
And life's burdens seem so heavy
That we sigh,
And wonder, "Why is all this suffering
In the land?"
And then remembering Adams sin
We understand.
Then with such love that only Heaven
Could bestow,
God gave his son for sin, to suffer
Here below.
It matters not what be our lot,
Nor length of the days,
If we have traveled while on earth
His narrow ways'
'Tis then by grace that he will save
Our souls from Hell!
And raise us up on that great day,
And make us well.
So now in confidence we yield
Our will to His,
In whom no shadow of a doubt
There ever is,
Then when in mercy as he calls
To that "Bright Land,"
Be reconciled for all is well
That God has planned!

* * * * *

WIDOW AND WIDOWER LIST

h/h Represents Widow Of "her Deceased Husband"

h/w Represents "his deceased wife"

Lancaster County, PA, And Descending Distrists

Rachel, Watsontown, h/h Christ Beiler, d Dec. 4, 1941-41
Rebecca, Myerstown, h/h Daniel M. Fisher, d Nov. 9, 1942-55
Leah, Leola, h/h Amos Fisher, d Nov. 1, 1943-30
Mary, Morgantown, h/h John F. Stoltzfus, d June 9, 1950-35
Lizzie, Coatesville, h/h Amos Lapp, d May 18, 1954-47
Hannah, Maryland, h/h John Stoltzfus, d July 4, 1954-54
Mary, Narvon, h/h John F. Stoltzfus, d Aug. 18, 1954-58
Sarah, Gap, h/h Gideon Dienner, d July 10, 1955-62
Rebecca, Ronks, h/h Amos M. Fisher, d Aug. 3, 1955-47
Sarah, Willow Hill, h/h Daniel Zook, d Aug. 23, 1957-74
Sadie, Gap, h/h Solomon Stoltzfus, d Nov. 10, 1958-51
Sadie, Ronks, h/h Elmer Esh, d April 11, 1959-43
Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Nov. 6, 1959-53
Sarah, Gap, h/h John Blank, d July 14, 1962-47
Lizzie, Strasburg, h/h Daniel King, d Sept. 25, 1962-59
Katie, Gap, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Nov. 6, 1962-45
Annie, Gap, h/h Ephraim Stoltzfus, d July 8, 1963-54
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Isaac Petersheim, d July 19, 1963-54
Leah, Intercourse, h/h Amos Esh d Aug 6, 1963-48
Annie, Ronks, h/h Menno King, d Oct. 3, 1963-48
Sarah, Myerstown, h/h Moses Lantz, d Sept. 13, 1964-52
Rebecca, Honey Brook, h/h Benuel Stoltzfus, d Aug. 14, 1965-71
Lizzie, Gap, h/h Levi Fisher, d Oct. 5, 1965-63
Mary, Leola, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d Feb. 20, 1966-68
Mary, Lancaster, h/h Amos King, d April 13, 1966-58
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David Flaud, d June 11, 1966-68
Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Levi Fisher, d July 16, 1966-69
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Moses Riehl d Feb. 4, 1967-68
Fannie, Kinzers, h/h Samuel Fisher, d March 25, 1967-79
Katie, Morgantown, h/h Daniel King, d April 23, 1967-55
Fannie, Leola, h/h Christ Blank, d April 25, 1967-68
Annie, Myerstown, h/h Isaac Lapp, d Dec. 20, 1967-35
Mary, Christiana, h/h John Esh, d Feb. 6, 1968-65
Katie, Gordonville, h/h Elias Esh, d April 24, 1968-68
Lydia, Morgantown, h/h Daniel B. Stoltzfus, d May 17, 1968-68
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h David King, d June 11, 1968-54
Emma, Paradise, h/h Christ Petersheim, d Aug. 26, 1968-45
Sarah, Christiana, h/h Ephraim Lapp, d Jan. 1, 1969-38
Sadie, Leola, h/h John King, d Jan. 19, 1969-63
Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Daniel King, d April 8, 1969-78
Mary, Gap, h/h Samuel Lantz, d May 4, 1969-67
Rachel, Ronks, h/h John Smoker, d Dec. 22, 1969-54
Sylvia, Ronks, h/h Benjamin Beiler, d May 21, 1933-44
2nd Marriage; John Lapp, d Jan. 9, 1970-84
Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Naaman King, d March 1, 1970-53
Barbara, Paradise, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus, d April 1, 1949-63
2nd marriage; Christ King, d April 17, 1970-83
Sadie, Christiana, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus, d April 26, 1970-54
Mary, Ronks, h/h Daniel Petersheim, d May 21, 1942-45
2nd marriage; Jacob Stoltzfus, d May 30, 1970-69
Sarah, Bird-in-hand, h/h David J. Beiler, d June 1, 1970-57
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Ebersol, d July 1, 1970-69
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Esh, Aug. 27, 1970-68
Lydia, Parkesburg, h/h John King, d Nov. 23, 1970-67
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Smoker, d April 27, 1971-64

Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Jacob Esh, d May 10, 1971-66
 Katie, Myerstown, h/h Mose Lapp, d May 21, 1971-80
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Christ Stoltzfus, d June 30, 1971-54
 Sarah, Lebanon, h/h John Hershberger, d July 14, 1971-24
 Malinda, Talmage, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus, d Aug. 15, 1971-64
 Katie, Paradise, h/h Christ King, d Nov. 19, 1971-47
 Katie, Ronks, h/h Aaron Allgyer, d Apr 18, 1957-58 yr.
 2nd marriage Jonathan Esh, d Feb 25, 1972-77 yr.
 Sarah, Christiana, h/h Samuel Kauffman, d June 22, 1972-22 yr.
 Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Flaud, d Sept 10, 1972-76 yr.
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h John Allgyer, d Dec. 12, 1972-70
 Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Feb. 1, 1973-60
 Sadie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Fisher, d April, 7, 1973-45
 Rebecca, Gordonville, h/h Menno Stoltzfus, d May 1, 1973-69
 Katie, Narvon, h/h Levi Stoltzfus, d Aug. 25, 1973-44
 Hannah, Gordonville, h/h David Zook, d Oct 3, 1973-74 yr
 Rachel, Honey Brook, h/h John King, d Oct 31, 1973-62 yr
 Katie, Christiana, h/h John Stoltzfus, d Dec 27, 1973-56 yr
 Fannie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Lantz, d Jan 17, 1974-55 yr
 Annie, Gordonville, h/h Abram Ebersol, d Feb 27, 1974-71 yr
 Sylvia, Gordonville, h/h John U. Lapp, d March 7, 1974-60
 Salome, Strasburg, h/h Isaac Lapp, d April 5, 1974-59
 Sarah, Narvon, h/h John King, d April 19, 1974-75
 Priscilla, Kirkwood, h/h Israel Stoltzfus, d May 15, 1974-73
 Fannie, Kinzer, h/h LeRoy Stoltzfoos, d June 13, 1974-71
 Mary, Gap, h/h Abner Allgyer, d June 23, 1974-36
 Annie, Quarryville, h/h Jephta Stoltzfus, d July 28, 1974-84
 Sarah, Narvon, h/h Daniel Blank, d Nov. 7, 1974-48
 Rebecca, Christiana, h/h John E. Stoltzfus, d March 17, 1975-76
 Sarah, Gap, h/h Christ A. Glick, d Oct. 5, 1975-70
 Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Esh, d Jan. 14, 1976-48
 Miriam, Gap, h/h Christ Petersheim, d Jan 27, 1976-55
 Mary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Beiler, d Feb. 2, 1976-60
 Anna, Lancaster, h/h Daniel King, d April 8, 1976-65
 Katie, Strasburg, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus, d April 14, 1976-48
 Annie, Leola, h/h Jesse Stoltzfus, d May 22, 1976-58
 Mima, Gordonville, h/h Sylvan Stoltzfus, d June 18, 1976-58
 Rachel, New Holland, h/h Christ Lapp, d June 26, 1976-87
 Mary, Myerstown, h/h Thomas Peachey, d Aug. 13, 1976-75
 Fannie, Ronks, h/h Simeon Stoltzfus, d Nov. 10, 1976-52
 Katie, Kirkwood, h/h Moses Zook, d Dec. 3, 1976-40
 Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Blank, d Dec. 14, 1976-55
 Savilla, Christiana, h/h Isaac King, d Dec. 24, 1976-51
 Katie, Narvon, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus, d Jan. 6, 1977-78
 Emma, Kinzers, h/h Christ Stoltzfus, d Feb. 17, 1977-59
 Mary, Intercourse, h/h John Lapp, d March 13, 1977-60
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Sameul King, d Mar 16, 1977-71
 Sadie, Lancaster, h/h Benuel Smucker, d June 29, 1977-68
 Emma, Gap, h/h Noah Esh, d Oct 1977-67
 Annie, Leola, h/h John Stoltzfus, d Feb 5, 1978-74
 Mary, Maryland, h/h Elam Stoltzfus, d Mar 3, 1978-68
 Aary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Miller, d May 3, 1978-62
 Sarah, Kinzers, h/h Henry Blank, d June 14, 1978-66
 Naomi, Narvon, h/h Daniel King, d July 24, 1978-66
 Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Fisher, d Oct. 13, 1978-74
 Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h John Stoltzfus, d Nov. 24, 1978-88
 Lydia, Loganton, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus, d March 2, 1979-50
 Lizzie, Honey Brook, h/h Jonas Beiler, d March 11, 1979-71
 Katie, Myerstown, h/h Andy Peachey, d May 12, 1979-57
 Suvilla, Lancaster, h/h Elias Stoltzfus, d May 20, 1979-68
 Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Lantz, d June 9, 1979-79
 Bena, New Holland, h/h David Beiler, d Aug. 7, 1979-59
 Lizzie, Lancaster, h/h Christ King, d Aug. 13, 1979-72

A Prayer for Those Who Live Alone

I live alone, dear Lord,
 Stay by my side,
 In all my daily needs
 Be Thou my guide.
 Grant me good health,
 For that indeed, I pray,
 To carry on my work
 from day to day.
 Keep pure my mind,
 My thoughts, my every deed,
 Let me be kind, unselfish
 In my neighbor's need.
 Spare me from fire, from flood,
 Malicious tongues,
 from thieves, from fear,
 And evil ones.
 If sickness or an accident befall,
 Then humbly, Lord, I pray,
 Hear Thou my call.
 And when I'm feeling low,
 Or in despair,
 Lift up my heart
 An help me in my prayer.
 I live alone, dear Lord,
 Yet have no fear,
 Because I feel Your Presence
 Ever near. Amen.

* * *

"Be Still"

There will be times when you are dry and joyless like
 parched land or a dry well,
 There will be times when you have no words to
 express the turmoil and pain within you.
 Don't tire yourself out searching for solemn and
 beautiful words or thoughts-
 Just be still-
 and know that there is One who will hear and
 understand the inexpressible prayers and longings
 of your heart.
 Do not despair or be afraid,
 Only focus all your heart and mind and spirit upon
 this certain truth-
 The Lord's mighty love endures for you, forever and
 ever.

Sent with prayers for all
 God's hurting and lonely children,

* * *

God's Care For Them

We do not lose the ones we love,
 They only go before
 Where there is everlasting life,
 Where sorrow is no more.
 And there the soul will always live
 And peace is everywhere.
 We do not lose the ones we love
 God takes them in His care.

* * *

Perfect Through Suffering

God never would send you the darkness
 If He felt you could bear the light;
 But you would not cling to His guiding hand
 If the way were always bright,
 And you would not care to walk by faith,
 Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish
 For your sorrowful heart to bear,
 And many a painful thorn-crown
 For your tired head to wear;
 He knows how few would reach Heaven
 If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,
 And the furnace of sevenfold heat;
 'Tis the only way, believe me,
 To keep you close to His feet;
 For 'tis always so easy to wander
 When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in your Father's
 And sing, if you can, as you go;
 Your song may cheer someone behind you
 Whose courage is sinking low;
 And well—if your lips do quiver—
 God will love you the better so.

* * *

It Matters Not

It matters not if I've been hurt,
 It matters not at all
 That sometimes from my weary eyes
 The scalding teardrops fall.

What matters most is if I've erred
 And not confessed the sin,
 And through my lack some needy soul
 Has failed to follow Him.

It matters not if cherished friends
 On whom I leaned in vain,
 Have wounded me by word and deed,
 And left me with my pain.

What matters is: Can I forgive
 Again, and yet again?
 It's not, "Have they been true?" but
 "Lord, have I been true to them?"

"Twill matter not when evening comes
 How rough the road I've trod,
 If only I have walked with Him
 And led some soul to God.

For when I wake to be like Him
 Who saved me by His grace,
 Earth's pain will vanish when I see
 One glimpse of His dear face.

* * *

Lydia, Narvon, h/h Amos Ebersol, d Aug. 28, 1979-76
 Sarah, Newburg, h/h Amos L. Stoltzfus, d Aug. 28, 1979-74
 Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jonas Stoltzfus, d Nov. 8, 1979-53
 Annie, Quarryville, h/h Joseph Lapp, d March 20, 1980-61
 Emma, Maryland, h/h Jacob Kurtz, d April 23, 1980-59
 Fannie, Christiana, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus, d May 5, 1980-58
 Naomi, Quarryville, h/h Benjamin Beiler, d May 6, 1980-61
 Emma, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus, d May 27, 1980-60
 Gertrude, Maryland, h/h Isreal Swarey, d June 25, 1980-84
 Rebecca, Paradise, h/h Samuel Blank, d July 11, 1980-74
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h David Stoltzfus, d July 21, 1980-75
 Rachel, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Moses Petersheim, d July 31, 1980-47
 Hannah, Ronks, h/h Abram Stoltzfus, d July 9, 1980-52
 Edna, Paradise, h/h Jacob King, d Sept. 26, 1980-52
 Katie, Lancaster, h/h Jonathan Zook, d Sept. 27, 1980-88
 Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Moses Zook, d Nov. 21, 1980-69
 Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Jonathan Stoltzfus, d Dec. 11, 1975-32
 2nd marriage Benuel Stoltzfus, d Nov. 21, 1980-53
 Emma, Ronks, h/h Christ M. Fisher, Nov. 27, 1980-78
 Katie, Leola, h/h Amos Stoltzfus, d Dec. 13, 1980-70
 Emma, New Holland, h/h Jesse Riehl, d Dec. 15, 1980-85
 Sadie, Christiana, h/h Enos Petersheim, d Dec. 26, 1980-66
 Annie, Ronks, h/h Moses Y. Beiler, d Dec. 26, 1980-83
 Lydia, Ronks, h/h Christ F. King, d Jan. 26, 1981-82
 Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel L. Fisher, d Feb. 16, 1981-75
 Nancy, Narvon, h/h Eli Smucker, d March 17, 1981-68
 Fannie, Leola, h/h Melvin Stoltzfus, d April 28, 1981-72
 Rebecca, Christiana, h/h Christian King, d May 14, 1981-29
 Sadie, Narvon, h/h John Zook, d June 11, 1981-67
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Jonas Beiler, d July 8, 1981-66
 Katie, New Holland, h/h Henry Blank, d Aug. 1, 1981-71
 Savilla, Ronks, h/h Moses King, d Aug. 28, 1981-90
 Mary, Ronks, h/h Jacob Lapp, d Sept. 18, 1981-58
 Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Lantz, d Oct. 11, 1981-76
 Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Stoltzfoos, d Nov. 27, 1981-74
 Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Christian King, d Jan. 13, 1982-84
 Hannah, Lancaster, h/h Aaron M. Beiler, d Feb. 11, 1982-86
 Sarah, Kirkwood, h/h Levi Stoltzfus, d March 10, 1982-51
 Lydia, Gap, h/h B. John Stoltzfus, d April 2, 1982-65
 Savilla, Morgantown, h/h Amos E. Stoltzfus, d April 5, 1982-83
 Barbara, Christiana, h/h John Blank, d May 14, 1982-51
 Katie, Honey Brook, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus, d May 25, 1982-70
 Rachel, Gordonville, h/h David King, d May 30, 1982-78
 Barbara, New York, h/h Levi Beiler, d July 5, 1982-60
 Katie, Leola, h/h Eli Stoltzfus, d July 20, 1982-66
 Lydia, Gap, h/h Moses D. Stoltzfus, d Aug. 8, 1982-70
 Sarah, New Holland, h/h John Fisher, d Nov. 16, 1982-77
 Lizzie, Gap, h/h Elias Bawell, d Nov. 16, 1982-65
 Malinda, Leola, h/h Ammon Stoltzfoos, d Feb. 21, 1983-72
 Rachel, Myerstown, h/h Jacob King, d May 5, 1983-79
 Emma, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Christ Stoltzfus, d May 16, 1983-76
 Katie, Ronks, h/h Samuel E. Fisher, d May 28, 1983-65
 Malinda, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Lapp, June 18, 1983-67
 Elizabeth, Bird-in-Hand, h/h John Stoltzfoos, d July 4, 1983-52
 Katie, Gordonville, h/h Samuel E. Stoltzfus, d Oct. 16, 1983-77
 Eva, Newburg, h/h Samuel Kauffman, d Nov. 8, 1983-70
 Malinda, Honey Brook, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus, d Dec. 23, 1983-69
 Elsie, Leola, h/h David Stoltzfus, d Jan. 7, 1984-45
 Barbara, Gordonville, h/h Christ Stoltzfus, d April 30, 1984-56
 Rachel, Narvon, h/h Jonas King, d May 9, 1984-73
 Naomi, Gap, h/h Christian Lapp, d May 20, 1984-72
 Rachel, Kirkwood, h/h Levi Beiler, d Aug. 19, 1984-66

Lydia, Gettysburg, h/h Stephen Hostetler d Oct. 10, 1984-
 Ruth, Strasburg, h/h Aaron K. Fisher, d Oct. 18, 1984-70
 Lena, Leola, h/h Amos B. Stoltzfus, d Dec. 11, 1984-74
 Sarah, Narvon, h/h Daniel Fisher, d Dec. 25, 1984-68
 Hannah, Paradise, h/h John Beiler, d Dec. 27, 1984-71
 Rebecca, Witmer, h/h Samuel D. Hostetler, d Jan. 1, 1985-62
 Susie, Paradise, h/h Levi Miller d March 7, 1985-68
 Sadie, Leola, h/h LeRoy Ebersol, d May 26, 1985-78
 Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David King, d May 27, 1985-42
 Lydia, Lancaster, h/h Elam Esch, d May 28, 1985-75
 Malinda, Kirkwood, h/h Benjamin King, d June 5, 1985-76
 Lizzie, Leola, h/h Moses M. Beiler, d July 17, 1985-64
 Rebecca, Ronks, h/h Phares N. Fisher, d Aug. 21, 1985-76
 Mary, New Holland, h/h John Ebersol, d Sept. 9, 1985-44
 Emma, Bart, h/h Jacob Petersheim, d Oct 15, 1985-74
 Susie, Millersburg, h/h Amos Z. King, d Oct. 29, 1985-32
 Rachel, Loganton, h/h John E. Fisher, d Nov. 2, 1985-64
 Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Elam Fisher, d Nov. 14, 1985-88

Widowers

Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, h/w Priscilla Stoltzfus, d Nov 14, 1946-41
 Aaren Esh, Leola, h/w Katie Stoltzfus, d Sept 16, 1961-73
 Jacob Zook, Gap, h/w Anna Zook, d July 13, 1962-66
 Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Naomi Fisher, d Feb 1, 1964-64
 Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Lizzie Speicher, d Dec 3, 1967-62
 Levi Beiler, Narvon, h/w Annie Stoltzfus, d Jan 10, 1969-59
 Aaron King, Honey Brook, h/w Malinda Smucker, d May 30, 1970-67
 Omar Fisher, Bart, h/w Emma Petersheim, d Aug 30, 1971-42
 Jonas S. Zook, New Holland h/w Mary Fisher, d July 25, 1974-69
 Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, h/w Elizabeth Fisher, d Sept 26, 1974-64
 Daniel J. Stoltzfus, Lebanon, h/w Nancy King, d Oct 4, 1975-66
 Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, h/w Mattie Lapp, d April 4, 1976-63
 Daniel S. Esh, Bart, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus, d July 17, 1976-25
 Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Miriam Beiler, d Nov 5, 1976-55
 David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Ada Stoltzfus, d Feb 14, 1977-70
 Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, Mary Smucker, d Sept 14, 1947-48
 2nd marriage to Mary Lapp, d Feb 19, 1977-77
 Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, h/w Cora Dienger, d Dec 13, 1978-85
 Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Naomi Fisher, d March 8, 1979-73
 John K. Lapp, Kinzers, h/w Annie Smucker, d March 10, 1979-59
 Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, h/w Rachel Stoltzfus, d Sept 15, 1979-81
 Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, h/w Lizzie King, d June 22, 1922-22
 2nd marriage to Lavina Smoker, d Jan 4, 1980-85
 David B. Beiler, Lancaster, h/w Rebecca King, d Jan 27, 1980-80
 Mose Hostetler, Dry Run, h/w Mary Stoltzfus, d May 5, 1980-57
 Christ F. Esh, Narvon, h/w Sarah Fisher, d Aug 14, 1981-70
 Daniel King, Leola, h/w Jemima Zook, d Oct 4, 1981-59
 John S. Lapp, Leola, h/w Leah King, d Nov 17, 1981-79
 Abner Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Katie Fisher, d Dec 10, 1981-67
 Jacob C. King, Narvon, h/w Mary Smucker, d Dec 26 1981-71
 Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Barbara Stoltzfus, d Feb 17 1982-74
 John M. Glick, Lancaster, h/w Fannie Stoltzfus, d Oct 28, 1967-52
 2nd marriage to Rachel Petersheim, d Feb 20, 1982-67
 Paul Fisher, Gordonville, h/w Annie Zook, d June 14, 1982-53
 David Allgyer, Witmer, h/w Susan Stoltzfoos, d Nov 2, 1982-86
 Jacob E. King, Gordonville, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus, d Nov 6, 1962-76
 Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, h/w Sadie Beiler, d March 4, 1983-83
 Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Sallie Allgyer, d Apr 6, 1983-77
 Stephen Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, h/w Sarah Smoker, d July 29, 1983-85

The Ships Of Memory

The passing years like some deep sea divide us,
 Half veiled in silvery mist,
 But still, O friend, whatever may betide us,
 Our hearts keep trust,
 And memories, like little ships, go faring
 Across that silent sea,
 Their precious cargoes of affection bearing
 'Twixt thee and me;
 The shared remembrance of past joys and sorrows,
 Of faith long tried and true,
 Linking our Yesterdays with our Tomorrows,
 Old hopes with new.
 And every day a ship its way is winging
 To thee, O friend of mine!
 Its freight of blessings and good wishes bringing
 For Auld Lang Syne.

* * *

Homeward Bound

A silent ship went out to sea
 Just after midnight's hour,
 But before it pulled its anchor,
 It plucked a favorite, blooming flower.
 It sailed over the ripples
 Toward a shining dawn
 As it left a saddened group
 Who whispered, "He's gone, he's gone!"
 On the other shore awaiting
 Stands a group of happy loved ones,
 Who with joy will sight the ship
 And shout, "He comes, he comes!"
 Though 'twas hard to say good-bye
 To our tired, weary one,
 To God's will we now submit,
 And say, "Well done, well done!"

* * *

Reunion In Heaven

When the Glorified Redeemer
 Comes to take His people Home;
 When the resurrection trumpet
 Breaks the silence of the tomb;
 When the Son of Glory rises,
 When the Light of Life appears,
 There will be such glad surprises
 When He wipes away our tears.
 Friends we mourned so much at parting
 We shall then again embrace;
 From the earth in beauty starting,
 Oh, how dear each well-known face!
 When we laid them down in sorrow,
 Then our hearts were full of pain,
 But the resurrection morrow
 Shall restore our loved again.

* * *

Lord, I've never moved a mountain,
 And guess I never will;
 All the faith that I could muster
 Wouldn't move a small ant hill.
 Yet, I'll tell You, Lord, I'm grateful
 For the privilege knowing Thee,
 And for all the mountain moving
 Down through life You've done for me.
 When I needed grace to lift me
 From the depths of deep despair,
 And when burdens, pain, and sorrow
 Have been more than I could bear,
 You have always been my helper
 To restore life's troubled sea,
 And to move these little mountains
 That have looked so big to me.
 Many times when I've had problems,
 And when bills I've had to pay
 And the worries and the heartaches
 Just kept mounting every day,
 Lord, I don't know how You did it,
 Can't explain the where's or why's,
 All I know, I've seen these mountains
 Turn to blessings in disguise.
 No, I've never moved a mountain,
 For my faith is far too small,
 Yet I thank You, Lord of Heaven,
 You have always heard my call.
 And as long as there are mountains
 In my life, I'll have no fear,
 For the mountain-moving Jesus
 He shall make them disappear.

* * *

Faith's Prayer

Lead me, dear Lord, by Thine own hand,
 Where'er the path may go;
 It may be fair or desert land,
 I do not need to know.
 I only need to trust Thy care,
 To know Thy love is sure,
 To let Thee all my burdens bear,
 And in Thy strength endure.
 Teach me, dear Lord, to trust Thine way,
 Whate'er I ought to be;
 The lessons may be hard to say,
 The path too dark to see,
 But holding fast Thy pierced hand,
 I cannot go amiss;
 Until I reach the Unseen Land
 By faith I'll walk in this.
 Guide me, dear Lord, by Thine own eye,
 In every step I take;
 So shall I feel Thee always nigh,
 And live for Thy dear sake.
 And looking up to Thee, my Guide,
 Thro' darkness or thro' light,
 May I in trustful faith abide
 Till faith is lost in sight.

Aaron Glick, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Katie Speicher, d Aug 17, 1983-67
 Henry King, Lebanon, h/w Sarah Stoltzfus, d Dec 6, 1983-80
 John Glick, Madisonburg, h/w Sadie Zook, d April 10, 1984-72
 Christ B. Miller, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Naomi Stoltzfus, d April 19, 1984-38
 David F. Esh, Gordonville, h/w Sylvia Smucker, d Aug 13, 1984-84
 Aquilla Riehl, Intercourse, h/w Susie Petersheim, d Sept 28, 1984-55
 David S. Glick, Leola, h/w Bena Stoltzfus, d March 17, 1985-74
 Christ S. Miller, Paradise, h/w Sarah King, d March 18, 1985-73
 Levi F. Esh, Quarryville, h/w Annie Smucker, d April 19, 1985-79
 Gideon K. Stoltzfus, Strasburg, h/w Miriam Fisher, d May 10, 1985-72
 Joshua L. Stoltzfus, Churchtown, h/w Annie Petersheim, d June 18, 1985-77
 Solomon M. Beiler, Leola, h/w Leah Glick, d July 10, 1985-75
 Levi E. Riehl, Honey Brook, h/w Malinda King, d Oct 21, 1985-35
 Samuel S. Lapp, Allenwood, h/w Sarah Kauffman, d Oct 21, 1985-67
 Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Fannie King, d Oct 27, 1985-86

Newport, New York

Levi L. Shetler, b Oct 23, 1900
 Rudy S. Yoder, b Dec 6, 1917
 Mattie, h/h Ezra Miller, b??

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Widows

Amelia, Springs, h/w Flloyd Brenneman
 Sadie, Slisbury, h/w Eli Brenneman
 Effie C., Salisbury, h/w Pete E. Yoder
 Effie, Salisbury, h/w Menno Brenneman
 Edna, Salisbury, h/w Levi Christner
 Sadie, Salisbury, h/w Albert U. Yoder
 Lizzie, Meyersdale, h/w Noah B. Yoder
 Elizabeth, Meyersdale, h/w John Kinsinger
 Susan, Meyersdale, h/w Albert J. Yoder
 Katie, Meyersdale, h/w Paul Beachy

Widowers

Daniel N. Beachy, Salisbury
 Homer Coblentz, Meyersdale
 Noah Wengerd, Garrett

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio

Mary (Erb), h/h Eli S. Miller
 Tillie (Miller), h/h Simon A. Schlabach
 Amanda (Shettler), h/h Jeff Miller
 Mattie (Raber), h/h Raymond A. Troyer
 Katie (Hershberger), h/h Henry E. Yoder
 Edna (Hershberger), h/h Jonas D. Troyer
 Mary (Hershberger), h/h Dan M. Troyer
 Fannie (Troyer), h/h Abe A. Troyer
 Susie (Yoder), h/h Reuben S. Erb
 Elizabeth (Schlabach), h/h Albert Barkman
 Susie (Yoder), h/h John S. Troyer
 Lizzie (Yoder), h/h Amos J. Raber
 Malinda (Raber), h/h Joe L. Miller
 Mary (Troyer), h/h John C. Yoder
 Katieann (Kurtz), h/h Dan J. Raber
 Ada (Troyer), h/h Phineas M. Yoder
 Lizzieann (Raber), h/h Andy J. Troyer
 Lydia (Erb), h/h John M. Raber
 Ella (Hershberger), h/h Sam J. Yoder
 Mary (Beachy), h/h Eli E. Hershberger
 Mary (Hershberger), h/h John A. Schlabach
 Anna (Mast), h/h Noah M. Miller
 Sarah (Miller), h/h Albert U. Erb
 Lizzie (Raber), h/h Sam C. Beachy
 Katieann (Raber), h/h Albert L. Yoder
 Mattie (Miller), h/h Simon P. Troyer
 Sarah (Miller), h/h Dan J. Yoder

Widowers

Menno N. Schlabach
 Noah M. Mast
 Noah L. Yoder
 Noah N. L. Yoder
 Joe J. Yoder
 Jonas A. Yoder
 Levi Y. Raber
 Levi A. Troyer
 Dan J. D. Miller
 Henry A. Raber
 Melvin D. Miller
 Ben M. Beachy
 Dan E. Raber
 Roy D. Miller
 Em. M. Beachy
 Levi J. Yoder
 Val. J. Miller
 Alvin R. Troyer

Fredericksburg, Ohio**Widows**

Mary, Fredericksburg, h/h Dan Troyer d Jan. 12, 1984-80
 Saloma, Apple Creek, h/h Andy S. Miller d Aug. 20, 1983-79
 Mary, Dalton, h/h Em. J. Miller d Aug. 7, 1984-71
 Barbara, Apple Creek, h/h Jacob J. Swartzentruber d Apr. 8, 1985-89
 Katie, Apple Creek, h/h Harvey E. Stutzman d Mar. 17, 1980-41
 Lovina, Apple Creek, h/h Christ D. Yoder d Apr. 21, 1980-52
 Mary, Apple Creek, h/h Enos L. Swartzentruber d June 23, 1980-40
 Mary, Dalton, h/h Em. A. Slabaugh d Mar. 15, 1975-62
 Saloma, Dalton, h/h John P. Hershberger d June 8, 1982-71
 Anna, Wooster, h/h Menno L. Hershberger d May 16, 1981-42
 Lovina, Dundee, h/h Jacob S. Miller d Apr. 20, 1983-77
 Delila, Millersburg, h/h Andy Schrock d Dec. 1979-84
 Mattie, Apple Creek, h/h Dan E. Hershberger d May 9, 1976-32
 Mattie, Dundee, h/h Mose S. Miller d Feb. 19, 1981-84
 Emma, Homerville, h/h Jacob E. Hershberger d Nov. 1, 1980-42
 Mary, Apple Creek, h/h Jonas L. Swartzentruber d Aug. 26, 1982-57
 Lizzie, Homerville, h/h Jerry W. Stutzman d Oct. 26, 1984-64
 Anna, Spencer, h/h Andy A. Swartzentruber d June 11, 1985-60

Widowers

Andy D. Yoder, Apple Creek, h/w Lydia Swartzentruber d Aug. 17, 1974-75
 Joe D. Troyer, Apple Creek, h/w Fannie Swartzentruber d Aug. 20, 1982-52
 Joe E. Yoder, Sullivan, h/w Anna Yoder d Nov. 1980
 David P. Yoder, Apple Creek, h/w Susie Swartzentruber d Sept. 11, 1981-49
 Dennis E. Gingerich, Freeport, h/w Sarah Kauffman d Nov. 17, 1984-73
 Henry A. Miller, Freeport, h/w Amanda Miller d Jan. 22, 1976-50
 Fred Hostetler, Sullivan, h/w Mary Yoder d June 11, 1985-50

Geauga County, Ohio**Widows**

Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Yoder, d May 5, 1938
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Hostetler, d March 24, 1944
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Jonas G. Byler, d Feb 28, 1955
 Barbara, Burton, h/h Dan Kauffman, d Sept 29, 1963
 Amanda, Middlefield, h/h Abe Gingerich, d June 1, 1964
 Ella, Middlefield, h/h Sam Fisher, d July 12, 1964
 Katie, Middlefield, h/h Eli Hershberger, d March 25, 1965
 Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Reuben Byler, d Oct 4, 1966
 Rosa, Middlefield, h/h Levi Miller, d May 17, 1968
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Harvey Frey, d Dec 11, 1968
 Elma, Middlefield, h/h Pete Shrock, d Dec 14, 1968
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h David C. Miller, d Apr 7, 1969

All Is Well That GOD Has Planned

When God takes from us our loved ones,
 And we cry,
 And life's burdens seem so heavy
 That we sigh,
 And wonder, "Why is all this suffering
 In the land?"
 And then remembering Adams sin
 We understand.
 Then with such love that only Heaven
 Could bestow,
 God gave his son for sin, to suffer
 Here below.
 It matters not what be our lot,
 Nor length of the days,
 If we have traveled while on earth
 His narrow ways'
 'Tis then by grace that he will save
 Our souls from Hell!
 And raise us up on that great day,
 And make us well.
 So now in confidence we yield
 Our will to His,
 In whom no shadow of a doubt
 There ever is,
 Then when in mercy as he calls
 To that "Bright Land,"
 Be reconciled for all is well
 That God has planned!

He Did * He Can * He Will

The God that stopped the sun on high
 And sent the manna from the sky,
 Laid flat the walls of Jericho,
 And put to flight old Israel's foe,
 Why can't He answer prayer today?
 And drive each stormy cloud away?

Who turned the water into wine,
 And healed a helpless cripple's spine,
 Commanded tempests, "Peace Be Still,"
 And hungry multitudes did fill,
 His power is just the same today,
 So why not labor, watch and pray?

He conquered in the lion's den,
 Brought Lazarus back to life again,
 He heard Elijah's cry for rain,
 And freed the sufferers from pain.

If He could do those wonders then
 Why can't the God who raised the dead,
 Gave little David, Goliath's head,
 Cast out the demons with a word
 Yet sees the fall of one wee bird,
 Do signs and miracles today,
 In that same, good, old-fashioned way?
 He can. He's just the same today.

* * *

The Rocky Hill

Dear Lord, to Thee I desperate come,
 For only Thou can tell
 How deep the valley that I walk,
 How high the rocky hill.
 To Thee I come, I give Thee all,
 Thou knowest every care
 Before I on my knees do call
 On Thee in pleading prayer.

I've tried again in my own way
 To climb that hill so steep,
 But down again, I've slid back down
 Into that valley deep.

I know, dear Lord, that Thou alone,
 If Thou wilt hold my hand,
 Can lead me on that rugged path
 Till on the peak I stand.

So now, dear Lord, I'll try my best
 To fully trust in Thee,
 To sacrifice my human will;
 Thou knowest best for me.

And surely 'tis Thy will, oh Lord,
 That I this hill should climb,
 And Thou wilt safely lead me up
 In Thy own knowing time.

And till the day that I can stand
 Upon that hilltop high,
 I'll wait on Thee to do Thy work;
 On Thee I must rely.

As Thou hast led me in the past,
 So Thou wilt lead me still;
 I'll follow Thee, and someday stand
 Upon that rocky hill.

*

*

*

God's Way

God's way is the best way,
 Tho' I may not see
 Way sorrows and trials
 Oft gather 'round me
 He ever is seeking
 My gold to refine,
 So humbly I trust Him,
 My Saviour divine.

God's way is the best way,
 My path He has planned,
 I'll trust in Him alway
 While holding His hand.
 In shadow or sunshine
 He ever is near,
 With Him for refuge,
 I need never fear.

God's way shall be my way,
 He knoweth the best;
 And leaning upon Him,
 Sweet, sweet is my rest.
 No harm can befall me,
 Safe, safe shall I be,
 I'll cling to Him ever,
 So precious is He.

Dorothy, Middlefield, h/h Reuben R. Byler, d May 17, 1969
 Mary Ellen, Burton, h/h Jake Miller, d Aug 23, 1969
 Gertrude, Burton, h/h Mahlon Byler, d June 10, 1970
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h Henry Shrock, d Mar 9, 1972
 Ada, Middlefield, h/h Jeremiah J. Miller, d Apr 25, 1972
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h Joe A. Gingerich, d June 1, 1972
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Jonathan Miller, d July 12, 1972
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h John Miller, d Feb 7, 1973
 Alma, Middlefield, h/h John Byler, d Apr 7, 1973
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h John Weaver, d Oct 27, 1973
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Joe J.C. Miller, d Nov 30, 1973
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Dan A. Byler, d May 27, 1974
 Betty, Middlefield, h/h Ervin Hershberger, d June 15, 1974
 Katie, Middlefield, h/h Sam Farmwald, d Sept 11, 1974
 Malinda, Middlefield, h/h Valentine Miller, d Nov 24, 1974
 Mintie, N Bloomfield, h/h Andy M. Miller, d Feb 23, 1975
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h David Miller, d Apr 15, 1975
 Ida, Middlefield, h/h Melvin M. Miller, d Feb 1, 1976
 Anna, Middlefield, h/h Levi Weaver, d July 23, 1976
 Sarah, Burton, h/h Elmer Byler, d Dec 7, 1976
 Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Henry Kuhns, d Mar 20, 1977
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Stephen Yoder, d Mar 29, 1977
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Crist Detweiler, d Apr 10, 1977
 Lizzie Ann, N Bloomfield, h/h Jake Byler, d Apr 25, 1977
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Henry Shrock, d Oct 30, 1977
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Sam Gingerich, d Jan 1, 1978
 Iva, Middlefield, h/h Nevin Byler, d Jan 22, 1978
 Lizzie Ann, Middlefield, h/h Eli Hostetler, d Mar 26, 1978
 Elva, Middlefield, h/h Sam Hostetler, d May 8, 1978
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Levi S. Yoder, d June 8, 1978
 Sadie, Middlefield, h/h John Hershberger, d July 26, 1978
 Katie, Middlefield, h/h Owen Mullet, d Aug 26, 1978
 Ada, Burton, h/h Allen J. Miller, d Nov 17, 1978
 Lydia, Middlefield, h/h Milo Miller, d Dec 18, 1978
 Sadie, Middlefield, h/h Dan J. Miller, d Mar 15, 1979
 Edna, Windsor, h/h Ervin Miller, d Aug 8, 1979
 Lovina, Middlefield, h/h Menno P. Miller, d Dec 30, 1979
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Andy E. Miller, d Jan 10, 1980
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Sam Erb, d Feb 16, 1980
 Nannie, Middlefield, h/h Homer Yoder, d May 21, 1980
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Enos L. Miller, d June 26, 1980
 Katie, Middlefield, h/h John D. Miller, d July 30, 1980
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Andy C. Miller, d Sept 15, 1980
 Savilla, Middlefield, h/h Crist Byler, d Oct 17, 1980
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Allen A. Byler, d Jan 7, 1981
 Mary Ann, Middlefield, h/h Ervin P. Weaver, d Feb 11, 1981
 Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Menno Byler, d Feb 15, 1981
 Barbara, Huntsburg, h/h Lester Mullet, d Feb 26, 1981
 Ida, Garrettsville, h/h Ervin Schmucker, d Mar 28, 1981
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Alvin Troyer, d May 3, 1981
 Mary Ann, Middlefield, h/h Jerry E. Byler, d June 19, 1981
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Elmer Miller, d June 28, 1981
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Allen J.G. Byler, d Dec 4, 1981
 Mary, Middlefield, h/h Andy J. Mast, d Jan 9, 1982
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Eli J. Byler, d Jan 23, 1982
 Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Uria R. Byler, d June 28, 1982
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h John S. Byler, d Dec 4, 1982
 Emma, Middlefield, h/h Henry A. Miller, d Dec 12, 1982
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Allen Hershberger, d Feb 14, 1983
 Katie, Middlefield, h/h Melvin Miller, d Aug 26, 1983
 Lizzie, Middlefield, h/h Nevin Troyer, d Jan 8, 1984
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Eli Hostetler, d Feb 7, 1984
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h Noah Miller, d Feb 15, 1984
 Lydia Ann, Middlefield, h/h Jerry Weaver, d Feb 29, 1984
 Sovilla, Middlefield, h/h Harvey Miller, d May 8, 1984
 Sarah, N Bloomfield, h/h John H. Byler, d May 8, 1984
 Fannie, Middlefield, h/h Uria Miller, d June 27, 1984
 Sarah, Middlefield, h/h John Fisher, d July 31, 1984
 Elizabeth, Middlefield, h/h Jake D.C. Miller, d Nov 15, 1984
 Mary, N Bloomfield, h/h Henry Kempf, d Mar 18, 1985
 Mattie, Middlefield, h/h Henry Fisher, d 1985
 Ada, Middlefield, h/h Eura J. Hostetler, d Nov 13, 1985

Widowers

Noah Gingerich, Burton, h/w Saloma Schmucker, d May 1, 1960
 William J. Byler, Middlefield, h/w Malinda Byler, d May 14, 1964
 John N. Byler, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Byler, d Sept 15, 1964
 Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Mary Detweiler, d Apr 15, 1965
 Ervin M.P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Kurtz, d July 16, 1971
 Menno I. Hershberger, Garrettsville, h/w Fannie Miller, Sept 14, 1972
 Andy S. Miller, Burton, h/w Susan Troyer, d July 9, 1973
 Gid P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Emma Byler, d Dec 13, 1975
 Dan D. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Saloma Weaver, d Feb 1, 1976
 Noah J. Detweiler, Burton, h/w Fannie Shrock, d July 25, 1979
 Melvin A. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Barbara Shetler, d Aug 31, 1980
 Melvin R. Detweiler, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Byler, d Mar 26, 1982
 Freeman Gingerich, Middlefield, h/w Mary Miller, d Dec 23, 1982
 Jonas A. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Sarah Troyer, d Feb 27, 1983
 Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Nannie Detweiler, d May 5, 1983
 Milo Hershberger, Middlefield, h/w Nannie G. Detweiler, d June 27, 1983
 Sol Bontrager, Middlefield, h/w Anna Byler, d Sept 9, 1984
 Levi Wengerd, Middlefield, h/w Mattie Yoder, d Sept 14, 1984
 Andy D. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Amanda P. Miller, d Oct 3, 1984
 Melvin Wengerd, Middlefield, h/w Agnes R. Byler, d Nov 30, 1984
 John S.C. Miller, Middlefield, h/w Ida Byler, d Mar 20, 1985

Ashland County, Ohio**Widows**

Annie, R.5 Ashland, h/h Noah Schwartz
 Emma, R.1 Ashland, h/h Em. Schrock
 Laura, R.5 Ashland, Wm. h/h Keim

Widowers

Bishop Abe D. Troyer, R.1 Ashland, 86
 John J. Hershberger, R.1 Ashland, h/w Bena
 John J. Hershberger, R.1 Ashland, h/w Carrie

Hicksville, Ohio**Widows**

Barbara Yoder, widow of Clem. b 1901 Widow for almost 10 years

Allen County, Indiana**Widowers**

Peter D. Miller, h/w Hannah Gerig, d Sept 2, 1985
 David E. Wickey, h/w Leah Eicher, d June 15, 1985
 Joseph C. Lenacher, h/w Sarah Witmer, d Mar 23, 1949
 David Schmucker, h/w Anna Graber, d Mar 18, 1973
 Joseph Graber, h/w Lillie Miller, d Jan 19, 1977
 Victor Zehr, h/w Barbara Wagler, d June 26, 1979
 Henry Schwartz, h/w Martha Graber, d Dec 17, 1980
 Victor Lengacher, h/w Dena Delagrange, d Nov 15, 1980
 Daniel G. Eicher, h/w Barbara Graber, d June 6, 1981
 Noal L. Schwartz, h/w Lavina Schmucker, d Oct 5, 1984
 Anna Delagrange, h/h Peter Graber, d July 7, 1969
 Rosanna Schmucker, h/h Menno Steurey, d May 3, 1971
 Sarah Eicher, h/h Levi Miller, d July 14, 1972
 Sarah Mae Miller, h/h Noah Schmucker, d Feb 14, 1973
 Lena Miller, h/h John Lenacher, d April 4, 1969
 Lydia Schmucker, h/h Joseph Schwartz, d Dec 30, 1974
 Emma Hostetler, h/h Samuel E. Schwartz, d July 27, 1978
 Ida Christner, h/h John Lenacher, d Nov 27, 1978
 Ida Miller, h/h Noah Schmucker, d Feb 11, 1979
 Elizabeth Miller, h/h Joseph Schwartz Jr., d July 7, 1979
 Ida Miller, h/h Victor Graber, d Feb 9, 1980
 Anna Zehr, h/h Henry Schmucker, d June 16, 1980
 Margaret Schmucker, h/h Harvey Graber, d March 4, 1980
 Emma Schwartz, h/h Ben Witmer, d Oct 27, 1980
 Mary Alice Miller, h/h Menno Hilty, d July 29, 1982
 Salome Schwartz, h/h Enos Brandenberger, d Sept 28, 1984

Life From Death

Changing, fading, falling, flying,
 From the homes that gave them birth,
 Autumn leaves in beauty dying
 Seek the mother breast of earth.
 Soon shall all the songless wood
 Shiver in the deepening snow,
 Mourning in its solitude
 Like some Rachel in her woe.
 Slowly sinks yon evening sun.
 Softly wanes the cheerful light,
 And, the twelve hours' labor done.
 Onward sweeps the solemn night.
 So on many a home of gladness
 Falls, oh, death, thy winter's gloom;
 Stands there still in doubt and sadness
 Many a Mary at the tomb.
 But the genial spring returning
 Will the sylvan pomp renew.
 And the new-born flame of morning
 Kindle rainbows in the dew.
 So shall God, His promise keeping,
 To the world by Jesus given.
 Wake our loved ones, sweetly sleeping
 At the breaking dawn of heaven.
 Light from darkness, life from death,
 Dies the body; not the soul;
 From the chrysalis beneath
 Soars the spirit to its goal.
 Father, when the mourners come
 With the slowly moving bier,
 Weeping at the open tomb
 For the lovely and the dear.
 Breathe into the breathing heart
 Hopes that die not with the dead,
 And the peace of Christ impart
 When the joys of life have fled.

* * *

The Weaver

My life is but a weaving
 Between my Lord and me;
 I cannot choose the colors,
 He worketh steadily.
 Ofttimes He weaveth sorrow,
 And I in foolish pride
 Forget He sees the upper,
 And I, the underside.
 Not till the loom is silent,
 And the shuttles cease to fly,
 Shall God unroll the canvas
 And explain the reason why.
 The dark threads are as needful
 In the Weaver's skillful hand
 As the threads of gold and silver
 In the pattern He has planned.

* * *

Under The Stars

Under the stars one holy night
 A little Babe was born;
 Over His head a star shone bright,
 And glistened till the morn;
 And wise men came from far away,
 And shepherds wandered where He lay
 Upon His lowly bed of hay,
 Under the stars one night.

Under the stars one blessed night
 The Christ Child came to earth
 And through the darkness broke the light
 Of morning at His birth;
 And sweet hosannas filled the air,
 And guardian angels watched Him where
 The virgin mother knelt in prayer,
 Under the stars one night.

Under the stars this happy night
 We wait for Him once more,
 And seem to see the wondrous sight
 The shepherds saw of yore.
 O, Baby born in Bethlehem,
 Come to us as You came to them,
 And crown us with love's diadem,
 Under the stars one night.

* * *

The Needs Of Christmas

God, help me to hear the important things—
 The soft, soft rustle of angel wings;
 I get so busy, baking and buying,
 I lose the sound of the Christ-child crying!

Help me to notice that all around
 There's a need in every sight and sound—
 Illness and pain, and fear in faces,
 And war and famine in far-off places.
 I've so much comfort amid the dying,
 I lose the sound of the Christ-Child crying!

Help me to notice that on each street
 There's a person I need to run and meet!
 There's a faith to bolster, a heart to mend,
 And someone who reaches out for a friend!
 I get so busy wrapping and tying,
 I lose the sound of the Christ-Child crying!

* * *

The Law Of Love

Oh, be kind and understanding
 When you judge another's acts,
 For you may not know his problems,
 Or be sure of all the facts.

Let the law of love control you,
 Do not hastily decide;
 Breathe a prayer for those who stumble.
 Lift the fallen; don't deride.

* * *

Clara Miller, h/h William Miller, d ?
 2nd marriage to Amos Miller Jr., d May 17, 1960

Kokomo, Indiana

Widows

Mary, h/h Neal Hochstedler b Jan. 28, 1885
 Clare, h/h Andy Swarzentrubler b Sept. 20, 1892
 Annie, h/h Oba Miller b Apr. 10, 1899
 Mattie, h/h Joas Gingerich b Jan. 5, 1902

Widowers

Joe E. Herschberger b Sept. 1, 1892
 Abe J. Gingerich b July 10, 1903
 Albert H. Miller b June 8, 1920, h/w Elva b Jan. 9, 1918
 Jacob Hochstedler b Feb. 6, 1917, h/w Barbara b May 31, 1911
 m 1937
 Henry Herschberger b Jan. 9, 1915 h/w Katie b Apr. 23, 1915
 Joel Herschberger b Aug. 22, 1916, h/w Dena b Aug. 4, 1916 m
 1938
 Tobias Miller b Apr. 5, 1914, h/w Mary
 Noah Hochstedler b Nov. 1, 1905

Daviess County, Indiana

Widowers

Jake Miller, h/w Lucy Stoll, b May 2, 1899
 Joe Graber, h/w Maggie Raber, b Sept. 9, 1909
 Noah Wittmer, h/w Rosa Wagler, b June 7, 1911
 Amos R. Graber, h/w Mary Raber, b May 6, 1913
 Amos A. Graber, h/w Mildred Graber, b Apr. 15, 1922
 Lester Wagler, h/w Ida Mae Knepp, b Oct. 7, 1942

Widows

Eliza Schrock, h/h Eli Wagler, b Jan. 18, 1911
 Lavina Graber, h/h Peter Wagler, b Sept. 21, 1892
 Katie Stoll, h/h Dave Wittmer, b Apr. 19, 1902
 Mary Ann Graber, Wagler, Byler h/h Aaron Steury, b May 25,
 1902
 Rose Wittmer, h/h Mart Knepp, b Mar. 14, 1906
 Katie Wagler, h/h Dave Stoll, b Mar. 31, 1906
 Mary Wagler, h/h Will Knepp, b Nov. 10, 1909
 Katie Leighty, h/h Henry Yoder, b Mar. 5, 1909
 Sarah Graber, h/h Noah Graber, b Oct. 3, 1910
 Mary Eicher, h/h Jake Marner, b May 30, 1913
 Adel Graber, h/h Fred Wagler, b Oct. 5, 1913
 Mary Lengacher, h/h David E. Wagler, b Mar. 1, 1914
 Ida Wagler, h/h Will Graber, b Mar. 31, 1915
 Sarah Wagler, h/h Henry Lengacher, b Sept. 1, 1915
 Lydia Graber, h/h Joe Graber, b Mar. 22, 1916
 Fannie Lengacher, h/h France Wagler, b Aug. 18, 1916
 Magdalena Wagler, h/h Joe Wagler, b Feb. 3, 1918
 Edith Graber, h/h Ben Wittmer, b Dec. 31, 1920
 Katie Knepp, h/h Fred Miller, b June 13, 1922
 Mary Graber, h/h Louis Knepp, b July 21, 1926
 Clara Stoll, h/h Cletus Swarzentrubler, b Feb. 14, 1927
 Elizabeth Graber, h/h John Weaver, b Aug. 23, 1935
 Martha Knepp, h/h John Wagler, b Sept. 17, 1947

Pike County, Missouri

Widowers

Pre. Phineas M. Borntrager, Bowling Green, h/w Anna Nisley
 d Apr. 26, 1954-56
 Mose J. Schrock, Bowling Green, h/w Wilma Yoder d June 25,
 1984-85

Widows

Lovina Bontrager, h/h Bowling Green, George Yoder d Sept.
 18, 1977-73
 Mary Wickey, h/h Curryville, Peter Girod d Feb. 13, 1970-63
 Catherine Amstutz, h/h Bowling Green, Albert Lee d May 2,
 1978-67
 Amelia Herschberger, h/h Curryville, Joseph S. Whetstone d
 May 17, 1981-77
 Elizabeth Borntrager, h/h Curryville, Sam A. Borntrager d
 Jan. 2, 1981-59

Saline (Yoder), Bowling Green, h/h David W. Eicher d Aug 14,
1980-48

Clark, Missouri
Widower

John Hochstetler

Widow

Katie, h/h Mose Yoder

Haven, Kansas
Widowers

Pre. David K. Bontrager, b Jan. 8, 1891-94
Bishop David E. Schrock, b Aug. 7, 1900-85
Rudy M. Bontrager, b Oct. 20, 1918-67

Widows

Lydia, h/h Sam Schrock, b Sept. 25, 1901-84
Katie, h/h Sam Plank, b June 28, 1904-81
Anna, h/h Tobe Schrock, b March 5, 1907-78
Edna, h/h Albert Miller, b July 11, 1909-76
Anna, h/h Perry Eash, b March 8, 1911-74
Polly, h/h John Keim, b Nov. 1, 1917-68
Susie, h/h Eli Bontrager, b Oct. 15, 1920-65
Ida, h/h Ben Bontrager, b Oct. 15, 1921-64
Ida, h/h Merlin Bontrager, b Nov. 26, 1941-44

Blair, Wisconsin

Widow

Mrs. John M. Miller, Whitehall, age 81

St. Marys, Ontario
Widows

Elizabeth, St. Marys, h/h Aden Hochstetler, d Aug. 10, 1980-34

* * * * *

THE DEVIL'S VISION

The Devil once said, to his demons below,
Our Work is progressing entirely too slow;
The Christian people stand in our way,
Since they don't believe in the show or the play.

They teach that the carnival, circus, and dance,
The tavern and honky-tonk with games of chance,
Drinking and smoking; these things are all wrong;
That Christian don't mix, with the ungodly throng.

They're quick to condemn everything that we do
To cause unbelievers to be not a few;
They claim that these things are all of the Devil,
That Christian folk live on a much higher level.

Now, fellow, their theology, while perfectly true,
Is blocking the work we are trying to do,
We'll have to get busy and figure a plan
That will change their standards as fast as we can.

Now, I have a vision of what we can do;
Harken—I'll tell this deception to you.
Then find me a wise but degenerate man
Whom I can use to help work out this plan.

There's nothing so real as the thing you can see;
The eyes and the mind and the heart will agree
So what can be better than an object to view?
I say it will work and embrace not a few.

The home is the place for this sinful device;
The people deceived will think it quite nice.
The world will possess it most Christians can't tell
That it's all of the Devil and was plotted in hell.

A Cheerful Word

A cheerful word, a kindly smile,
Will brighten darkest days,
And turn a sigh of sorrow to
A joyful note of praise.

For skies are always brighter here
When hope is in the heart,
And none can tell what gladness will
Our cheerful songs impart.

The world has need of those who smile
When everything goes wrong,
Who change the minor chords of life
To cheerful notes of song.

* * *

Somebody Needs You

Somebody needs the kind words you might speak,
Stop for a minute and give them today,
Swiftly the moments are speeding along,
Once, only once, will you pass o'er life's way.

Somebody needs the bright light of your smile,
Some lonely heart longs for comfort and cheer,
Give out the blessings of love as you go,
Serving with gladness the Master so dear.

* * *

We'll sell them with pictures of the latest of news.
And while they're still looking we'll advertise booze.
At the soul - damning cigarette also they'll look,
Until they forget what God says in His book.

At first it will shock them. They'll seem in a haze;
But soon they'll be hardened and continue to gaze.
We'll give them some gospel that isn't too strong,
And a few sacred hymns, to string them along.

They'll take in the ads with the latest of fashions,
And soon watch the shows that stir evil passions.
Murder and love-making, scenes they'll behold
Until in their souls they are bitterly cold.

The "Old Family Altar" which once held such charm,
Will soon lose its place without much alarm.
Praying in sequest will also be lost.
As they look at the screen without counting the cost.

Divorce will increase, sex-crimes will abound;
Much innocent blood will be spilled on the ground.
The home will be damned in short order I say,
When this vision of mine comes in to stay.

We'll cover the earth with this "Devil Vision"
Though we'll camouflage it with the name "Television".
The people will think they are getting a treat,
Till the Antichrist comes and takes over his seat.

He'll then rule the world while the viewers behold,
The face of the "Beast" to whom they were sold.
We'll win through the deception, this cannot fail.
Though some Christian preachers against it will rail.

CONTENTMENT

The Life And Times of Jacob Hertzler

Pioneer Amish Bishop: 1703 - 1786

—By William R. McGrath

This is the fourteenth and last chapter of the 176, 5½× 8½ page book holding the title as given above. It contains many historic illustrations that do not appear in these serials. The book is available by the author; 8117 Magnet Road, Minerva OH 44657. \$6.00 plus postage.

CHAPTER XIV

The Inheritance Jacob Hertzler

Left Behind Him

Coming to the End of Life's Journey: No man alive has ever been without faults or weaknesses. That is why we need a Saviour. Jacob Hertzler was no exception to this rule. We don't know exactly how he died. By tradition, it was around March 20, 1786. Grandfather Jacob was an old man but still active. He had not even ordained a replacement for his bishop work. So perhaps his eye was still undimmed, his hearing sharp and his natural force unabated. But our bodies all finally wear out because mankind is afflicted with one incurable disease—old age. The years of his pilgrimage were now 83 and God called him.

Perhaps the death angel came while he was in bed. Or perhaps he was rocking in his favorite "Schaukel-stuhl", meditating on the many changes of scene during his lifetime. His mind could have gone back to the happy childhood days in the Swiss alps, followed by the hard years of unrelenting persecution. Perhaps he thought of the death of his young wife, and how he fled across the Rhine and into Germany. He could see the armies marching back and forth across the Palatinate and still remember the fateful day when he accepted the call to move to America.

He recalled the monstrous waves and storms as the ship crossed the ocean deep, desperate sickness and many deaths on the way. Then the relief of landing in the New World of fresh air and liberty. There was the journey into the forest wilderness and the hacking of a farm out of the dense woods, with the help of his children and second wife. The awful days of the Indian attacks swam suddenly back into his mind, and he increased the rocking of his chair. Peace followed but it was not long before the Revolution was upon them. His members dispersed and moved into new pioneering areas, establishing new churches. And always he thought of the blessed communion services, here at Northkill, over at Tulpehocken, down at Maiden Creek, farther south in Chester County, and over there at Conestoga. He was tired! So many places, so many faces. It was so easy for him to doze off now.

His whole life seemed to pass before his eyes like a

dream. He could see many errors and failings. Thank God for the Saviour Whom he had confessed in his youth. Thank God in the words of the well-known Ausbund hymn (No. 125, stanzas 32-34):

"Thus Satan falsely tells us now,
There is on the whole earth no man,
Who can be pious—cleansed from sin,
Therefore take heed, and know the truth.

For he who's rightly born of God,
Is clean and pure through Jesus Christ,
The new birth and God's Holy Word
Amidst all danger, keeps him now.

This all of God's children know,
That they are truly born of God,
Satan can do them nothing now,
He must always lament in shame."

Yes, Jacob Hertzler had reached the end of journey. The last breath came like a sigh of relief, and his body slumped over in the suddenly still rocking chair. He had crossed the Last Frontier, and gone to meet his Maker.

It was a big funeral. Many friends and neighbors came. The body was laid to rest in a corner of his own homestead, **Contentment**. The last hymns were sung and the last prayers said. Word travelled swiftly to the far-flung Amish settlements: Doddy Hertzler has gone Home. Many had felt his gnarled hands baptize them, marry them, bless them. Now those hands were still at last. Contentment.

What is a man's best memorial? It is not a tomb stone erected years later by grateful descendants. A man's real memorial is his descendants. According to the "HARTZLER-HERTZLER FAMILY HISTORY" of 1952, there were by then 8,757 families of descendants of Jacob Hertzler. The family in America covers eleven generations, with a total of 36,548 individuals. They included 359 Christian ministers of whom 254 were various kinds of Amish or Mennonites. There were 97 bishops (all but 11 of them Amish or Mennonites). There were 47 foreign missionaries, 74 nurses, 60 doctors and dentists. 533 different occupations were listed among the descendants of frugal, hard-working Jacob Hertzler. To God be the glory!

The author of one of Jacob Hertzler's favorite books, "The Works of Menno Simons," summed up the motivating desire of bishop Jacob Hertzler's life;

"My Desire"

"This is my only joy and heart's desire, to extend the kingdom of God, reveal the truth, reprove sin, teach righteousness, feed hungry souls with the word of the Lord, lead the straying sheep into the right path, and gain many souls to the Lord through His Spirit, power, and grace."

—Menno Simons

The following poem tries to summarize the meaning of Jacob Hertzler's pioneer life:

Pioneer Jacob Hertzler
by Ron Border

Of all the moves of Christian man,
There's one that proves his worth—
When out of faith, by Christ constrained,
He leaves his place of birth.

Our Jacob Hertzler walked this path
In many years gone by;
He left his home across the seas,
His spirit soaring high.

It was for freedom of his faith,
His feet trod virgin sod;
His strong hands in the wilderness,
Now toiled in peace for God.

A pioneer, in fact, was he—
An architect here, too—
He built the church, confirmed the saints,
And taught obedience true.

He used one book to tame the wild,
-The mighty WORD OF GOD.
And armed with prayer and MARTYRS' MIRROR,
With AUSBUND hymns he trod.

He went from farm to lonely farm,
-A genuine missionary—
He carried precious seeds from God,
And spread them here and there.

Despite the rigors of the race,
And hardships, toils and snares,
God gives the strength and victor's crown,
To Christian man through prayers.

Our Contributions to Civilization: The domestic arts of the emigrant Germans helped make Pennsylvania the "granary of the nation." Amish Mennonite improvements and inventions have included such practical items as the bank barn (and barn raisings), the rocking chair with cradle tie, improved plows, candle-making, special axe heads, the Pennsylvania long rifle, the Conestoga wagon, Amish quilts, Fraktur writing, improved breeds of cattle, improved strains of corn and wheat, the grain cradle.

Substantial as these domestic contributions may have been, it is in the realm of ideals that we hope to have made our best contributions. The value of a life of simplicity and contentment is a lesson suitable for any class or church. It was this testimony that Jacob Hertzler has left most effectively behind him. This was what he was really trying to build in his family, in his church and school, and in his homestead named "Contentment".

When Christopher Dock excelled his generation in a novel method of school management, based on love and prayer, it was considered revolutionary. No less revolutionary was Jacob Hertzler's ideal of CONTENTMENT.

It has been said, the beauty of the home is order; the blessing of the home of the home is contentment. He that is content has enough. He that complains has too much. It was an ancient wise man (Lucretis) who said: "The greatest wealth is to live content with little, for there is never want where the mind is satisfied."

Better yet is the testimony of the Bible: "Better is a handful with quietness, than both the hands full with travail and vexation of spirit." (-Eccles. 4:6). "And having food and raiment let us be therewith CONTENT." (-I. Tim. 6:8). "But godliness with CONTENTMENT is great gain." (-I. Tim. 6:6). "I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be CONTENT." (-Phil. 4:11). The book of Sirach says, "To labor, and to be CONTENT with that a man hath is a sweet life." (-Sirach 40:18).

Contentment is more than a kingdom. Jacob Hertzler was content. Others would run to and fro, seeking MORE profit, MORE learning, MORE status. Like Candide, he cultivated his garden and called it "Contentment."

Dr. Benjamin Rush, signer of the Declaration of Independence, after the smoke and fire of the Revolution had cleared, closed his memorable work on the "MANNERS OF THE GERMAN INHABITANTS OF PENNSYLVANIA" with these words: "Perhaps those German sects of Christians who refuse to bear arms for shedding of human blood may be preserved by Divine Providence as the center of a circle which shall gradually embrace all nations of the earth in a perpetual treaty of friendship and peace."

That was Jacob Hertzler's theme, and this his theme song: "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations". (See the song below)

We've A Story to Tell to the Nations

We've a story to tell the nations
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

chorus—

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom comes on earth,
The kingdom of Love and Light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above,
Hath sent us His to save us,

And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

We've a savior to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrows has trod,
That all of the worlds great peoples,
Might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

Yes, like Jacob Hertzler, we realize this ideal will never be realized completely in this imperfect world. But we look for New Heavens and a New Earth in which dwell righteousness! (-II Peter 3: 10-15). And meanwhile, like Jacob Hertzler, you and I shall continue to build Contentment.

Postscript: NOTES ABOUT OUR BRANCH OF THE FAMILY:

May 5, 1957, William R. McGrath married Lucinda Ruth Hartman (b. 1932). Our eight children are Mildred Alice (b. 1959); Rosalind Joy (b. 1961); Manfred Alex (b. 1963); Loretta Jane (b. 1965); Menno Robert (b. 1966); Nathan Paul (b. 1966); Thomas William (b. 1968); Daniel James (b. 1973). Through my wife, all our children are descendants of Jacob Hertzler.

The line of descent is: Lucinda Ruth Hartman McGrath (1932) was the daughter of Alice Hartzler (Hartman) b. 1905, who was the daughter of Simon Cleophas Hartzler (1879-1963), who was the son of Jonathan B. Hartzler (1850-1950), who was the son of David F. Hartzler (1768-1855), who was the son of John Hertzler (17??-1801), who was the son of immigrant bishop Jacob Hertzler (1703-1786).

Here is the obituary of my wife's great-grandfather Jonathan B. Hartzler, who preached his last sermon 62 years after he was ordained in 1879. Jonathan B. Hartzler had the unusual experience of living over one hundred years and of seeing the changes which have occurred in our churches, homes, and communities during his lifetime. Bishop Elmer Stoltzfus in his sermon at the memorial service spoke about these changes.

Brother Hartzler saw the German language replaced by the English language with the implications of this change. He saw the change from a congregational form of church administration to an increasingly greater reliance upon conferences. The church service that was primarily a preaching service, usually held once every two weeks with no evening meeting changed to the present church program with preaching service twice on Sunday, Sunday school every Sunday the year around, Y.P.B.M. services each Sunday evening, summer Bible school, all types of conferences, evangelistic meetings, and so on.

He saw the growth of public school education from a few months of school during the winter season when farm work was light to the present compulsory school system with high school and college added. He saw farming methods change from oxen and horses to almost complete mechanization, from horse-and-buggy travel to

automobiles and airplanes, from simply necessary house furnishings and candle lighting to modern overstuffed furniture and many electrical appliances and electrical lighting. He saw the growth of reading material for home and church from the Bible, almanac, songbook, and Martyrs' Mirror to the many kinds of reading material made available by our publishing house.

Jonathan B. Hartzler, the son of Preacher David and Barbara (Yoder) Hartzler, was born August 30, 1850, in Fairfield County, Ohio. At the age of three years, he moved with his parents to Noble County, Indiana, by wagon and carriage where he grew to manhood.

When nineteen years old he accepted Christ as his Saviour and united with the Maple Grove Amish Mennonite Church.

In the fall of 1874 he and his parents moved to Logan County near Huntsville, Ohio, where they became charter members of the North Salem Mennonite Church.

On January 16, 1877, he married Esther A. Hooley, daughter of Jacob and Polly (Yoder) Hooley of Lagrange County, Indiana. They lived on the farm with his father for several years near Huntsville, Ohio, and then moved to Indiana near Howe (then called Lima) where they cleared land and built a home.

Ten children were born into the home. Seven are still living: Ida Beechy, Orrville, Ohio; Simon C. Hartzler, Wakarusa, Ind.; Noah D. Hartzler, Goshen, Ind.; Bishop Enos F. Hartzler and Harvey J. Hartzler, Marshallville, Ohio; David J. Hartzler, West Liberty, Ohio; Esther Eigsti, Tiskilwa, Ill.

On May 18, 1879, he was ordained to the ministry at the Pretty Prairie Church. He served this congregation until the spring of 1885 when they returned to Logan County, Ohio, and served as colaborer with his father and Bishop Jonas Yoder at the North Salem Church. In 1886 he served as Sunday-school superintendent at North Salem, Huntsville, Ohio.

In 1904 they moved to the vicinity of West Liberty where he continued the occupation of farming until 1910 when he sold the farm and retired. During this time he also served as minister to the Walnut Grove and South Union churches.

THE END

* * * * *

Happy and successful men
Keep their minds on their work
But not their work on their minds

Those who do not cross rivers
Until they get there
Have few rivers to cross

The grand essentials of
Happiness in this life are
Something to do
Something to love
and something to hope for

The Young Adventure

By Horatio Alger Jr.

Continued From Last Month

St. Joe

St. Joe was at that time the fitting out point for overland parties bound for California. As a matter of course, it presented a busy, bustling appearance, and seemed full of life and movement. There was a large transient population of a very miscellaneous character. It included the thrifty, industrious emigrant, prepared to work hard and live poorly till the hoped for competence was attained; but there was also the shiftless adventurer, whose chief object was to live without work, and the unscrupulous swindler, who was ready, if opportunity offered, to appropriate the hard earnings of others.

"It's a lively place, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom.

"It is indeed, my young friend," said the cautious Scot; "but it is a place, to my thinking, where it behooves a man to look well to his purse."

"No doubt you are right, Mr. Ferguson. I have learned to be cautious since my adventure with Graham and Vincent."

"There's many like them in the world, Tom. They are like lions, going about seeking whom they may devour."

St. Joseph could not at that time boast any first-class hotels. Inns and lodging houses it had in plenty. At one of these—a two-story building, dignified by the title of "The Pacific Hotel"—our hero and his Scotch friend found accommodations. They were charged two dollars and a half per day—the same price they charged at first-class hotels in New York and Boston—while their rooms and fare were very far from luxurious. The landlord was a stout, jolly host, with a round, good-natured face.

"You and your son will room together, I suppose?" he said.

"He isn't my son, but a young friend of mine," said Mr. Ferguson.

"I thought he didn't look much like you," said the landlord.

"I am hard and weather-beaten, while he is young and fresh."

"Well, gentlemen, I wish you both good luck. What will you take? I have a superior article of whisky that I can recommend."

"Thank you, but I beg you will excuse me, sir," said Ferguson. "I never drink."

"Nor I," said Tom; "but I am much obliged to you, all the same."

"Well, that beats me," said the landlord. "Why, you don't know what's good. You ain't a minister, are you?" turning to Ferguson.

"I have not that high distinction, my friend. I am an unworthy member of the Church of Scotland."

"I'd think your countrymen generally refuse whisky."

"So much the worse for them. They are only too fond of

it. My own brother died a miserable death, brought on by his love of liquor."

"Then I won't press you, but I say, strangers, you won't find many of your way of thinking in the country you're going to."

"I doubt he's right, Tom," said Ferguson to Tom, as they entered the chamber assigned to them. "We may not be together always. I hope you won't be led away by them that offer you strong drink. It would be the ruin of you, boy."

"Don't fear for me, Mr. Ferguson. I have no taste for it."

"Sometimes its hard to refuse."

"It won't be hard for me."

"I am glad to hear you say that, my lad. You are young, strong, and industrious. You'll succeed, I'll warrant, if you steer clear of that quicksand."

Later in the day the two friends began to make inquiries about overland travel. They had no wish to remain long at St. Joe. Both were impatient to reach the land of gold, and neither cared to incur the expense of living at the hotel any longer than was absolutely necessary. Luckily this probably would not be long, for nearly every day a caravan set out on the long journey, and doubtless they would be able to join on agreeing to pay their share of the expenses. It was a great undertaking, for the distance to be traversed was over two thousand miles, through an unsettled country, some of it a desert, with the chances of an attack by hostile Indians, with the certainty of weeks, and perhaps months, of privation and fatigue. Mr. Donald Ferguson looked forward to it with some apprehension; for, with characteristic Scotch caution, he counted the cost of whatever he undertook, and did not fail to set before his mind all the contingencies and dangers attending it.

"It's a long journey we're going on, my lad," he said, "and we may not reach the end of it in safety."

"It isn't best to worry about that, Mr. Ferguson," said Tom, cheerfully.

"You are right, my lad. It's not for the best to worry, but it is well to make provision for what may happen. Now, if anything happens to me, I am minded to make you my executor."

"But don't you think I am too young, Mr. Ferguson?"

"You are o'er young, I grant, but you are a lad of good parts, temperate, steady, and honest. I have no other friend I feel like trusting."

"I hope, Mr. Ferguson, there will be no occasion to render you any such service, but whatever I can I will do."

"It will be very simple. You will take my money and see that it is sent to my mother in Glasgow. I will give you her address now, and then, if any sudden fate overtakes me, there will be no trouble. You will know just what to do."

Tom was flattered by this mark of confidence. It was evident that the cautious Scotchman had formed a very favorable opinion of him, or he would not have selected so young a boy for so important a trust.

"Will you do the same for me, Mr. Ferguson?" he asked, with the sudden reflection that, as young as he was, there was no absolute certainty in his living to reach California.

"Surely I will, my lad."

"If I should die I should want any money I might have left sent to my father."

"Give me his address, my lad, and it shall be done. It is a good precaution, and we shan't either of us die the sooner for doing our duty, to the best of our ability, by those who should mourn our loss."

Tom and his friend instituted inquiries, and ascertained that two days later a caravan was to start on its way across the continent. They ascertained, also, that the leader of the expedition was a pioneer named Fletcher, who was making his home at the California Hotel. They made their way thither, and were fortunate enough to find Mr. Fletcher at home. He was a stout, broad-shouldered man, a practical farmer, who was emigrating from Illinois. Unlike the majority of emigrants, he had his family with him, namely, a wife and four children, the oldest a boy of twelve.

"My friend," said Ferguson, "I hear that you are soon leaving here with a party for California."

"I leave day after tomorrow," answered Fletcher.

"Is your party wholly made up?"

"We are about full; but we might receive one or two more."

"My young friend and I wish to join some good party, as we cannot afford to remain here, and we are anxious to get to work as soon as possible."

Some care needed to be exercised in the choice of a party, as there were some who would only give trouble or annoyance, or perhaps fail to pay their proper share of the expenses. But Ferguson's appearance was sufficient guarantee of his reliability, and no one was likely to object to Tom.

"Of course," added Ferguson, "we are ready to bear our share of the expense."

"Then you can come," said Fletcher. "You will both need revolvers, for we may be attacked by Indians, and must be ready to defend ourselves."

"Certainly, we will do our part, if need be."

This was an expense which Tom had not foreseen; but he at once saw the importance of being armed when crossing such a country as lay before them, and went with Ferguson to make the needful purchase. His Scotch friend instructed him in the method of using his new weapon, and Tom felt a boy's natural pride in his new acquisition. He felt years older than he did on the morning when he left his country home. He had gained some knowledge of the world, and felt a greater confidence in himself on that account. He looked forward to the remainder of the journey with pleasurable excitement, and lost no time in making the necessary preparations.

How Things Went on at Home

While Tom was slowly making his way westward, there was one place where tidings from him were anxiously awaited, and where nightly prayers were offered for his health and safe progress. Of course this was the dear, though humble, farmhouse which had been his home.

Twice a week Tom wrote, and his letters were cheerful and reassuring.

"Don't trouble yourself about me, dear mother," he wrote from Cincinnati. "I am making friends and learning how to travel. I feel years older, and rely much more on myself than when, an inexperienced boy, I bade you good-by. I am a thousand miles from you, and the longest and most difficult part of the journey lies before me; but with health, strength and prudence I hope to arrive in good condition at my destination. As to health, I have never felt better in my life, and I have taken lessons in prudence and caution which will be of essential service to me. I have found that a boy who goes out into the world to seek his fortune cannot trust everybody he falls in with. He will find foes as well as friends, and he will need to be on his guard."

"I start tomorrow for St. Joseph, in Missouri, going by way of St. Louis. Mr. Donald Ferguson, a middle-aged Scotchman, is my companion. A younger and livelier companion might prove more agreeable, but perhaps not so safe. Mr. Ferguson is old enough to be my father, and I shall be guided by his judgment where my own is at fault. He is very frugal, as I believe his countrymen generally are, and that, of course, just suits me. I don't know how long I shall be in reaching St. Joseph, but I shall write you once or twice on the way. Give my love to father, Sarah, Walter, and Harry, and keep a great deal for yourself."

"Your loving son, Tom."

"Tom is growing manly, Mary," said Mark Nelson to his wife. "It's doing him good to see a little of the world."

"I suppose it is, Mark," said his wife; "but the more I think of it the more I feel that he is very young to undertake such a long journey alone."

"He is young, but it will make a man of him."

"He must be having a tip-top time," said Walter. "I wish I were with him."

"You would be more of a hinderence than a help to him, Walter," said Mark Nelson.

"You are only a child, you know," said Sarah, in an elder sister tone.

"What do you call yourself?" retorted Walter. "You are only two years older than I am."

"Girls always know more than boys of the same age," said Sarah, condescendingly. "Besides, I haven't said anything about going out to California."

"No, I should think not. A girl that's afraid of a mouse had better stay at home."

Walter referred to an incident of the day previous, when the sudden appearance of a mouse threw Sarah into a panic.

"Are there any mice in California?" asked little Harry, with interest.

"If there are, I could carry a cat with me," returned Sarah, good-humoredly.

Mark Nelson, though he felt Tom was a boy to be trusted, did ask himself occasionally whether he had been wise in permitting him to leave home under the circumstances. Suppose he continued in health, there were doubts of his success. His golden dreams might not be realized. The two hundred dollars which he had raised for Tom might be lost and bring in no return; and this would prove a serious loss to Mark, hampered as he was already by a heavy mortgage on his farm. Would Squire Hudson be forbearing if ill luck came? This was a question he could not answer. He only knew that such was not the squire's reputation.

"Well, Mr. Nelson, what do you hear from Tom?" asked the squire, one day about this time. "How far is he on his way?"

"We received a letter from Cincinnati yesterday. He then was about starting for St. Joseph."

"Does he seem to enjoy the journey?"

"He writes in excellent spirits. He says he has met with good friends."

"Indeed! How does his money hold out?"

"He does not speak of that."

"Oh, well, I dare say he is getting along well," and the squire walked on.

"Does he feel interested in Tom, or not?" queried Mark Nelson, as he looked thoughtfully after the squire, as he walked on with stately steps, leaning slightly on his gold-headed cane. He might have been enlightened on this point if he could have heard a conversation, later in the day, between Squire Hudson and his son, Sinclair.

"I saw Mark Nelson this morning," he observed at the supper-table.

"Has he heard from Tom?"

"Yes; his son wrote him from Cincinnati."

"I wish I could go to Cincinnati," grumbled Sinclair. "I think I have a better right to see the world than Tom Nelson."

"All in good time, my son. Tom is not traveling for pleasure."

"Still, he is getting the pleasure."

"He will have to work hard when he reaches California. Probably he won't have a cent left when he gets there."

"What will he do then?"

"He must earn money."

"Do you think he will do well, father?"

"He may, and then again he may not," answered the squire judicially.

"If he don't, how is he going to pay you back the money you lent him?"

"I always thought your father was foolish to lend his money to a boy like that," said Mrs. Hudson, querulously.

"Women know nothing about business," said the squire, with an air of superior wisdom.

"Sometimes men don't know much," retorted his wife.

"If you refer to me, Mrs. Hudson," said her husband, "you need have no anxiety. I did not lend the money to the boy, but to his father."

"That isn't much better. Everybody knows that Mark Nelson has all that he can do to get along. His wife hasn't had a new dress for years."

The squire's face grew hard and stern. He had never loved his wife, and never forgiven Mrs. Nelson, who he had loved as much as he was capable of doing, for refusing his hand.

"She has made her bed and she must lie upon it," he said curtly. "She might have known that Mark Nelson would never be able to provide for her."

"Perhaps she never had any other offer," said Mrs. Hudson, who was ignorant of a certain passage of her husband's life.

"Probably she did, for she was a very pretty girl."

"Then she's faded," said Mrs. Hudson, tossing her head.

Squire Hudson did not reply, but as his eyes rested on the sharp, querulous face of his helpmate, and he compared it mentally with the pleasant face of Mrs. Nelson, he said to himself that, faded or not, the latter was still better-looking than his wife had been in the days of her youth. Of course, it would not do to say so, for Mrs. Hudson was not amiable.

"Mark Nelson has given me security," said the squire, returning to the point under discussion. "I hold a mortgage on his farm for the whole amount he owes me."

"Do you think you shall have to foreclose, father," asked Sinclair.

"If Tom does not succeed in California I probably shall," said the squire.

"Do you think he shall succeed?"

"He may be able to make a living, but I don't think he will be able to help his father any."

"Then why did you lend him the money?"

"He wanted to go, and was willing to take the risk. I lent the money as a business operation."

"Suppose Mr. Nelson loses his farm, what will he do?" inquired Sinclair.

"I really don't know," answered the squire, shrugging his shoulders. "That is no concern of mine."

"Tom wouldn't put on so many airs if his father had to go to the poorhouse," said Sinclair.

"Does he put on airs?"

"He seems to think he is as good as I am," said Squire Hudson's heir.

"That is perfectly ridiculous," said Mrs. Hudson. "The boy must be a fool."

"He is no fool," said the squire, who did not allow prejudice to carry him so far as his wife and son. "He is a boy of fair abilities, but I apprehend he will find it harder to make his fortune than he anticipated. However, time will show."

"Most likely he'll come home in rags and grow up a

day-laborer," said Sinclair, complacently. "When I'm a rich man I'll give him work. He won't feel like putting on airs then."

"What a good heart Sinclair has!" said Mrs. Hudson, admiringly.

Squire Hudson said nothing. Possibly the goodness of his son's heart was not so manifest to him.

The Young Man from Boston

Soon after leaving St. Joe, the emigrant train which Tom had joined entered the territory of Kansas. At that early day the settlement of this now prosperous State has scarcely begun. Its rich soil was as yet unwearyed by the plow and spade, and the tall prairie grass and virgin forest stretched for many and many a mile westward in undisturbed loneliness.

One afternoon, towards the setting of the sun, the caravan halted on the site of the present capital of the State, Topeka. The patient oxen, wearied with the twenty miles they had traveled, were permitted to graze. The ten baggage wagons—or "ships of the plain," as they were sometimes called—came to anchor in a sea of verdure. They were ranged in a circle; the interior space being occupied as a camping ground. Then began preparations for a supper. Some of the party were sent for water. A fire was built, and the travelers, with a luxurious enjoyment of rest, sank upon the ground.

Donald Ferguson looked thoughtfully over the vast expanse of unsettled prairie, and said to Tom: "It's a great country, Tom. There seems no end to it."

"That's the way I felt when I was plodding along today through the mud," said Tom, laughing.

"It's because the soil is so rich," said the Scotchman. "It'll be a great farming country some day, I'm thinking."

"I suppose the soil isn't so rich in Scotland, Mr. Ferguson?"

"No, my lad. It's rocky and barren, and covered with dry heather; but it produces rare men for all that."

Mr. Ferguson was patriotic to the backbone. He would not claim for Scotland what she could not fairly claim, but he was all ready with some compensating claim.

"How do you stand the walking, Mr. Ferguson?"

"I'm getting used to it."

"Then it's more than I am. I think it's beastly."

These words were not uttered by Tom, but by rather a dandified-looking young man, who came up limping. He was from Boston, and gave his name as Lawrence Peabody. He had always lived in Boston, where he had been employed in various genteel avocations; but in an evil hour he had been lured from his comfortable home by the seductive cry of gold, and, laying down his yardstick, had set out for California across the plains. He was a slender young man, with limbs better fitted for dancing than for tramping across the prairie, and he felt bitterly the fatigue of the journey.

"I am just about dead. I didn't bargain for walking all the way across the prairies. Why couldn't old Fletcher let

me ride?"

"The oxen have had all they could do to-day to draw the wagons through the mud."

"Look at those boots," said the Bostonian, ruefully, pointing to a pair of light calfskin boots, which were so overlaid with mud that it was hard to tell what was their original color. "I bought those boots in Boston only two weeks ago. Everybody called them stylish. Now they are absolutely disreputable."

"It seems to me, my friend," said the Scotchman, "that you did not show much sagacity in selecting such boots for your journey. My young friend, Tom, is much better provided."

"His boots are cowhide," said Mr. Lawrence Peabody, disdainfully. "Do you think I would wear cowhide boots?"

You would find them more serviceable, Mr. Peabody," said Tom. "Besides, I don't believe anybody could tell the difference now."

"How much did you pay for them?" asked the Bostonian.

"A dollar and a half."

"Humph! I thought so," returned Peabody, contemptuously. "We don't wear cowhide boots in Boston."

"You are not in Boston now."

"I wish I was," said Peabody, energetically. "I would not have started if I had known what was before me. I expected to travel like a gentleman, instead of wading through this cursed mud till I'm ready to drop. Look at my pantaloons, all splashed with mire. What would my friends say if I should appear in this rig on Washington Street?"

"They might take you for a dog-trotter," said Tom, smiling.

"I have always been particular about my appearance," said Peabody, plaintively. "He looks just as if he'd come out of the sandbox" some of my lady friends used to say. How do I look now?"

"Like a dirty-handed son of toil," said Tom, humorously.

"So do you," retorted Peabody, who felt that this was uncomplimentary.

"I admit it," said Tom; "and that's just what I expect to be. You don't expect to dig gold with kid gloves on, do you, Mr. Peabody?"

"I wish I had brought some with me," said the Bostonian, seriously. "It would have saved my hands looking so dingy."

"How came you to start out to California, my friend?" inquired Ferguson.

"The fact is," said Peabody, "I am not rich. There are members of our family who are wealthy, but I am not one of the lucky number."

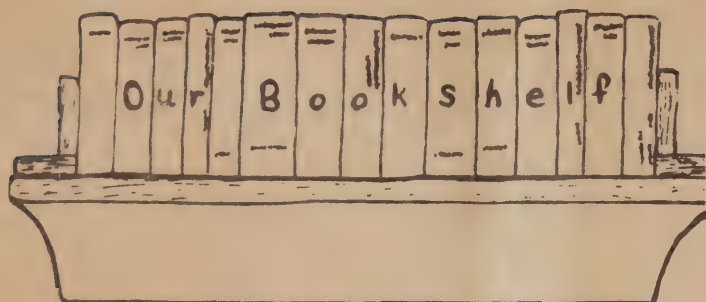
"You were making a living at home, were you not?"

"Yes; but my income was only enough for myself."

"I suppose you were in love then," said Tom.

"I don't mind saying that I was, confidentially, of course," said Mr. Peabody, complacently.

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